

Axe

"Battles"

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I often dream of nights that set
and watch the rising sun
And I spoke to you of life and of the battles I had won
a warm wind blowin' memories, makes me long for
home
but a cold wind blows much harder and makes me
wanna roam

(Chorus)

Let me go, From this lonely land,
before my dreams all vanish, Like water in the sand
Let me run from this lonely place before my dreams
are shattered,
By love I can't erase

I searched to find your meaning of the path that I am
on
and i hope that my direction will not make me walk
alone
I stumble for the answers, to the questions that remain,
around the world I've touched the sun and now I'm
back again.

(Chorus)(3)

yeah oh, oh oh oh yeah ah oh

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