

# Heavy Hearts Brigade

## The Little Ones

Pedal fast and make your mother proud  
Face the world and go shout out loud  
Those fancy feats don't fear the boy in boots that carry your name

All the lords are positioned, child  
The needle poses in their fine attire  
Sitting lovely right above you as they offer their grace

Don't know you're late?  
Our sticks are raised  
And we don't need to stand right next to the spotlight

They believe in the reasoning  
Life exists and the courts are green  
Once you join us all our hopes are here gathered today

Steady feet for the new parade  
Rank and file heavy hearts brigade  
At this movement we are moving ourselves into place

We pledge our hearts to the new brigade  
And align our minds in every which way  
We swear our lives to the bold and free  
These are the words to our living decree

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