

Final Stand

Siena Root

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?

Its your time now
We're not the only ones to win
Not too late no
Calling out Your dreams within
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Step it up and make it true