

The Roaring of Dreams

Pride of Lions

He's working the night shift
To make ends meet somehow
He's smarter than his own bossman
But he's taking it for now

He knows in his own heart he was born for bigger
things
So he tunes the channel in his mind
Till the voice inside him sings

And I can hear the roaring of dreams in his head
The echoes of words still unsaid
The promise of unfinished prayers
High in mid air
And he can hear the music of symphonies played
He's standing on life's center stage
Soon he will shatter the silence and rise
To the roaring of dreams

She takes his indifference
She buries it inside
To break free from his boundaries
She knows there'll come a time

She goes through the motions
She puts up with the pain
She knows somehow, somewhere, someone
Will make her feel love again

And I can hear the roaring of dreams in her head
The longing of words left unsaid
The promise of unfinished prayers
High in mid air
And she can hear the sound of guitars gently played
From her balcony, love's serenade
She closes her eyes and she opens her soul
To the roaring of dreams

The roaring of dreams, the thunder of hearts
The vision of things to come shines through the dark
There's no guarantees
We stand up and take our best shot
Each child that is born is meant to survive
Not merely exist but to take to the sky
It's no wonder why...

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The echoes of words still unsaid
The promise of unfinished prayers
High in mid air
And he can hear the music of symphonies played
He's standing on life's center stage
Soon he will shatter the silence and rise
To the roaring of dreams
Hold tight to the roaring of dreams
In the night, to the roaring of dreams
Hold tight to the roaring of dreams

In the night, to the roaring of dreams
Hold tight to the roaring of dreams