

# 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

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych