

Heartbeat

ATB

Steady hands
They guide the wheel
The sun is black
Then it's shades of red

The seasons change
And moments build
We rise to fall
Like dust to wind

The hourglass has burned through
And I can't fight (and I can't fight)
The hourglass has burned through
And I can't fight those final turns

But your soul is a never-ending road
When your heart beats here
Your heart beats

And your doors are never fully closed
When your heart beats here
You're always
My heart beats

So heavy falls the drum
On still lines we can never shape
And it's a rhythm etched in time
We fall back in the artist's clay

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