

Gladiator Heart

The Connells

Stepping out, hoping from the start.
Anyway, something left you breathing hard.
Your gladiator heart doesn't seem to want to let you leave the
field when all the feeling's gone on some sorry day, and the fa
ding light has failed you anyway.

And it's my day to show you.
And it's my day to show you.
And it's my day to show you if it all holds true.

Take a ride- all these aimless miles piling up all around you.
Anyway, your navigator heart only seems to want to lead you whe
re the quiet of, the quiet of this dream-
haunted land is a stranger thing than you could understand.

And it's my day to show you .
And it's my day to show you.
And it's my day to show you if it all holds true