To Ascend

Yes

Were you drifting On a strange tide? Collecting visions From the other side? Caught between day and night You were stealing moments past hours of your life And balancing on The edge of a knifeMemories of once longer days They keep on flooding back The adventurous times when we traveled life's road Though we were often blind But with a lot more heart And for each other Taking the timeOn a wing and a prayer A wounded bird in the hand With the eyes of a child Come to understand I will open the book Raise the pen Let it reinvent My life again Take me from where I am As a freed bird Flies from the hand To ascend, to ascendWere you catching The last train to nowhere? Playing out scenes Of dark desert days? Put it behind you now Call out those bleak shadows from your mind And never again Slip through the cracksMemories of once longer days They keep on flooding back The adventurous times when we traveled life's road Though we were often blind

But with a lot more heart

And for each other
Taking the timeOn a wing and a prayer
A wounded bird in the hand
With the eyes of a child
Come to understand
I will open the book
Raise the pen
Let it reinvent
My life again
Take me from where I am
As a freed bird
Flies from the hand
To ascend, to ascend

Songwriters

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