

Tide Of Changes (Pt. II)

Angra

Here I am, torn down to pieces
And from where I stand
Rock bottom made me stronger
Even when the days seemed longer
For all kinds of stormy weather
I had enough
I had enough to make my fears my strength
And now you're back

To take another piece of me
Take another piece and think I'm falling
Take your chance I've waited for this moment
Take another piece of me
Take another piece of me, I'm warning
Take your chance I'm ready for this moment to rise again
I'll rise again

There I was
An ordinary man struggling to get along
I wonder where you were when I was
Breaking all the chains around me
Trying to find a place for myself in this world
And I can't wait to see you come again
To feel my fire

Just wanna take it, so take it
Take another piece of me
Take another piece and think I'm falling
Take your chance I've waited for this moment
Take another piece of me
Take another piece of me, I'm warning
Take your chance I'm ready for this moment to rise again
I'll rise again

Calm tide ahead
Strong tide ahead
Strong tide ahead
Strong tide ahead
When you think you know it
Life's a tide of changes!
(Salve, salve Iemanjá
Salve Janaína, e tudo que se fez n'água
Jogue flores para o mar
Deus salve a rainha)

If you wanna take it
Take another piece of me
Take another piece and think I'm falling
Take your chance I've waited for this moment
Take another piece of me
Take another piece of me, I'm warning
Take your chance I'm ready for this moment to rise again
I'll rise again

Strong tide ahead