

Only Trust Your Heart

Houston Person

Talking by the pool of light, language from America.
She puts on the film of him, King is white and in the crowd
They are not a melting pot, say no, say no tapestry
She puts on the film of him, King is white and in the crowdShe takes his hand and she says you'll stay
She's lost in the crowd
King
Wire them up, fire them up
The life and times, the art and talk
Wire them up, fire them up
The life and times, the art and talkLovers run camp Africa, Bars in town are civilised
She puts on the film of him, King is white and in the crowd
Panorama, Citylife
Youth's dance proud from the waist down
She puts on the film of him, King is white and in the crowdShot from where the action is, a rhapsody in black
and blue
She puts on the film of him, King is white and in the crowd
Love lies under western eyes, powerful yet transient
She puts on the film of him, King is white and in the crowd

Songwriters

MACNEIL, MICHAEL JOSEPH / FORBES, DEREK / KERR, JAMES / BURCHILL, CHARLESPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, IMAGEM U.S. LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>