

# The Hero

## Ministry of Magic

The winds have shifted.  
Despite our hopes and dreams it seems.  
Our fears grow strong inside our wounded hearts.

You've grown, the hero.  
Under the stairs is now the man who holds  
Our last true prayer.

So now sing to me about a time in life.  
A brighter time.  
Where magic comes, from deep inside  
Our hearts and flows to shape the world .

We can't explain why  
This happened to us  
Our trusted friends now hiding from the truth.  
We all owe it to

You must grow and change,  
The better days are here.  
For the time has come for  
You to bring us hope.

The winds have shifted.  
Despite our hopes and dreams it seems.  
Our fears grow strong inside our wounded hearts.

You've grown, the hero.  
Under the stairs is now the man who holds  
Our last true prayer.

You must believe that my intentions were true.  
Six long years you came to us with nothing more than dreams  
And now you've given us strength to believe.

And all the doubters won't matter a bit.  
When the line is drawn, you'll know what must be done.  
What must be done, know that you cannot fail.  
You were more than my favorite; you are the greatest hope.

The winds have shifted.  
Despite our hopes and dreams it seems.  
Our fears grow strong inside our wounded hearts.

You've grown, the hero.  
Under the stairs is now the man who holds  
Our last true prayer.

Run away or save the day.  
Run away or save the day.

Don't run away,  
Just save the day.  
Into the fray.

So now sing.

The winds have shifted.  
Despite our hopes and dreams it seems.

A brighter time, where magic comes from deep inside our hearts.

Grow strong inside our wounded hearts.

So now sing to me about a time in life.  
A brighter time.  
Where magic comes, from deep inside  
Our hearts and flows to shape the world.

You've grown the hero  
Under the stairs is now the man.  
Our last true prayer