

A Clean Heart

Cafuné

Would you believe I'll make the room for you?
You speak in hushed tones
I think I need to hole up inside my abode
I still feel cold and numb
I walk beneath some big ol' trees
I feel new aches in my old knees
The time keeps passing on by
On by

It don't have to be this hard
I know I can make it so damn hard
And I'd go anywhere to find myself a brand new fucking start
A clean heart

My senses dulled, the words all sound the same
I can't find meaning in all this pain
I try but I'm still picking up where we left off
I don't know what I'm feeling
I know you don't need a reason
I'll pay for another blunder
Expire in the pressure I'm under
I'm raw, you're tender, we're vulnerable
I wanna be someone who calms your soul
Not the one who's losing control

I don't wanna make this hard
And I know I can make it so damn hard
And I'd go anywhere to find myself a brand new fucking start
A clean heart
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It don't have to be this hard
And I know I can make it so damn hard
And I'd go anywhere to find myself a brand new fucking start
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