

This Old Heart

Gin Wigmore

Breathe, the streets without a name
These burning clouds don't always look the same
Midnight moon, you are my thunder
I am the glass in which you under
Still I keep falling on, baby

I'm breaking law
I am losing myself in you
This old heart breaking off
My hand, you know I'm holding
Holding myself for you
And this heart
Ah, this old heart
Ah, this old heart will stay for you
And this old heart
This old heart will still un-feel

Stay one thousand passing days
I'll see you break, the jealousy elates
Wanting pay and close to timber
You are all that I remember
Still I keep falling on, baby

I'm breaking law
I am losing myself in you
This old heart breaking off
My hand, you know I'm holding
Holding myself for you
And this heart
Ah, this old heart
Ah, this old heart will stay for you

This old heart
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This old heart will stay for you

This heart, I'm breaking law
My hand, you know I'm holding
Holding myself for you
This heart
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