

Every Beating Heart

Runrig

There's a synergy that comes like a hand inside a glove
It's the product of one man and one woman in love
She was fragrance all her days and she blew in on a wing
We raised a flower from the dust that she'll scatter on a wind

We laid him down in sunshine on an autumn afternoon
(For every beating heart a home)
A treasure trove of memories lowered to the ground
(For every beating heart a home)
Then we walked the line together where the harvest flowers grow
(For every beating heart a home)
And where the world sung songs of innocence, we gathered in the
ir glow
(Roll away the stone)

It's a truth that came from nothing on a black and starry dawn
(For every beating heart a home)
It's a truth that leaves us blind, it's a truth that keeps us s
trong
(For every beating heart a home)
But we'll hold it like gold, we'll carry it through time
(For every beating heart a home)
Shooting fast with the denial, romancing the divine
(Roll away the stone)

You can see it with your eyes
Feel it with your touch
Hear it in the silence of the night
But it shadows the divide
It's the all-consuming lie
It's an army on a promise to delight

There's a synergy that comes like a hand inside a glove
There's some that call it energy and others call it love
She was fragrance all her days and she blew in on a wing
(For every beating heart a home)
We raised a flower from the dust that she'll scatter on a wind
(Roll away the stone)
(Roll away the stone)