Corazon

Bishop Allen

by the school on the street you were dropped off with a sign, "this piano is free" you didn't look free to me cast aside obsolete since they cancelled music class you've been a refugee but now I'll give you a home corazon so I pushed and I heaved but your weight bore down like I could not believe had you accepted defeat? till the crowd gathered round put away their goings on and hunkered down and they were cheering you on corazon cheering you on corazon cheering you on corazon cheering you on corazon and the expert with his tools said to bring it up to pitch would snap the sucker in two I guess we're tuning to you so I pulled up a seat and I swear I felt a pulse beneath your keys to urge your hammers along corazon hammer along corazon hammer along corazon hammer along corazon I was caught I was stuck and my thoughts kept on deepening the rut until your first chord struck now I search I'm a chore

but my god you've given me another chance to learn

come on and teach me your songs corazon teach me your songs corazon