

## Be Still My Heart

Tereza Kerndlová

My heart is not lonely or broken  
It's not of ice or of gold  
Not has my heart ever spoken  
To me when a love has grown cold  
I felt not the faintest flather  
When you brushed my cheek as you passed  
Nor will I willingly flather  
My life with these thing that don't last

Be still my heart  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still

If our eyes should meet then so be it  
No need to truble a heart  
Where no one can free it  
Only to tear it apart

Be still my heart  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still

Be still my heart  
Be still my heart, my heart  
Heart be still  
Be still my heart, my heart, my heart

Be still my heart (Be still my heart)  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still

Be still my heart  
My heart be still