The considerate morning burns off the treacherous dark and you celebrate that spangle and spark scattering the ashes made from such a blazing bright might it shatters the shadows with such a sacred light CHORUS never going to leave never going to leave this heart alone hammer of the gods leaves a nail in the sky home is where the hat?s hung high the meticulous morning sears off the foggy dark and you savor that spangle with an amazing spark repeat CHORUS she?s never going to leave these hearts alone