

## Racing Heart

Melanie

Be the sky I long to fly through  
I'm a song for your breeze to sing  
I'm in this play without a part  
And I stand silent, with my racing heart

Beauty cries out to everyone  
So few ever hear her sing  
We live to pray our souls out loud  
Yet we stand silent with a racing heart

It has its own life, it has its own sun  
It has its own God, it has its own gun  
It knocks at heaven's door  
And opens it as well  
It seeks its own truth  
Finds its own hell

I'm condemned to wander worlds apart  
I stand silent with my racing heart  
Condemned to wander worlds apart  
I stand silent with my racing heart

In these places of my longing  
Beyond isolation's door  
In realms of dream, I light the spark  
My soul shall burn beside my racing heart

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