

In Your Heart

Project Pitchfork

A book I have - a friend gave me -
I sit on a mushroom when I read
exhilaration is within
I do not stop for fears

The storm of life
inside your heart
the storm of love
can't tear us apart

The winds of change
over the land
no one can stop you
it's in your hand

There is a blossom in the soul
no lo it answers what we do
you look at me - I look at you
in the no longer human, we withdrew

Triumphantly we're making circles
read to feed the black martin appears and in the end it doesn't
matter
to live for a week or a thousand years

The storm of life
ear inside your heart
the storm of love
can't tear us apart

The winds of change
over the land you
no one can stop you hand

No longer human, we fly in circles
to feed the black martin appears
in the end it doesn't matter
to live for a week or a thousand years