

An Empty Heart

An empty heart is the loudest kind
And a real love is hard to find
Better once than many times
It's the loudest kind
The devil's own chime

You wouldn't let me love you, and that's not that nice
It's rainy and cold, soon to be ice
The leaves have fallen, it's slippery and brown
A heart is in the ground
It no longer makes a sound

Why wouldn't you let me love you
Did it make you melt to let me help
It's just we, take a look and see
Why can't it just be?

I thought you were the light, and the goodness too
You shone a little on me, I was a fool
You sat on the floor, and listened to me
You asked about many things
This was not just a fling

I shouldn't try to help you any way
Enough is plenty time to go away
Trespasses many and few
Left with no-one not even you

Why is your face pushed in like that
It betrays an innocence, and that's a fact
Some one help me bring a blanket back
You're one-eyed jack
A mind is under attack

its probably better to stay
with just one heart break
than have born
so many more

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