## Barnabas "Hearts"

Visit "Hearts" on MotoLyrics.com

Moving through the hills above a twisted paradise The city spreads like scattered jewels across a velvet night

Streets below are churning, hungry and alive Rainbow's end for those who win; others won't survive

Stepping from a bus into this dog-eat-kitten world Passing through the turnstile, a frightened, lonely girl Small town misconceptions of Eden by the sea Foggy dreams of youth explode in stark reality The grass looked so much greener on the hills beyond her own

Leaving everything behind, heading out alone

Momentary panic rising in the throat Never turning back now, never losing hope No intimidation, choking back the tears Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

Captured for awhile in the nightly glitter life
A less than righteous carnival of dangerous delights
Going through the motions, playing out each part
Outside, cool indifference; inside, pleading hearts
The craving for affection is much stronger when alone
Character reveals herself when need cuts to the bone

Momentary panic rising in the throat Never turning back now, never losing hope Those who wait in solitude must learn to persevere Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

Caught up in the magic of a perfect summer's night The city spreads like scattered jewels beyond the realms of sight

Onshore breeze is blowing, warm and whispering Heartbeat pound of distant surf completes the fantasy The rainbow's end is always near to those with ears to hear

Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

No storm lasts forever, darkness cannot last The iron bars of evil are shattering like glass

## The presence of a shadow only means the light is near Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

Visit <u>Barnabas</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.