

Enrico Garzilli, Rage Of The Heart

Chorale

Now in the end is a beginning
Now in the end is a reckoning
Now in the end is a beginning

Guibert

Fly through the rage
The desperate rage of the heart
Soar through the rage
The triumphant rage of the heart
Look around it's where we started from
Look around and see you're not the same
Look around and see how far you've come
Look around you've learned your name
Fly through the rage
The desperate rage of the heart
Soar through the rage
The triumphant rage of the heart
Look around and see how far we've flown
Look around, we're in a different place
Look around, and see your not alone
Look around into each other's face
In the mocking laugh of suffering
When our song had seemed to die
Who could stop us from surrendering
Who could teach us how to fly
In the empty games of hoping
Where the magic tricks were lies
Who could stop us from embracing
Who could smother all our cries
In the moment or the yearning
In the passion of the dream
Who could stop us from discearning
Where we've been and what we've seen
In the madness of the yabbering
When the word seemed at an end
Who could stop us from exploring
There are mountains to are sent
Fly through the rage
The desperate rage of the heart
Soar through the rage
The triumphant rage of the heart

Chorale

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