Shine, shine on me one last time.

Inspire me by design.

Let all the stars align.

I begin to see the glory and stand.

Stand in the hot white sand.

See where the gods began.

Let em all hear me.

If it's ever gonna happen, it's gotta happen here I am.

Oh I've got the world on it's feet.

Oh. I've got the strength of the streets.

And I've got the Santa Monica sun for keeps.

So let it shine let it shine let it shine on me.

Let it shine let it shine let it shine on me.

Wind, wind of the seven sins.

Mixes with common men.

Momentum and oxygen.

Becomes mortal inspiration, and please.

Pull me up from my knees.

And if you're out there tell me is there anybody listening.

Ya gotta believe.

If it's ever gonna happen, it's gotta happen here I am.

It's never been about the gold paved roads.

It's in the glory of the stories told.

Deliver me between the mind and soul

and I don't know where to go but the light takes me home.

If it's ever gonna happen, it's gonna have to happen.

If it's ever gonna happen, it's gotta happen here we go.

I know you let it let it shine let it shine on me. So let it shine let it shine let it shine on me.