

Your Constant Heart

Deacon Blue

Your constant heart beats like the road
It cuts through the rain and clears the snow
And in our summer we take it slow
Letting the wind die in the hollow

Your constant heart

Now that the leaves are strewn on your constant path
Your feet won't stumble from your chosen task
Like the light above and the earth so red
Your constant heart never leaves me guessing

Your constant heart

I'm still excited by the good good night you bring
The long loud song you sing and the boom-boom beat that rings

From your constant heart that's my defense
The rich man's judge the poor man's friend

Your constant heart

Like the sky so strong like the trees so blown
Like the earth so warm like the clouds so ripped and torn
Your constant your constant heart your constant heart