

## Gracious Few "Sing"

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Song in my mind keeps me right it seems I,  
Iâ€™ve worn through the soles of my,  
The soles of my boots take a beating, a beating Iâ€™ve  
known.

Iâ€™ve know days into weeks into years Iâ€™ve run,  
Seattle to Austin the Apple and on  
So on with the boots and on with the soul  
And on with the people and on with the showÂ…  
I wanna sing, sing my song  
I wanna feel alive, Â‘cause I wanna sing my song

Iâ€™ve waited so long.  
Can you see in my stance it seems I,  
Iâ€™ve awakened the ghost of my,  
The ghost in my mind and Iâ€™m guessing, guessing  
whoÂ‘ll show.

In hours in minutes in seconds so close,  
So close to the beating the chanting the roar,  
So on with my boots and on with my soul,

And on with the lights and on with the showÂ…  
I wanna sing, sing my song  
I wanna feel alive, Â‘cause I wanna sing my song

Iâ€™ve waited so long.  
Iâ€™m barely breathing still I,  
Step to the stage heart beating,  
The lights descend upon me,  
I take my place and I am song.  
I wanna sing, I wanna sing my song

All these songs in my mind keep me right seems Iâ€™ve  
Worn through the soles of my,  
Yes the soles of my boots take a beating, a beating  
Iâ€™ve known.  
Oh itÂ’s on with boots and on with the soul  
And on with you people and on with the show

I wanna sing, sing my song  
I wana feel alive, I wanna feel alive, I wanna feel alive, I

wanna sing my song.

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