

Last of the Heroes

Mark Owen

Ooh, on the brink of salvation
Met a cowboy on the road from outta town
And ooh, he was chasin' his demons
Gonna shoot them one by one into the ground

Here come the last of the heroes
Can you see the light?
Can you see the shade?
They're comin' out of the wires
They're comin' out of the waves
Are you ready to feel?
Are you ready to float?
Are you ready to fly?
'Cause you were born for this

Let your spirit guide you

Ooh, on a trip across the border
I'm a starfighter, I am the King fisher and, yeah

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Can you see the light?
Can you see the shade?
They're comin' out of the wires (They're comin' out of the wires)
They're comin' out of the waves (They're comin' out of the waves)
Are you ready to feel?
Are you ready to float?
Are you ready to fly?
'Cause you were born for this

And I don't want you to go
But I know that sometimes
You have to leave somethings behind
And I don't want you to ever, ever, feel like
You don't want to feel
Ooh, making plans for the summer
In a dream, I had the night, the night before

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