

Heart Baby

Devin Townsend Project

My heart...why?
So it goes around.
I know you're wiles, My heart baby..
I will fade away, my heart baby, how their hearts grow cold
Cold in the mind, I'm cold in the mind...
Gone now, gone in the morning, (then she smiles).
Say to my father you're feeling too wild, say to my father you'
re wild.