

## Little Dark Heart

Cowboy Junkies

It's a funny start  
But I have no home  
I have no name  
I have no one  
Except this little dark heart  
Fate playing her part  
I have no one

And I'm not one to say  
But she has a way  
Of winding that thread  
She has a way  
Now there's this little dark heart  
Fate playing her part she has her ways

One is left in a ditch by the highway  
The other Ñneath the Tax Bureau Gate  
Wherever you come from that's where you go  
They lie gazing at the stars and they wait  
They lie gazing at the stars and they wait

I've read all the books and they go away  
They turn their backs  
They go away  
The long journey start  
For that little dark heart  
She has no one  
I make a fresh start you fall apart  
And they go away