

The Heart Of It

Kensington

The heart, the heart of it The essential part where it hits the
hardest They cannot harm us in this place, Our chambers filled
with the promise of finding ways With every beat

The heart, the heart of it, The essential part where it hits th
e hardest, It's still the darkest part of us Or lit up by spark
s like stars on a canvas

We call it Home, home is where the heart is, I need the fuel to
start this fire in the sky Let it be known, the anger has depa
rted, I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky

It starts and it ends with faith It's not easy to talk, to comm
unicate You travel far but you can't embrace All that you are w
here you're from, all the tracks you trace Are leading off to a
vacant space, a little spot where the lines in your face will
fade

You call it Home, home is where the heart is, I need the fuel t
o start this fire in the sky Let it be known, the anger has dep
arted I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky

When times are less refined Embrace the life, embrace the lines
They're leading, home, home.

Home, home is where the heart is, I need the fuel to start this
fire in the sky Let it be known, the anger has departed, I nee
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