

My Beating Heart

Trevor Hall

She who rides the lion
Rides my beating heart
Darker than my darkness
And brighter than my spark
Takes all of my troubles
Throws them in Her flames
All my pain and pleasure
Everything's the same

My Mama is a great dark cloud
Coming coming to rain down

She who is my Mama
Also is the queen
Swallows up my nightmares
And wakes me from this dream
Cuts me from this bondage
With her great big sword
She's my brother
She's my sister
My father and my lord

My Mama is a great dark cloud
Coming coming to rain down
My Mama Mama dance around
Shaking all the mountain's ground
My Mama is a great dark cloud
Coming coming to rain down