To the freedom fighters
To the everest climbers
To the castaways
To the midnight riders
To the spark igniters
I am on my way

Let it be said, and let it be known He who is free is never alone The path before us
The world behind us
I'll wait for you there

I am on my way
I am on my way

To the lost ark raiders
To the lion tamers
To the stowaway
To the white tide chaser
To the black flag raiser
I am on my way

Let it be said, and let it be known He who is free is never alone The path before us
The world behind us
I'll wait for you there

I am on my way

There's a song that sailors know
Lost, alone and far from home
Golden gallions
Golden guns
And find that place under the sun
There's a song on the Sahara wind
That lifts you to your feet again
That dances on the clockwork stars
That pulses through a beating heart

I am on my way

There's a song that sailors know
Lost, alone and far from home
(I am on my way)
Golden gallions
Golden guns
And find that place under the sun
(I am on my way)
There's a song on the Sahara wind
That lifts you to your feet again
(I am on my way)
That dances on the clockwork stars

That pulses through a beating heart (I am on my way)