

Lyric

Zwan

Here comes my faith to carry me on
a faith not of grade
I fight to stay strong so I
stand accused of playing numb
I know it is wrong
for I give my strength
I give my heart
take these chains
and hold them as ours
for I must shine
and I will a star
in a season all mine

A lyric, a time, a crusade, a line
one minute, a friend, a road without end
a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line
one minute, a friend, a road without end

So here is the view
I cast about
I'm leaving no room
for you to get out
you'll never get out

Dove, can't you cry without an aside
I need you as my way
across my life
to spend these years
create a new thought
for I give you strength
and offer my heart
take these chains
and hold them as ours
for I'm a star
and I will shine
in a season all mine

A lyric, a time, a crusade, a line
one minute, a friend, a road without end
a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line
one minute, a friend, a road without end
a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line
one minute, a friend, a road without end
a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line
one minute, a friend, a road without end
a road without end