The Heart Tells The Story

Iris DeMent

Precious child in my arms
how I yearn in my heart
to make it easier than it was for me
but we all have our times and our stairs we must climb
there is one thing I'm hoping you'll see

The heart tells the story, the heart holds the glory

There's a light deep inside
and it will burn through your darkest night
It will guide you when I'm no longer there
When you're struggling alone
wondering "God, what went wrong"
look inside you and the answer you'll see

The heart tells the story, the heart holds the glory

Precious child I've been blessed
Holding you to my breast
Oh, your sweetness it has opened my eyes
and through you I have learned
there's nowhere else for me to turn
it seems there's only one place it can be

The heart tells the story, the heart holds the glory

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