

## In Will

## A Whisper in the Noise

Seven years go by  
Seven years of broken tribes  
But I will go on  
I will go on

Through the rolling hills  
Rolling seasons I grow in will  
I will go on  
Ride on ride on  
I'm growing old  
As I grow  
Wisdom grows  
I will go on

Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on  
Ride on ride on