

Jimmy Buffett, Great Heart

This world is full of strange behavior
Every man has to be his own savior
I know I can make it on my own if I try
But I'm searchin' for a great heart
To stand me by
Underneath the African sky
A great heart to stand me by

I'm searching for the spirit of the great heart
To hold and keep me by
I'm searchin' for the spirit of the great heart
Under African sky
Sometimes I feel that you barely know me
Sometimes there's so much you can show me

There's a highway of stars across the heavens
There's a whispering song of the wind in the grass
There's a rolling thunder across the savannah
A hope and a dream at the edge of the sky
And your life is the story of the wind
Your life is a story like the wind

I'm searching for the spirit of the great heart
To hold and stand me by
I'm searchin' for the spirit of the great heart
Under African sky
I'm searchin' for the spirit of the great heart
I see the fire in your eyes
I'm searchin' for the spirit of the great heart
That beats my name inside
sometimes I feel that you really know me
Sometimes there's so much you can show me

I'm searching for the spirit of the great heart
To hold and stand me by
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Guk a 'mzimba (body grow old)
Sala 'nhliziyo (but heart remain behind)