

An Army of Hearts

You bring a sadness to my house
a tale of terror you arouse
your talk is cold and brings a chill
upon my heart, against my will.

*But we cope, and care. Any hope, we share.
Every blow, every battle, you impose,
we take in, the spirit of fighting only grows.*

You fight for power, not for peace
the sound of war bells never cease
to fill a boundless void within
an unjust war you'll never win.

*So we cope, and care. Any hope, we share.
Every smile, every handshake, will resound,
all around, an army of hearts, gaining ground*

We sing this song of hope as one
the gathering has just begun
As drops of water makes the sea
ten thousand voices set us free.

*So we cope, and care. Any hope, we share.
Every smile, every handshake, will resound,
[:all around, an army of hearts, gaining ground:]*