

The Heart Is A Foolish Little Thing

Edwyn Collins

I was in love
An image of a girl I once knew
I wanted everything
The foolish little things, a prophecy come true
I carried fear, awash with doubt and pain
I'm overwhelmed, the blackness comes again

The heart is a scary little thing
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So this is what is
Not what it was meant to be
Adjustments to be made
I'm falling back in love again

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