

I wonder if when all is done  
Anyone heard my voice  
But from the start we have no choice  
Our journeys just begin

I'll never know if I was right  
Did I fight hard enough?  
When the battles grew too rough  
Should I have given in?

But here I stand and swear to you  
I did the best that I could do...

I know my voice was just a whisper  
But someone may have heard  
There were nights the moon above me stirred,  
And let me grab a hold  
My hands have touched the gold

My hearts been driven by extremes  
Blind with dreams, tight with fear  
But still God knows that I was hear  
And I was so alive

And now I lay the past to rest  
For in the end I did my best

You have to live the life you're given  
And never close your eyes  
You hold on, and stare into the sky,  
And burn against the cold  
For any moment, you might find the gold!

And there was joy  
Through it all  
And I am standing tall

I know my voice was just a whisper  
But someone must have heard  
There were nights the moon above me stirred,  
And let my light take hold  
I'd rode across that sky  
And once I touched the gold

Here in my own two hands  
I once had the gold