Kate Bush, Lyra

Where are our lives? If there is no dream Where is our home? We dont know how There will be a way Out of the storm We will find home And her soul walks beside her An army stands behind her Lyra Lyra And her face full of grace Two worlds collide around her The truth lies deep inside her Lyra Lyra.. And the stars look down upon her As darkness settles on her Lyra Lyra Whos to know whats in the future But we hope we will be with her We have all our love to give her Oh Lyra Lyra And her soul walks beside her An army stands behind her Lyra Lyra And her face full of grace Two worlds collide around her The truth lies deep inside her Lyra Lyra..