

# Riverdance, The Heart's Cry

Where the river foams and surges to the sea,  
Silver figures rise to find me,  
Wise and as daring,  
Following the heart's cry.  
I am that deep pool,  
I am that dark spring,  
Warm with a mystery,  
I may reveal to you,  
In Time,  
(Time holds the heart's key)  
Key to everything is Love,  
(Love makes the heart flower)  
Flowers into a deep desire,  
(Passion in the heart's fire)  
Passion and desire.

See the eagle rise above the open plain,  
Golden in the morning air,  
Weaving and soaring,  
Watchful and protecting.  
I am your shelter,  
I will enfold you.  
Warm with a mystery,  
I may reveal to you,  
In Time.  
(Time holds the heart's key)  
Key to everything is Love,  
(Love makes the heart flower)  
Flowers into a deep desire,  
(Passion in the heart's fire)  
Passion and desire.