

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.