

# Deacon Blue, Your Constant Heart

your constant heart beats like the road  
it cuts through the rain and clears the snow  
and in our summer we take it slow  
letting the wind die in the hollow

your constant heart

now that the leaves are strewn on your constant path  
your feet won't stumble from your chosen task  
like the light above and the earth so red  
your constant heart never leaves me guessing

your constant heart

i'm still excited by the good good night you bring  
the long loud song you sing and the boom-boom beat that rings

from your constant heart that's my defence  
the rich man's judge the poor man's friend

your constant heart

like the sky so strong like the trees so blown  
like the earth so warm like the clouds so ripped and torn  
your constant your constant heart your constant heart