No Frontiers

Ronan Keating

If life is a river and your heart is a boat
Just like a water baby, baby, born to float
If life is a wild wind that blows way on high
And your heart is Amelia dying to fly

Heaven knows no frontiers
And I've seen Heaven in your eyes

And if life is a bar room in which we must wait
'Round the man with his fingers on the ivory gates
Where we sing until dawn of our fears and our fates
And we stack all the dead men in self-addressed crates

In your eyes
Faint as the singing of a lark
That somehow this black night
Feels warmer for the spark
Warmer for the spark
To hold us till the day
When fear will lose its grip
And Heaven has its way

Heaven knows no frontiers
And I've seen Heaven in your eyes

If your life is a rough bed of brambles and nails
And your spirit's a slave to man's whips and man's jails
Where you thirst and you hunger for justice and right
Then your heart is a pure flame of man's constant night

In your eyes
Faint as the singing of a lark
That somehow this black night
Feels warmer for the spark
Warmer for the spark
To hold us till the day
When fear will lose its grip
And Heaven has its way

Heaven knows no frontiers
I've seen Heaven in your eyes

Heaven knows no frontiers
I've seen Heaven in your eyes
In your eyes

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!