

# Visions

Jon Bryant

I washed up on banks of sorrow  
Smiles and visions, bought and borrowed  
Wind and waters guide me true  
So I can make my way by the stars

So I kept searching far and lonely  
In my dreams I'd asked if only  
I could be her wildest story  
I would write my name on her heart

But then I found  
Those writings on the wall  
Were never clear at all  
But her song was my northern star

And she sang  
Ohh-h-h  
And she sang  
Ohh-h-h  
And she sang  
Oh-h-h  
No matter how long  
I will follow her song

Lost my way up north of nowhere  
Met a man who lived without care  
Said "My son, go west to find her  
And never fear who you are"

And then you'll find  
Your passion will be sparked  
And that fire is your heart  
It will burns and it burns til the end

And I sang  
Ohh-h-h  
And I sang  
Ohh-h-h  
And I sang  
Oh-h-h  
No matter how long  
I will follow her song

And she sang  
Ohh-h-h  
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