

The Sourcer

Thunderstone

As tired as I am
What keeps me going on?
Exhausted by anxious
I push until dawn
...until dawn

So what is the price
That I'll have to pay?
And where is the place I can finally stay?
And find my own peace

Oh, I open my arms and take it all

Higher
My mind's flying higher
Above all of my hopes
Fire
That feeds my desire
The fuel for my mind
The everlasting source

As long as I breathe
I live
As long as I live
I give
And take what belongs to me

Oh, I open my arms and take it all

Higher
My mind's flying higher
Above all of my hopes
Fire
That feeds my desire
The fuel for my mind
The everlasting source