

Passenger, Coins In A Fountain

Fear is dark but my love is a lantern
Shining up like coins in a fountain
Hope is a tree sitting on a mountain
Where the grass don't grow

There's a sad old sea but my love is an island
Wild and free like the hills and the highlands
It's a breeze that brings me back to dry land
Where the flowers grow

Love is a baby born
And love is the last unicorn
And love is the only song I'll sing

Well hate is a poison, love is a remedy
Singing out like the sweetest of melodies
Hope is a ghost in the deepest of memories
Stronger than ten of me, fear is the enemy

In the dark and it creeps like a shark
In the coldest sea, the deepest part
Hope is the beat in the oldest heart
Hand in a hand, love in a star

Love is a fireside
Born on the coldest of nights
And love is the only song I'll sing

And love is the truest of words
And love is the last winter bird
And love is the only song I'll sing

Oh I'll sing
Til I can't sing no more
Oh I'll sing
Until my throat is sore