

# Heartbeat

George Maple

Love is wasted on the blind  
They don't know it at the time  
So we got to define

Love is patient, love is kind  
Still we stumble in the night  
Is it by design  
Cause I'm not fine

Can you listen with your heartbeat, heartbeat  
Can we focus where our eyes meet, eyes meet  
And find a space between  
For you and me

And if you listen with your heartbeat, heartbeat  
You will notice where our eyes meet, eyes meet  
And find a space between  
For you and me

Love is patient, love is kind  
Still we stumble in the night  
Is it by design  
Cause I'm not fine

Heavy words, foolish games  
You and I, we raise the stakes  
Never knowing why  
What a waste of time

Can you listen with your heartbeat, heartbeat  
You will notice where our eyes meet, eyes meet  
And find a space between  
For you and me