

# Heart in Pieces

Chicago

Only you can touch me with your dark eyes  
With a look that burns like fire through the lonely night.  
Sometimes I run, but I can never hide  
From the pieces of my heart that fall like rain from the sky.

[Chorus:]

When you hear the thunder,  
When you hear the sound of a mountain crashing down,  
It's just my heart in pieces.  
When I feel the hunger,  
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands,  
It's my heart in pieces.

No one cuts through my soul like you can.  
I'm naked to the bone beside your empty hand.  
I see your face and I remember.  
I'm a prisoner of your fate,  
I'm a loser in the race.

When you hear the thunder,  
When you hear the sounds of a mountain crashing down,  
It's just my heart in pieces.  
When I feel the hunger,  
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands,  
It's my heart in pieces.

I walk the fine line  
Between fire and the ice.  
The memory lives on.  
There's always something to remind me.  
Every teardrop falling  
When your voice keeps calling.

[Chorus repeats until fade.]