

Sinead O'Connor, Heroine

Afraid, but he will not run
Alone, thy will be done

Confessed, but you still
Feel the shame

Bring me into
Your arms again

Heroine
Heroine
Heroine
Heroine

Touch these eyes
With a broken smile

Touch my mouth
With your furrowed brow

Lift my heart
Feel my shame
Lead me into
Rest again

Heroine
Heroine
Heroine
Heroine

The night is long
But the day will come
With promises
For the chosen one

Sowed the seed
Sweet taste therein

Call tonight into
My arms again

Heroine
Heroine
Heroine
Heroine

The night is long
But the day will come
With promises
For the chosen one

Sowed the seed
Sweet taste therein

Follow dead of night into
Light of day