

Kyrie – Mr Mister

Kyrie eleison

Kyrie eleison

Kyrie elei

The wind blows hard against this mountainside

Across the sea into my soul

It reaches into where I cannot hide

Setting my feet upon the road

My heart is old, it holds my memories

My body burns a gem-like flame

Somewhere between the soul and soft machine

Is where I find myself again

Kyrie eleison down the road that I must

Travel

Kyrie eleison through the darkness of the

Night

Kyrie eleison where I'm going, will you

Follow?

Kyrie eleison on a highway in the night

When I was young, I thought of growing old

Of what my life would mean to me

Would I have followed down my chosen road

Or only wished what I could be?

Kyrie eleison down the road that I must

Travel

Kyrie eleison through the darkness of the

Night

Kyrie eleison where I'm going, will you

Follow?

Kyrie eleison on a highway in the night

Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh

Kyrie eleison down the road that I must

Travel

Kyrie eleison through the darkness of the

Night

Kyrie eleison where I'm going, will you

Follow?

Kyrie eleison on a highway in the night

Kyrie eleison down the road that I must

Travel (Kyrie, will you follow?)

Kyrie eleison through the darkness of the

Night (yeah)

Kyrie eleison where I'm going, will you

Follow? (Will you follow?)

Kyrie eleison on a highway in the night

Kyrie eleison down the road that I must

Travel

Kyrie eleison through the darkness of the

Night

Kyrie eleison where I'm going, will you

Follow? (Will you follow?)

Kyrie eleison on a highway in the light

Kyrie eleison down the road that I must

Travel (Will you follow?)

Kyrie eleison through the darkness of the

Night

Kyrie eleison where I'm going, will you

Follow? (Will you follow?)



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych