

## This Heart

Bishop Allen

Should I go and console the wise men?  
See what the wise men have to say?  
They council patience in their wisdom  
But would I rather be wise than brave, anyway?

Should I go and console the ocean?  
See why the ocean looks gray?  
I'm throwing pebble after pebble in  
But I can't seem to make any waves

And he whose face does not shine bright  
Shall never be a star  
And if you find you are  
Trying to close your eyes  
You've got to keep them wide  
To see this world anew  
Because nobody else is ever gonna do it for you

And though our strength may not move heaven  
That which we are, we are  
Free spirits passing through the sunshine  
Just to follow in some old sinking star

And time and fate may make us weaker  
But always will be strong in will  
To set and drift our ships at midnight  
To strive, to seek, to find and not to use

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