

Lyra (The Golden Compass)

Kate Bush

Where are our lives?
If there is no dream
Where is our home? We don't know how
There will be a way
Out of the storm
We will find home And her soul
Walks beside her
An army stands
Behind her
Lyra, Lyra And her face
Full of grace
Two worlds collide
Around her
The truth lies
Deep inside her
Lyra, Lyra And the stars
Look down upon her
As darkness
Settles on her
Lyra, Lyra Who's to know
What's in the future
But we hope
We will be with her
We have all our love
To give her
Oh
Lyra, Lyra And her soul
Walks beside her
An army stands
Behind her
Lyra, Lyra And her face
Full of grace
Two worlds collide
Around her
The truth lies
Deep inside her
Lyra, Lyra

Songwriters

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