

Beacon

Goldfinger

Over the mountains I see the open sky
Pulling me in, pulling me in over the hills, yeah
It seems like visions of kings and princes castles made of
Clouds and rain, how do I stand still? Whoa oh

So many visions I have one voice

So where do I fit in and how do I get home from here?
Have I lost my way in the sky so gray?
So where do I fit in and how do I get home from here?
Have I lost my way in the sky so gray?
Are you my beacon leading home?

Swim in the oceans I feel the rising tide
Pulling me in, pulling me in over the waves, yeah
Looking for answers inside a grain of sand
Washing away, washing away, clearing my mind, whoa oh

So many visions I have one voice

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I raise my hands, I raise my voice
To anyone who ever follows dreams
I took a stand, I made a choice
To take the road less traveled in-between
So hold on tight this crazy life

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