

The Heart of It

Kensington

The heart, the heart of it
The essential part where it hits the hardest
They cannot harm us in this place,
Our chambers filled with the promise of finding ways
With every beat
The heart, the heart of it,
The essential part where it hits the hardest,
It's still the darkest part of us
Or lit up by sparks like stars on a canvas
We call it Home, home is where the heart is,
I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky
Let it be known, the anger has departed,
I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky
It starts and it ends with faith
It's not easy to talk, to communicate
You travel far but you can't embrace
All that you are where you're from, all the tracks you trace
Are leading off to a vacant space,
A little spot where the lines in your face will fade
You call Home, home is where the heart is,
I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky
Let it be known, the anger has departed
I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky
When times are less refined
Embrace the life, embrace the lines
They're leading, home, Home, home is where the heart is,
I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky
Let it be known, the anger has departed,
I need the fuel to start this fire in the sky
(2x)

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