

# Dares My Heart Be Free

David Gray

Can I hold it fast  
Till the final gasp  
Can the tale survive the telling  
Will this feeling ever last  
And it's a long old slog  
With that mean black dog  
That calls from the mire  
And dares my heart be free

Try to keep it sweet  
Baby make ends meet  
Heading in the right direction  
Just maybe down the wrong street  
Speaking through the mesh  
With her sumptuous flesh  
That ghost in the wires that calls out my name  
The mockingbird choir that calls it again  
That old mystifier that dares my heart be free

Baby now  
Couldn't you just once  
Just once let the damn thing be  
Going around thinking like that  
Won't have nothing left to hold on to

All the subtle ways  
That a face betrays  
Every hurt that burns within it  
In the flicker of its gaze  
And as I fall beneath  
Well it's a new green leaf  
That tells from on high of all that is blessed  
In each day that rises east into west  
That springs from the bough  
And dares my heart be free

Baby now  
Couldn't you just once  
Just once let the damn thing be  
Going around talking like that  
Won't have nothing left to hold on to

Feel that autumn wind  
Where my hair has thinned  
All the cares we never asked for  
And all the loves we don't intend  
And through my sleepless brains  
Well it's an endless train  
That pours through the darkness mile after mile  
Drinking the diesel, burning the oil  
That screams to the night  
And dares my heart be free

Dressed from head to toe  
In the afterglow  
Offering prayers and supplications  
To quite what I'll never know

And then it drops so strange  
Behind the jagged range  
That circle of fire that dares my heart be free  
That ghost in the wires that dares my heart be free  
That voice from the mire that dares my heart be free