

Curious Hearts

(c)Belinda McArdle 2014

About the Song

This song reflects on my feeling that it is the crazy experiences, unusual interactions and situations that surprise me that keep life interesting.

I think we have little personal dragons that keep us keeping on.

(Bb) Eb Bb Eb
I was wayfaring and lonely I was lost

Bb Eb

I would have thrown it in and hung the cost

Cm

It wasn't my mind

Bb

Or some idle sign

Ab

That brought me out

Cm

It wasn't my pride

Bb

But a dragon inside

Ab

whispered a shout.....

Eb Ab
Oh how wide is the ocean?

Eb Bb

O-oh how deep is the sea

Eb

Ab

Oh how I'd rather meet the hidden creatures

Eb

Bb

Than hide myself in clouds eternally...

Eb Ab
Oh how wide is the ocean?

Eb Bb

O-oh how deep is the sea?

Eb

Ab

(oh) how I'd rather plunge down to the depths

Eb

Bb

Than row merrily along the stream

I was wandering and hungry I was cold
I couldn't act my age for I was old

I certainly fell

And I couldn't tell

What brought me down

It wasn't divine

(Or not at the time)

But I know now

Cm Fm

Curious Hearts

Cm Fm

Go roaming through the dark

Cm Fm

They tire and they lay

Cm Fm

Then they wake up strangely brave

I'll be wondering and tired I'll be grey
I'll be restless, melancholy and waylaid

But when under I go

I won't be alone

Or in too deep

For there laying low

A dragon unknown

Nips at my feet

Curious Hearts

Go roaming through the dark

They tire and they lay

Then they wake up strangely brave

CHORUS

