

Power, I got the power
To make of this life what I want
Hour, this is the hour
To take hold 'cause the past is gone

Some call it obsessive 'cause I've been so aggressively walking
down the path of my dream
Some call it a blessing but I'm quick to express that the work
turns into luck so it seems

Hold on tight
Get on board
We can't go back to where we started from so push on forward
If it feels right
Then don't let it die
Follow feeling that you got inside and let it fly, let it fly,
let it fly

Oh and when the going gets tougher
That's when the tougher get up and go
Feel the terrain getting rougher
That's when you know that you're on the road

If you want to be the winner the air gets so much thinner the h
igher and higher up you climb
If you want to take the island you gotta burn your boats so the
re's no turning back this time

Hold on tight
Get on board
We can't go back to where we started from so push on forward
If it feels right
Then don't let it die
Follow feeling that you got inside and let it fly, let it fly,
let it fly

When it's your time
You will feel it
'Cause the light's all on you
You can rise or you can reel in
Step on up and go through

Hold on tight
Get on board
We can't go back to where we started from so push on forward
If it feels right
Then don't let it die
Follow feeling that you got inside and let it fly, let it fly,

let it fly