

# Your Heart Breaks In All the Right Places

Derek Webb

Your tears, they are precious, I collect them in bottles my love  
Their current directs me to things from the surface unseen  
There is never one wasted, they all fall at just the right time  
Upon the dry soil that's thirsty for love's nourishment  
I used to think it was sad, now I find it beautiful

Cause your heart breaks, your heart breaks in all the right places

You're a lovely magician, and I've fallen under your spell  
You discern every moment as one who knows how this will end  
It's as if you see through me, as if I'm unknown to myself  
Your eye finds the aquifer, the static reserve of my tears  
So I need a well to my heart, I trust you to break the ground

Cause your heart breaks, your heart breaks in all the right places

Your heart breaks, your heart breaks in all the right places

A light on the water, like sounds bouncing off every wall  
You give me my heading and guide me through dangers unknown  
You weep with the weeping and dance when the music incites  
You do it for me and I wish now to do it for you  
Like salt in the drops from your eyes, it restores and it preserves

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