

Donny Osmond, Sacred Emotion

So you heard that I'm a rebel with a heart made of stone.
I got a restless spririt that nobody can own.
If a picture tells a story won't you listen to mine,
I'm searching for the answer but it's so hard to find.
You'll see much deeper when you read between the lines,
'cause there's a fire burning in my eye.
Like a thief in the night, who can't get enough,
I am willing to fight,
'cause I'm a soldier of love.
Like a shot in the dark when the going gets rough,
It's a state of the heart
when you're a soldier of love.
I'm willing to fight.
Love can be so heartless when you turn out the lights,
a mutual surrender in the heat of the night.
Life's an empty picture when you're living alone,
well, maybe that's the reason every heart needs a home.
Each time I fall down, I get on my feet again.
I'm gonna win this battle in the end.
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I am willing to fight,
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Like a shot in the dark when the going gets rough,
it's a state of the heart
when you're a soldier of love.
Sha la la la la la
when the going gets rough,
Sha la la la la la la
I'm a soldier of love.