

## CATHERINE DALY

**Title: Heavy Rotation**

**Section: Metal**

**Stadium**

**Journey**

**Lyric**

I.

The sound of life misplaced my mind.  
I'm putting all I'm thinking down  
and taking a long and distant search.

I'm strolling through a summer's breeze.  
It's not the rain. I'll find a way,  
open my ears and eyes, see what I find.

Something's unfolding.  
I won't run away. I've come here because  
There is nowhere else to go.

I go on through days.  
I wonder and wander.  
I can't stop feeling. No disbelieving!

Under my feet I feel a rumble.  
Some lip and slide through life,  
moving like the waves in a sink.

I would find you. Well, I would find  
a place to be. Won't you stay with me?

You can help us see *here we are*  
if you'll just stay with me awhile.

## II.

Let yourself go by.  
You're like a dog that roams --  
ain't got nobody home.

When you're alone it ain't easy.  
Ain't got nobody home.  
It's sad, oh, there's been mornings out on the road without you.

I move like a lover, so silent and swift,  
screaming women love me.  
Walking across the clouds, I see you.

I want to tell you what you can do.  
I no longer care about the things we shared.  
You had your way.

Won't you find a place today?  
Won't you find a place to stay?

It isn't easy, moving day to day,  
so I'm on my way.

### III.

I want to be there in my city.  
I want to get back to my city by the bay.  
People in places where I want to be.

I see faces running around to different places.  
Are they people you want to know?  
I see their faces one by one.

I see their joy and sadness.  
In every single face there lies a trace of sadness felt before.  
Are they people we want to know?

We're the people going around and around to difference places.  
You're the people that we want to know.  
Yes, you are the ones. You are the ones.

Every word I say,  
I say true, yeah, true.  
Are we people you want to know?

Smiling faces with long lasting traces,  
you're the people we want to know.  
Another night in any town.

I'm lost in the city. Who's got the key?  
Yeah, yeah, I'm leaving, leaving.  
I'm going home.

#### IV.

Opened my eyes to a new kind of way.  
A new road's waiting.  
You touched my life.

I'm standing here with my arms a mile wide.  
Something about you, baby,  
knocks me off my feet,  
brings this poor boy to his knees.

Here we stand so patiently.  
Winter is here again oh Lord.

Haven't been home in a year or more.  
Yes, I've seen these lovely, lovely places.  
I don't know where I'll be tomorrow.

Only the young can say they're free to fly away,  
sharing the same desires, burning like wildfire.

They're seeing through promises  
and lies they tell. Heaven or hell?  
They know.

V.

A small town girl living in a lonely world  
took the midnight train.  
A city boy took the train going anywhere.

For a smile they can share the night.  
It goes on and on and on and on.  
The movie never ends.

Strangers walk up and down the boulevard,  
their shadows searching in the night  
just to find emotion,

paying anything to roll the dice one more time.  
Some will win, some will lose. Roll the dice, roll them twice.  
I've been here too long.

They're living dreams of their own.  
They'll never stop running.  
They can't find what they're looking for.

A lonely boy and two lonely girls  
in search of gold, carrying on  
worlds apart.

Cold empty sidewalks.  
Miles away from trusting someone.  
They still stand. They can't help it

Streetlights, people, highway  
running into the midnight sun:  
wheels go round and round.

## VI.

You're on my mind.  
They say that the road  
isn't a place to start.

I'm wondering where I am  
lost without you.

I've been trying to make it home.  
I've got to make it before too long.  
I can't take this very much longer.

I'm stranded. I don't think I'll ever make it home.  
The morning sun is rising.  
They keep you running hard inside.

Oh, I've got to leave this town before it's...  
too late, too late, too late, too late,  
and too late to change.

Yes, I'm fading fast.  
If I stay here I won't last.  
Before my time runs out, I've got to try to get away.

I'll stop to listen  
to what I'm missing in the things you say.  
I'll open my eyes.

Then I'll realize what I say.

## VII.

Every day we will fly,  
fly, fly by my window,  
fly so free,

live the dreams we search for,  
but can't find.  
It's gone to stay.

There's a place in time not far from here,  
a place we all could see;  
so if you're looking for a better day,  
touch the sky and see.

Destiny, destiny, just to fly away,  
fly away....  
Love and hate crossing in the way

to somewhere new, somewhere far away.  
Destiny, fly away.  
Take your life as you feel it.

## VIII.

Oh, my lady's so hard to find.  
I try and keep it simple.  
She's not too far away, moving slow,

moving sweet and simply,  
taking time to say  
the way to being, to being simple,

is to forget the past.  
I'm moving slowly at last.  
How could it be so simple?

To forget the way,  
a way to being, to being simple.  
I never feel this way.

You keep the motor humming.  
Loving you is easy.  
You opened the door.

I covered you with roses.  
Like the stars at night,  
I covered you with love.

The wheel in the sky keeps turning.

Rush

Vatic

Yeah, oh yeah!  
Ooh, said I Ooh, sit down  
Ooh, yeah Oohooh yeah

Well, I sang Oh yes, and cried

Look out! I'm coming, whoa, whoa  
Look out! I'm coming, whoa, yeah  
I'm running, Oh yeah! Yeah, oh, yeah!

Ooh, said I, I'm coming  
Ooh, sit down, I'm going

Ooh, yeah ooooh, yeah

Ooh, babe, I said I'm running  
Whoa, babe, I said I'm coming  
Said I'm running ooh, yeah

Ooh, I need some love  
I said I need some love  
Ooh yes, I need some love  
Ooh, yeah, yeah

Hey, baby, I'm in the mood  
Hey baby, I feel.  
Well, hey, now, baby, well, hey, now, baby

You really got me, baby  
Ooh, you drive me crazy  
Baby, you're the one

And now you're listening  
to what I have to say  
Well, the time is right and it is today

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Maybe we could talk about it  
After all these years, baby  
Maybe it's too late

Well you aren't listening, I ain't talking  
We ain't getting nowhere  
I keep trying to get through to you baby

I ain't going to tell it twice  
You better start listening  
Or you're gonna be left out I said left out in the cold

Yeah, before you get my lovin' Babe, you'll be too old  
Is it ever gonna, ever gonna change?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, I'm talkin' to you baby  
Well, I said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I don't want to see that!

Babe, I want to be your man

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah