

# Heart of Me

Carpark North

You always take the heart of me  
And leave it there it stays to be  
What is it for?  
Do you want more?

It takes a while to grasp on to  
The softness of a heart anew  
What is it for?  
Why did you wrong me?

In the bus  
I fall all the time  
My feet give up  
And gravity is mine  
I throw myself  
From anything that's tall  
And fall

I want to live  
And learn to love  
And you're the one  
I put above  
But what is it for?  
Could there be more?

In the bus  
I fall all the time  
My feet give up  
And gravity is mine  
I throw myself  
From stairs and trains  
From trees and planes  
As long as I can fall