

# What About Your Heart

Chely Wright

You got out with no bruises or scratches  
You broke free with no visible scars  
I've just got this one question to ask ya  
Baby, what about your heart

You would stand with no shoes on the hot sun  
Do anything to always hit your mark  
You were cast as the all around good one  
Baby, what about your heart

You're gonna break down and call me  
It might be days or weeks  
You'll cry and you'll say that you're falling  
From grace right into me

You don't want who they want you to fall for  
Try and try, but it just breaks apart  
You feel bad cause you know that you need more  
Baby, what about your heart

You're gonna break down and call me  
It might be days or weeks  
You'll cry and you'll say that you're falling  
From grace right into me

You're fighting battles in your head  
Cause we've made a mess of what God said

You know where I will be when you're ready  
When that day comes I won't feel so far  
I'll be the one with the whisper so steady  
Baby, what about your heart  
Baby what about your heart