

## Heart of the City

Arkells

We stood. In an empty house.  
With bottles in our hands against the wall  
On the last night of the year,  
the lights slowly started to fall  
And you say, "this could happen for a reason"  
How can you not have any faith  
The beauty that surrounds us  
it didn't happen by mistake

In the heart of the city  
Good hearts will break  
Is this a test to see  
How much we can take

You say you say that there's an explanation  
Oh, but it's hard to see  
I look to find salvation  
In something more concrete  
Because if, for the final destination  
Is there either way  
But should I receive an invitation  
When it calls my name

In the heart of the city  
Good hearts will break  
Is this a test to see  
How much we can take

In the heart of the city  
My heart will break  
Is this a test to see  
How much I can take

In the heart of the city  
Good hearts will break  
Is this a test to see  
How much we can take