

# Corey Hart, Third Of June

My sweet love, it's taken time  
For the truth to set me free  
I've been running for so long  
Is there a wisdom I can't see?

Still I hear the whispers of  
Candle crying in the wind  
Still I'm haunted by the sounds  
Of a battle I cannot win

Then I see the virgin beauty of your eyes  
Calling me  
I'm so humbled by  
The sacred air we breath

Oh, Dance with me  
Under a bright moon  
Third of June

Everything I thought I knew  
Was a place I'd never been  
As my Kingdom crumbles down  
Inside I feel my life begin

Let me paint the colors  
Let me stand before you with open heart  
Let me hold you darling  
Closer than these words

Oh, Dance with me  
Under a bright moon  
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On the Third of June  
Dance with me  
On the Third of June  
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