

Hopeful Hearts

Sarah Slean

so we take the path not taken
down into the fields of war
sword alone, the shield forsaken
this the right we're fighting for

hopeful hearts are moving targets
I don't know how I survive
we go out like birthday candles
then like suns we rise, we rise...

o struggle is right
what's black is white
the moment you fall you fly
give us your dead
they live again in
our hopeful hearts

fiends and devils in the garden
take their fill and leave me scarred
but I still have my secret weapon
this my brave and hopeful heart

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