

Hearts Are Free

Michael Kiske

I'll be gone when the air gets rough
I can't breathe enough
I'll be gone before all passion is burned
Have you heard about how much it takes
When your heart just breaks
Under all that's not a lift on your turn?

I'd be the last one who leaves
A ship on its trip to these
Fulfilling islands that pleases
But it's going under
Give me a reason sail
On with those winds that just fail
To feed us true after all
I know your reason's small

Hearts are free to wander
Or go all under
Souls can fly to the sun
And burn or conquer
Worlds of freedom and beauty
That makes you wonder
Ah, ah!

I'm still here 'cause your heart is true
I see more in you
And I dare to trust in all that you are
Is it really the pain that eats
All your swing that needs
A good shot of god we assume always far

You'll be the last one to know:
Impossibilities grow
And in the end it will show
How much you really want it
Hand me your ladder to the sky
I hold it until we fly
And when it starts to get cold
We keep the best of all

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Ah, ah!