

From The Heart

Badlands

I once read a story in an old dusty book
And it seemed so real to me, I could really take a look
Inside the world that once existed long before my time
It felt familiar, like I was given a sign

Chorus:

I saw the view of a miller sitting on a bench
He was playing these old folk songs on his lute
And he slowly sang along with the music, oh so plain
From the heart this old man played, I saw the passion
to remain

Melodies rose for eternity,
They came from a soul of gratefulness and dignity
We've watched the river flow into the valley coloured
green
I would trade my place to be captured in this dream

Chorus

Chorus

There was no intention to be heard, no way
Always satisfied and pleased to see the light of day
This spirit's more worth than all diamonds and
mountains of gold
Enjoy the little things in life, that's what I've been
told

Chorus

... I saw the passion to remain