

# Church Of Your Heart

The Flower Kings

Don't believe in matter, so please don't fence me in  
Don't believe in freedom, you've seen the shape I'm in,  
Never mind the limits, the values come astray  
Trust upon the only thing, that matters today...

It's true, the church of your heart  
Will ring out the wonder of the moment  
Spirit of the ages  
All, of your colorful dreams  
We saw them materialize, and, one by one  
We turn the pages

We do believe in wonder, we do believe it's right  
Stars will be our blankets, the moon supply the light  
Gracefully I watch them coming down like waterfalls  
All ancient souls, universal wisdom, come true! Open  
Doors...

Believe, in the church of your heart  
And every step you'll take is magic  
You'll stand up to the heat  
True, be true to your heart  
And thru the looking glass of wonder  
The universe, now at your feet...

Belief, will go all the way, build us a home, a heart  
Out of clay  
True, the sharp interplay, and no man shall dare, to  
Stand in our way  
It's true, the church of your heart...

Time may catch me in the middle of my great grand  
Mission  
Time may not be right, but still I hammer on, nail my  
Higher vision  
No moment in stagnation,  
Still ain't no science fiction, slave to my one  
Conviction  
Watch for this elevation, flowers and celebration  
Work my way to your heart, is it really true, tell  
Me...  
Tell me that it's... true, the church of your heart