

# Silje Nergaard, Be Still My Heart

My heart is not lonely or broken  
It's not of ice or of gold  
Nor has my heart ever spoken  
To me when a love has grown cold  
I felt not the faintest flatter  
When you brushed my cheek as you passed  
Nor will I willingly clutter  
My life with these things that don't last

[chorus]  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still

If our eyes should meet then so be it  
No need to trouble the heart  
That is hidden where no one can free it  
Only to tear it apart

[chorus]  
Be still my heart (my heart be still)  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still

Beware, beware  
(be still my heart)  
to care, to care  
(be still my heart)  
beware, beware  
(be still my heart )  
to care, to care  
(my heart be still)  
beware, beware  
(be still my heart)  
My heart

oooh aaaa

Be still my heart  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart (my heart)  
My heart be still  
Be still my heart  
My heart be still

My heart  
Be still

mmmm

My heart  
Be still