

# Final Stand

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When you try to reach out, make your final stand  
It's not at all what you're about, but you can't make it land  
Such an open space no doubt, feels like the faith is grand  
Try to feel the distance right, but you just can't get a hand  
Make Your final stand

Its your time now  
We're not the only ones to win  
Not too late no  
Calling out Your dreams within  
No morse stop signs  
The universe won't wait for you  
Not too late now  
Not too late now  
Step it up and make it true

Its the flow of energy, that moves into the ground  
With the fields around, we're getting to the sound  
Such a winter cold to fight, were the journey's bound  
It's the secret of our time, no proper way around  
Is there a way around?

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