

Midnight, you take me down to the waters  
Slow down, I've seen too much and too soon  
Dreamtime, the night belong to the lovers  
Secret, the child belong to the moon  
Hold on to your love, cause suddenly it's all over  
Hold back the silent hour of dawn  
Twilight will seal the lips of your lover  
Flower, you fear the time when she's gone

Woke up one night, someone's calling my name, he said:  
"You cannot face me and then be the same  
You got to change your direction, do you hear me son?  
Somebody has to pay for the damage done".  
It's the human nature of things  
you better look out.....  
"Now, careful son with this thing called life  
Hold on to your own children, make love to your wife  
Deep down you know well, when you're doin' wrong  
you'd rather be a saint, but then temptation's too  
strong"  
It's the human nature of things  
You better shape up, for the Flower King  
You know time has come to turn the stone  
now you must help me out, I can't make it alone  
It's the human nature of things  
you better look out for the Flower King  
"Here comes the King".

Say a prayer for the human race  
when looking down from a wheel in space  
Can we put an end to the mindless war  
Do they still remember what they're fighting for  
With the blood of Jesus on the nail  
we turn the balance on a scale  
In pain and fearless suffering  
lies a message from the King of Kings  
See the mindless masses so dangerous  
saying "you don't belong here-you are not one of us"  
soon the cities crawl, living under the gun  
and they feed on hate for the different one

Did someone pray for the long lost souls  
or the tired ones who lost their goal  
When the seventh angel rise his sword  
Can you hear the one voice of the Lord

Walking tall, I'm coming your way  
I've got nothing to give, I've got nothing to say  
sometimes feeble, sometimes lost  
only human, I carry no cross  
Even if the Raven fly, women weep and children cry  
we turn our back to the evil days, enter in the hall of  
grace  
And even if the day goes by, you sometimes seem to  
wonder why  
Aquiring the better days with a smile upon your face  
Walking the Broadway in the blaze of fame

look for one of a kind, they look all the same  
Sometimes mistress, sometimes Queen  
somone's lost in between  
She might be brilliant, She might be star  
she's only human, we all know who you are  
Even if the spirit fly and voices of angels passing by  
we're puzzled by the speed of light  
in starships in the starless night  
And even if we're far from home, like strangers in a  
waiting room  
Mothers whisper nursery rhymes, like childhood days  
in a long lost time

This is the night, so cold and lonely  
This is the night, the one and only  
This is the night, so cold and lonely  
This is the time, this is the season  
This is your life, this is the reason  
This true love, this is the story  
Open your heart, open your eyes  
just like a child and realize

We go down the river of love, river of love.....  
Now you know that you're free, when you're out in the  
fields  
This is all that is you, this is all that is true  
When the time of the seeker is done  
you rise like a bird to the sun, safe in your daddy's  
arms  
It's all you can dream of, it's all you can see, love  
it's all in his name, love this is no game, love  
You know, no one flies higher, not even on a silver  
wire  
So hold on to the Flower of Love