

## 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