

Chris Deburgh, Love Of The Heart Divine

And he laid her down in a field of corn
And the sun was on his back
Up above there was a clear blue sky
She held him by the hand
She had known him since they both were young
He'd been always in her life
And the first time that he had kissed her lips
She knew it deep inside that this was
Love of a different world
Love of the life
Love of the ancient ones
Love of the heart divine
Through the long hot days and the summer nights
He was always by her side
Just a boy and girl in an innocent world
Before the Flanders tide
When the autumn leaves had turned to gold
She would have her wedding day
And the people sang like an angel choir
And everybody said that this was
Love of a different world
Love of the life
Love of the ancient ones
Love of the heart divine
Then the winter came and the winds of war
Were blowing with the snow
And he looked so fine in his uniform
She knew that he must go
When the soldiers left on the morning train
She was waving him goodbye
And as the tears rolled down for the very first time
The baby kicked inside and this was
Love of a different world
Love of the life
Love of the ancient ones
Love of the heart divine
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