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 différent 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

Love of a different world

Love of the life

Love of the ancient ones

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