

Doublehearted

D'Sound

Kid, where you come from
the earth and the towns are all made of gold
Princesses and sultans
there they rule; sometimes just, sometimes cruel
Now you're true
Now you're lost
And your heart is pounding fast
Home is where the heart is
Even when its parted
Home is where the heart is
and you are doublehearted
Sounds that hold secrets
and faces that you don't know
Still you do belong here
and you long for it when you are gone
Now you're torn
and complete
And you cry to the beat
Anywhere you go
you can make a home
Prosper in the snow
You're the seed
You make it grow
(You're the blood in my veins
You're my pride and my shame
You're my truth, bound to change
and the sound of my name
You're the snow and the rain
and the sun and the sand
You're beat in my heart
and the stone in my hand)