

No Frontiers – The Corrs

If life is a river
And your heart is a boat
And just like the water baby baby born to float
And if life is an wild wind
That blows way on high
And your hear is Amelia dying to fly

Heaven knows no frontiers
And I´ve seen heaven in your eyes

And if life is a bar room in which we must wait
´round the man with his fingers on the ivory gates,
Where we sing until dawn of our fears and our fates,
And we stack all the dead men in self addressed crates

In you eyes faint as the singing of a lark
That somehow this black night
Feels warmer for the spark Warmer for the sparck
To hold us ´til the day When fear will lose it´s grip
And heaven has its way Heaven knows no frontiers
And I´ve seen heaven in your eyes

If your life is a rough bed of brambles and nails
And your spirit´s a slave to man´s whips and man´s jails
Where you thirst and you hunger for justice and right
And your heart is the pure flame of man´s constant night

In your eyes faint as the singing of a lark
That somehow this black night
Feels warmer for the spark
Warmer for the spark
To hold us ´til the day
When fear will lose it´s grip
And heaven has its way
And heaven has its way
When all will harmonise

And know what's in our hearts
The dream will realise
Heaven knows no frontiers
And I've seen heaven in your eyes
Heaven knows no frontiers
And I've seen heaven in your eyes



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych