

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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