This dusty diamond
Is getting old
Where do the wild roses grow
Tell me where do they grow
This dusty diamond
Doesn't really know
This dusty diamond
Needs to step in to the unknown

You take a move, step Where do they all get fire Let your ashes Burn and take you higher

You got the heart of
Heart of a lion...
Dawning supreme boats
I'm a found my part of gold
I'm a head for the road
Another wandering soul
All days are gone
And I'm in this alone
This dusty diamond
Going down into the unknown

You take a move step Where do they all get fire Let your ashes Burn and take you higher

You got the heart of Heart of a lion...