

# Mission

## Rush

Hold your fire, keep it burning bright  
Hold the flame 'til the dream ignites  
A spirit with a vision is a dream  
With a mission I hear their passionate music  
Read the words that touch my heart  
I gaze at the feverish pictures  
The secrets that set them apart When I feel the powerful visions  
Their fire has made alive  
I wish I had that instinct  
I wish I had that drive Spirits fly on dangerous missions  
Imaginations on fire  
Focused high on soaring ambitions  
Consumed in a single desire In the grip of a nameless possession  
A slave to the drive of obsession  
A spirit with a vision is a dream  
With a mission I watch their images flicker  
Bringing light to a lifeless screen  
I walk through their beautiful building  
And I wish I had their dreams But dreams don't need to have motion  
To keep their spark alive  
Obsession has to have action  
Pride turns on the drive Spirits fly on dangerous missions  
Imaginations on fire  
Focused high on soaring ambitions  
Consumed in a single desire In the grip of a nameless possession  
A slave to the driving obsession  
A spirit with a vision is a dream  
With a mission It's cold comfort  
To the ones without it  
To know how they struggled  
How they suffered about it If their lives were exotic and strange  
They would likely have gladly exchanged them  
For something a little more plain  
Maybe something a little more sane We each pay a fabulous price  
For our visions of paradise  
But a spirit with a vision is a dream  
With a mission  
A spirit with a vision is a dream

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