

Mapmaker "17 Years"

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He's got the heart of a lion of gold
With flowers for action and grim satisfaction
Strike up a match and cover it fast
Explosions of wood-tips just scratching surface

[Chorus]

I don't know what you can find
But I keep coming back
(x4)

He knows he'll die but still he lives on
He works all the harder for things he will barter
Make up your mind to follow in kind
The generous feeling and grace of his healing

[Chorus]

[Refrain]

Seventeen years and we're home again with our
fears.
Smiling faces hide hearts that are breaking
So lets find a new way to get by like him.

Depth of the soul is measured in hairs
As silver they turn the more from him we'll learn
Found in the rough a diamond uncut
Shining like lightning its boldness is frightening

[Chorus]

[Refrain]

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