And If My Heart Should Somehow Stop

James Vincent McMorrow

The wind changed, the first day that you came through Cut the corn, washed it clean

Now everything that's ever gone before, is like a blur And it's all because of you

And now I find, this city's like a stranger to me

I once was fooled by Cadillac's and honey

But no one feels like you

Not like you

Not like you

Not like you

Cause even though the flower fades something takes its place A marching band on a sunny day, two pretty eyes or a a pretty f ace

And in the forest I make my home
Lay down my heart on an ancient stone
And if my heart should somehow stop
I'll hang on to the hope
That you're not too late
That you're not too late

And there are times I know when I will have to chase you And the further from my side you go, the longing grows And I will hate it, I still want you, Cause I will hate it, but I still want you around

Cause even when the flower dies something's by its side A helping hand or a kiss goodbye, to ease it on its way

And in the forest I make my home
Lay down my heart on an ancient stone
And if my heart should somehow stop
I'll hang on to the hope
You're not too late
Not too late, no no

And in the forest I make my home
Lay down my heart on an ancient stone
And if my heart should somehow stop
I'll hang on to the hope
That you're not too late
That you're not too late