

Church Of Your Heart

The Flower Kings

Don't believe in matter, so please don't fence me in
Don't believe in freedom, you've seen the shape I'm in,
Never mind the limits, the values come astray
Trust upon the only thing, that matters today...

It's true, the church of your heart
Will ring out the wonder of the moment
Spirit of the ages
All, of your colorful dreams
We saw them materialize, and, one by one
We turn the pages

We do believe in wonder, we do believe it's right
Stars will be our blankets, the moon supply the light
Gracefully I watch them coming down like waterfalls
All ancient souls, universal wisdom, come true! Open
Doors...

Believe, in the church of your heart
And every step you'll take is magic
You'll stand up to the heat
True, be true to your heart
And thru the looking glass of wonder
The universe, now at your feet...

Belief, will go all the way, build us a home, a heart
Out of clay
True, the sharp interplay, and no man shall dare, to
Stand in our way
It's true, the church of your heart...

Time may catch me in the middle of my great grand
Mission
Time may not be right, but still I hammer on, nail my
Higher vision
No moment in stagnation,
Still ain't no science fiction, slave to my one
Conviction
Watch for this elevation, flowers and celebration
Work my way to your heart, is it really true, tell
Me...
Tell me that it's... true, the church of your heart