

## First Time, Last Time

Axe

And when it all comes down  
Will dreams be spinning 'round my head  
And as the lifetimes pass  
Will I recall all that I've said  
There must be joy in total freedom  
So let your fears all pass  
And light will break out from the darkness  
Not the first time or the last  
And when it all comes down  
Will things you've done direct your soul  
And as the lifetimes pass  
Will you reach out to grasp your goal  
There must be joy in total freedom  
So let your fears all pass  
And light will break out from the darkness  
Not the first time or the last