

Your Heart Is Free (Just Like the Wind)

Cilla Black

Your heart is free just like the wind
Your hands reach out, but not for mine, now
You built our castle out of sand
I taste the water, not the wine, now

What went wrong? Tell me how
How could you do this thing to me, my love?

Your heart is free just like the wind
The ring you're wearing isn't mine, now
I feel you're with me everywhere
And yet, you're only in my mind, now

What went wrong? Just tell me how
How could you do this thing to me?
How could you do this thing to me, my love?

Your heart is free just like the wind
Your hands reach out, but not for mine, now
You built our castle out of sand
I taste the water, not the wine, now

What went wrong? Please, tell me how
How could you do this thing to me, my love?

Your heart is free just like the wind
I was the giver, not the taker
We have a life that we must live
Although we cannot be together

What went wrong? Tell me how
How could you do this thing to me?
How could you do this thing to me, my love?
How could you do this thing to me, my love?