

## State of Heart

Mary Black

Something must be done  
About my state of heart  
Woke with it this morning  
And now it's nearly dark  
I don't know what to do  
The blame must lie with you

Falling, falling, I'm falling for you.  
I'm falling, falling, falling  
And you're living in a glass jar

Sitting in your place  
Inside your window draped in lace  
I feel my fingers scratch the pane  
I don't want to fall in love again  
My heart is in your hands  
A prince in these love lands

Something must be done  
About my state of heart  
The throne stands empty in the dawn  
Lies empty in the dark  
My heart is in your hands  
Prince in these love lands