

Trust My Own Heart

Burden Of Life

The soul of a poet
And the heart of an artist true
Rest assured I know it
It is all for me and none for you

Am I reaching to grab the stars?
Am I rushing to show my scars?

Please approve of my tortured soul
And validate my suffering
For these verses come pouring out of me
This gift it takes its toll

Am I reaching to grab the stars?
Am I rushing to show my scars?

Can I even trust my own heart?
Always one step away from falling apart
Can I even trust my own heart?
Always one step away

You sure are a poet
With the heart of an artist true
Still it's the gallery you're playing to

Keep up this charade and you will find
There are no more disciples to blind

Can I even trust my own heart?
Always one step away from falling apart
Can I even trust my own heart?
Always one step away from falling

Can I even trust my own heart?
Always one step away from falling apart
Can I even trust my own heart?
Always one step away from falling