

# Trust Your Heart

Judy Collins

In the sky the phantom moon appears at midday  
To join the sun in some forgotten dance  
In their light our voices tremble with reflections  
Of what we know and what we leave to chance

The heart can see beyond the sun  
Beyond the turning moon  
And as we look the heart will teach us  
All we need to learn

We have dreams, we hold them to the light like diamonds  
Stones of the moon and splinters of the sun  
Some we keep to light the dark nights on our journey  
And shine beyond the days when we have won

The heart can see beyond our prayers  
Beyond our fondest schemes  
And tell us which are made for fools  
And which are wise men's dreams

Trust your heart  
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