

# Aiming High

Accept

Getting in the heat  
Coming with the beat  
And I love what I feel  
Hard and heavy

And I'm moving on and on  
'cause my life is on the run  
Now I feel the need to cry  
Oh, yeah - I'm aiming high

Longing all my life  
Waiting for a friend  
Who is fighting like I do  
Likes to do it hard and heavy

It's a man's, man's world  
Filled with love and pain  
And he never gets enough  
And that keeps him very tough

Aiming high - aiming high  
And I'm waiting for relieve  
To the best of my believe  
Aiming high - aiming high  
What a fight to get it right  
For a minute of delight

Falling in the deep  
Dreaming in my sleep  
How it burns to be cruel  
Hard and heavy

I feel lower more and more  
'cause I won't do it anymore  
And I feel the need to cry  
Oh, yeah - I'm aiming high

Aiming high - aiming high  
And I'm waiting for relieve  
To the best of my believe  
Aiming high - aiming high  
What a fight to get it right  
For a minute of delight

Aiming high indeed  
Seeking for my need  
That is my sense of touch  
Hard and heavy, way too much

Aiming high - aiming high  
And I'm waiting for relieve  
To the best of my believe  
Aiming high - aiming high  
What a fight to get it right  
For a minute of delight