

Desperate Heart (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

For the last time, catch your breath try to scream out the
pain

But who can tell what tomorrow will bring
So light that spark again

And trip your mind to the best sound
We try our best to blow your mind

Darkest hours, sometimes brings out the best
Time feels worn away
But much to young to be put to rest
So light that spark again

And trip your mind to the best sound
We try our best to blow your mind

Trip your mind
Trip your mind
Trip your mind

Saying a prayer, to all those times
All those times are gone
Desperate hearts, so reach out my friend
Cause the light In your head might be dead

And trip your mind to the best sound
We try our best to blow your mind

Trip your mind
Trip your mind
Trip your mind
Trip your mind
Trip your mind
Trip your mind