

# Matters Of The Heart

Fana Hues

Said that you love me the other day  
Somehow you don't show it  
Say that you love me the other way  
Somehow I don't know it  
Matters of my heart they make mistakes

In weakest moments I  
And I try and I try and I try  
But I keep on tumbling down  
And I try and I try and I try  
But almost doesn't count

Empathy I'm shedding lost  
On my feet I can't be crossed  
Eventually we all gon' go  
Some will see tomorrow

So I try and I try and I try and I try  
But I keep on tumbling down  
And I try and I try  
But almost doesn't count