

THE HEART OF SAINT PETERSBURG

BY
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DID YOU EVER FEEL
THE COLD OF SNOW IN APRIL
DID YOU EVER TOUCH
A FROZEN HEART

UNTIL SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE
TAKES YOUR HAND AND MAKES YOU FLEE
BRING BACK THE COLOURS INTO ME
CAUSE IT FEELS LIKE FREE

AND THE HEART OF SAINT PETERSBURG IS GOLDEN AND KIND
IT'S NOT SNOWBOUND NOR FROZEN NOR BLIND
AND THE EYES OF SAINT PETERSBURG ARE OPEN AND WIDE
IN THE DARKEST NIGHT
IN THE DEEPEST HURT
I'M IN SAINT PETERSBURG

DID YOU EVER RUN
IN THE GOLDEN OCTOBER SUN
DID IT EVER MELT
YOUR FROZEN HEART

YOU ARE NOT ALONE
WHEN EVERYTHING BECOMES ONE
BRING BACK THE COLOURS WHEN THEY'RE GONE
CAUSE IT FEELS LIKE HOME

AND THE HEART OF SAINT PETERSBURG IS GOLDEN AND KIND
IT'S NOT SNOWBOUND NOR FROZEN NOR BLIND
AND THE EYES OF SAINT PETERSBURG ARE OPEN AND WIDE
IN THE DARKEST NIGHT
IN THE DEEPEST HURT
I'M IN SAINT PETERSBURG
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