

First Time, Last Time

Axe

And when it all comes down
Will dreams be spinning 'round my head
And as the lifetimes pass
Will I recall all that I've said
There must be joy in total freedom
So let your fears all pass
And light will break out from the darkness
Not the first time or the last
And when it all comes down
Will things you've done direct your soul
And as the lifetimes pass
Will you reach out to grasp your goal
There must be joy in total freedom
So let your fears all pass
And light will break out from the darkness
Not the first time or the last