

# Heroes

Tide Lines

Still I remember when I was told  
Stories of evenings and days of old  
Nothing to hide and nothing to lose  
Down to the hall in their dancing shoes  
Where a boy with nothing but hope to declare  
Saw a girl who was tying a bow in her hair

Here's to all the olden heroes  
Everyone who's gone before  
Here's to all your hopes and dreams and  
Everything worth fighting for

Hitting the earth on the day we're born  
We come from dust and to dust return  
All of our moments while we are here  
Last for a lifetime then disappear  
And she smiled as she heard the accordion play  
And they laughed as they waltzed the evening away

Here's to all the olden heroes  
Everyone who's gone before  
Here's to all your hopes and dreams and  
Everything worth fighting for  
Here's to all the olden heroes  
Everyone who's gone before  
Here's to all your hopes and dreams and  
Everything worth fighting for

And the boy unconscious of everyone there  
Held the girl who danced with the bow in her hair

Ghosts of our ancestors watching on  
Out in the fields where the world was one  
Ghosts of the morning watch from above  
Ghosts of the evening who lived and loved  
And now there's a boy on a dance floor somewhere  
And a girl still tying a bow in her hair

Here's to all the olden heroes  
Everyone who's gone before  
Here's to all your hopes and dreams and  
Everything worth fighting for  
Here's to all the olden heroes  
Everyone who's gone before  
Here's to all your hopes and dreams and  
Everything worth fighting for

And still there's a boy on a dance floor somewhere  
And a girl and she's tying a bow in her hair