

# Phantasma, The Deviant Hearts

Here in my arms  
Reflections of my face  
For you I'd make  
The world a better place  
Build a kingdom with four walls  
I will keep you safe from harm  
Here I've got you  
Please worry not  
Together we'll beat the odds

Somebody  
Give us a story  
Narrate all the places  
That we'll never see  
Give us a haven  
For our imagination  
So at least in our minds  
We can attempt to be free

Hush now my child  
All good things come in time  
Days might look grey  
But you'll soon realise  
You can't take yourself too far  
Remember who you are  
Here I've got you  
Please worry not  
Remember your deviant hearts

Somebody  
Give us a story  
Narrate all the places  
That we'll never see  
Give us a haven  
For our imagination  
So at least in our minds  
We can attempt to be free

Somebody, give us a story  
Narrate all the places  
That we'll never see  
It's not that we're lonesome  
But the days just get too long  
And the splendid horizon  
Is calling for me

Somebody, give us a story  
Give us a myth, a legend, any old tale  
It's such a small world  
If we don't want to get hurt  
But at least in our minds  
It doesn't look quite as pale