

Be Still My Heart – Silje Nergaard

My heart's not lonely or broken
Is not of ice or of gold
Nor has my heart ever spoken
To me when a love has grown cold

I felt not the faintest flutter
When you brushed my cheek as you passed
Nor will I willingly clutter
My life with these things that don't last

Be still my heart
My heart be still
Be still my heart
My heart be still

If our eyes should meet then so-be-it
No need to trouble a heart that's hidden
Where no-one can free it
Only to tear it apart

Be still my heart
My heart be still
Be still my heart
My heart be still

Beware, beware, beware
Take care, take care

Be still my heart
My heart be still
My heart, my heart
Be still my heart
My heart be still
Be still my heart
My heart be still

Be still my heart
My heart be still



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych