

A Fearless Heart

1997

Time moves slowly as of late
The world that is spinning looks more to me like a grave
So I'll run back to the quarry where all of my worries
would fade
It's the place we belong clouded days

Your heavy heels will lift and they will take you far
Don't ever forget the will of your fearless heart

Well it wasn't a mountain but it was the highest point
We could find to escape from the city and make some noise
We would sneak past the trees and scream wild at the
world so tame
They need power for lights will we dance through the
night round the flame