

ATB

"Heartbeat"

Visit "[Heartbeat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Steady hands
They guide the wheel
The sun is black
Then it shades of red
The seasons change
And moments build
We rise to fall
Like dust to wind
The hourglass has burned through
And I can't fight (and I can't fight)
The hourglass has burned through
And I can't fight those final turns
But your soul is a never-ending road
When your heart beats here
Your heart beats
And your doors are never fully closed
When your heart beats here
You're always
My heart beats
So heavy falls the drum
On still lines we can never shape
And it's a rhythm etched in time
We fall back in the artist's clay
The hourglass has burned through
And I can't fight (and I can't fight)
The hourglass has burned through
And I can't fight those final turns
But your soul is a never-ending road
When your heart beats here
Your heart beats
And your doors are never fully closed
When your heart beats here
You're always
My heart beats
Your soul is a never-ending road
When your heart beats here
Your heart beats
And your doors are never fully closed
When your heart beats here
You're always
My heart beats

Visit [ATB](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.