

Pulse

River's gotta flow
Even when it knows
It never will be back
It goes on even though
It knows there's a long, meandering journey
It's a long, lonely way with many turnings

She owns it
She owns it
It's all her own
She melted away the stone

She owns it
She owns it
It's all her own
She melted away the stone
The flow pulses on
The pulse again flows on

Droplets on a stone
The frost now is gone
Golden rays have appeared
Day's warmth now has shown
Deepest, darkest fears were only shadows
Craggy, chiseled chasms now are meadows

She owns it
She owns it
It's all her own
She melted away the stone
She owns it
She owns it
She owns my heart

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