

Visionary Heart

Dion

I saw the future, I followed heaven's light
I heard the angels laugh and cheer at our six-string fire
I saw the weather changing with February will
I dreamed of peace and love on Earth and the world turned white
and still

But for all these dreams and visions through the rich and the s
tar
Still I cannot decipher my visionary heart

You and me, my brother, in these guitars we trust
Our dreams may not mean much to the world but they mean the wor
ld to us
They'll take it to the children on a road dark cold and long
You'll sing us all to sleep each night with an old Hank William
s song

But for all these dreams and visions through the rich and the s
tar
Still I cannot decipher my visionary heart

I dreamed the girl I'd marry and the family we'd raise
In the mountains of New York City precious would be those days
But what my heart could not foresee though these things they wo
uld come true
My time remaining would be brief, I'd give these dreams to you

Carry on, my brother, carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, my brother, carry on
Carry on, carry on

Still I cannot decipher my visionary heart
But for all these dreams and visions through the rich and the s
tar
I couldn't read between the lines of my visionary heart
Of my visionary heart