

# The Hardest Heart

Anne Clark

Let the morning sun proclaim  
the light of the world  
let the golden day unfurl  
on every wave - on every hill

Each angered fist uncurl  
Caress the hardest heart  
stir the sleeping earth  
each stone - each blade of grass

The soul of the world  
ignite a brand new day  
let the morning sun proclaim  
a brand new start  
a brand new way

Let the morning sun proclaim  
the light of the world  
let the golden day unfurl  
on every wave - on every hill

Each angered fist uncurl  
Caress the hardest heart  
stir the sleeping earth  
each stone - each blade of grass

The soul of the world  
ignite a brand new day  
let the morning sun proclaim  
a brand new start

a brand new way