

Blue Rodeo, Brother Andre's Heart

Did they ever pay the ransom
On Brother Andre's heart
I once saw it bleed on his feast day
The blood ran cold and grey
From the purple satin altar
To the cold green marble floor
The cold green marble floor
And I climbed that mountain
On my knees
In my hand I held a rosary
Saying I believe
Step by step
Bead by bead by bead
Bead by bead by bead
Do you now
Believe
That you found a place
Where you belong
Don't be shy
Don't hide your smile
Don't hide your smile
Don't hide your smile
Your beautiful smile