

## Speak Oh Heart

American Steel

Speak, oh heart!  
I'll follow your call anywhere  
Give these lungs some fresh air to breathe  
And the songs of our fathers to sing

It's early morning and I'm leaving town  
So don't be surprised when I'm not around  
With such subtle cruelty, you never made an unkind remark  
You struck me down and tore out my heart

Bleed old wounds  
Remind me of the dangers of standing still  
Away with the drudgery  
These ruts in the road  
Are growing and I'm not yet old

The word left long unspoken shouldn't be spoken at all  
An older man's loyalty can equal young passion after all  
Ah your cute little hurricane,  
Your shot in the dark  
It's a disaster when honesty means an unyielding heart  
Your disastrous honesty