

Zeno, Heart On The Wing

My heart is on the wing tonight
Slowly fading away
I hear my brothers scream down there
But no longer I can stay
Ain't anybody there to pray
For a spirit on it's way
Does anybody care who pays
For the blossoms that we break?

A burning heart is on the wing tonight
It's drifting home and may forgive our pride

The right is on your side you say
While you crush what we have found
You say you turned your pride away
While you burn a sacred ground
You're standing on a hill to preach
A love you'd never share
But you don't know a thing, for life
Only one may take away

A burning heart is on the wing tonight
It's drifting home and may forgive our pride

(Home...
a burning heart drifting home...
forgive our pride...)

No matter what you say
No right is on your side
I hope some day you'll break
The blossom of your pride