

Coins In A Fountain

Passenger

Fear is dark but my love is a lantern
Shining up like coins in a fountain
Hope is a tree sitting on a mountain where the grass don't grow
There's a sad old sea but my love is an island
Wild and free like the hills in the highlands
Hope is a breeze that brings me back to dry land
Where the flowers grow Love is a baby born
Love is the last unicorn
Love is the only song I'll sing Hate is a poison
Love is a remedy
Singing out like the sweetest of melodies
Hope is a ghost in the deepest of memories
Stronger than ten of me
Fear is the enemy
In the dark and it creeps like a shark
In the coldest sea
In the deepest part but
Hope is the beat in the oldest heart
A hand in a hand and a brand new start Love is a fireside
Warm on the coldest of nights
Love is the only song I'll sing, oh Love is the truest of words and
Love is the last winter bird and
Love is the only song I'll sing Oh I'll sing
'Til I can't sing no more
Oh I'll sing
Til my throat is sore

Songwriters

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