1. There's now no other/course/left to be taken
At this place where every dream has been forsaken.
Let it refine you to be wise, to see purpose shed its disguise.
Life itself is an art, teaching you to follow your heart...

Your heart knows this artfollow your heart.

2. That's the reason you've been tested by fire Trials that challenge, churn and change your desire. In love charred and scarred by thrashes, there's a phoenix 'neath the ashes. You're the artist of life's art, who now can follow your own heart...

Your own heart knows this artfollow your heart.

3. O, this road is sometimes strewn with such deep passion Spawned by love and need and pain inside you clashin', When the hurt's too much to bear, know then that you're almost there, where you'll get that life's an art, where you can follow your own heart...

Your heart knows the artfollow your heart.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. There's a place that only some of us will ever see;
Past the gate where fate took every gift we got for free.
If you make it to that place, you've a jewel none can erase,
it's the finished piece of art,
that makes you follow your own heart...

Your heart knows that artfollow your heart.

END

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