Poet's Heart

Westlife

When did I lose my voice? When did I make the choice to be living so easy in the quiet? Too much of restless thinking But they say time is everything. You came and opened up the slience. So I lie awake, writing symphonies trapped inside me, But now I know, what you give to me, I'm living with the poet's heart, heartNow all the lights turned on and I'm never gonna stop As the words come out, it's because you lit the spark. You're a priceless, timeless, precious work of art. Though everywhere you are, I'm living with the poet's heart. Whisper to me again You *fall* from my ears straight to my pen, How did you see right through? It's like you're always new.So I lie awake writing symphonies, you awoken me Cause now I know, what you sing to me, I'm living with the poet's heart, heart. Then all the lights turned on and I'm never gonna stop And as the words come out, it's because you lit the spark. You're a priceless, timeless, precious work of art. Though everywhere you are, I'm living with the poet's heartOh, oh So let's lie awake, making history Yeah, you and me Cause now we know, so won't you sing to me, our melody, yeahNow all the lights turned on and I'm never gonna stop As the words come out, it's because you lit the spark. You're a priceless, timeless, precious work of art. Though everywhere you are, I'm living with the poet's heart, heart, heart, heart Now my feet won't touch the ground, Yeah, we're flying high homeward bound Take my hand, yeah, just like that. We'll keep riding, riding Don't look back, don't look back, no, no...

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