

## Third Of June

Corey Hart

My sweet love, it's taken time  
For the truth to set me free  
I've been running for so long  
Is there a wisdom I can't see?

Still I hear the whispers of  
Candle crying in the wind  
Still I'm haunted by the sounds  
Of a battle I cannot win

Then I see the virgin beauty of your eyes  
Calling me  
I'm so humbled by  
The sacred air we breath

Oh, Dance with me  
Under a bright moon  
Third of June

Everything I thought I knew  
Was a place I'd never been  
As my Kingdom crumbles down  
Inside I feel my life begin

Let me paint the colors  
Let me stand before you with open heart  
Let me hold you darling  
Closer than these words

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On the Third of June  
Dance with me  
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