

Season of Faith's Perfection

Stratovarius

Seasons they come seasond they go
Observing them in their perfect flow
Changing my life as they pass me by
Drying my tears letting them die
In the sunrise i am born again
In the sunset i die again

What will you do when all fails?
When you feel like a ship without its sails
When desperation fills your mind
And the pain makes you blind
In my silent truth i scream these words
The hope is loud!
Never give up!

Season of faith's perfection
Hold on to your good thing
Every day there's a new chance
To start once again
Season of faith's perfection
Forgive yourself
Let go of the past
Be gentle, understand