

Punch In The Heart

Josh Pyke

I feel you love like a punch in the heart
cause everytime your near im back to the start
and time keeps making a mess of me
im like a rusted old boat lost out at sea

cold wind blows, hard on me
and i hear your ghost calling me,
calling from the warm shore to carry me home, i hear you callin
g from the warm shore to carry me home

and the wheels keep taking me back to street
where i would press you against the bonet just to feel your hea
t, where i would press you against the bonet to keep our heat

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at.