Eloy, Seeds Of Creation

I've spent my life in darkness blind enslaved on the factory floor and now a new sensation lost at sea I can see the shore ha ha ha ha I'm seeing trees growing I'm hearing birds singing I'm feeling rain falling spring is coming winters on the run Each drop of rain's a heat beat bringing life to this barren ground with nature's cycle turning seeds of creation all around ha ha ha ha I'm seeing trees growing I'm hearing birds singing I'm feeling rain falling spring is coming winters on the run stand up, stand up, face a world full of light stand up, stand up, it's the end of the night I feel, I feel, the rays of the sun I feel, I feel, winter on the run stand up, stand up, face a world full of light stand up, stand up, it's the end of the night I feel, I feel, the rays of the sun I feel, I feel, winter on the run