

Melanie Safka

"Racing Heart"

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Be the sky I long to fly through
I'm a song for your breeze to sing
I'm in this play without a part
And I stand silent, with my racing heart

Beauty cries out to everyone
So few ever hear her sing
We live to pray our souls out loud
Yet we stand silent with a racing heart

It has it's own life, it has it's own sun
It has it's own God, it has it's own gun
It knocks at heaven's door
And opens it as well
It seeks it's own truth
Finds it's own hell

I'm condemned to wander worlds apart
I stand silent with my racing heart
Condemned to wander worlds apart
I stand silent with my racing heart

In these places of my longing
Beyond isolation's door
In realms of dream, I light the spark
My soul shall burn beside my racing heart

It has it's own life, it has it's own sun
It has it's own God, it has it's own gun
It knocks at heaven's door
And opens it as well
It seeks it's own truth
Finds it's own hell

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