

# Golden Heart

Mark Knopfler

She was swinging by the bangles in a main street store  
A while before we met  
The most dangerous angels that you ever saw  
She spied her amulet

And she took a loop of leather for around her neck  
And that was then the start  
The most dangerous lady on her quarter deck  
She found her Golden Heart  
You found your Golden Heart

Then we swirled around each other and the thread was spun  
to some Arcadian band  
I would stop it from swinging like a pendulum  
Just to hold time in my hand

And you shot me with a cannonball of history  
And long forgotten art  
I'd be turning it over as our words ran free  
I'd hold your Golden Heart  
I'd hold your Golden Heart

Nothing in the world prepared me for you, your heart, your heart  
t  
Nothing in the world that I love more your heart, your heart  
Your Golden Heart

And every time I'm thinking of you from a distant shore  
And all the time I sleep  
I will have a reminder that my baby wore  
A part of you to keep

And I'll send you all my promises across the sea  
And while we are apart  
I will carry the wonder that you gave to me  
I'll wear your Golden Heart  
I'll wear your Golden Heart

Nothing in the world prepared me for you, your heart, your heart  
t  
Nothing in the world that I love more your heart, your heart  
Your Golden Heart