

Heartbeat

Matthew Mayfield

Lost the night I met you
long ago
and no exchange was made
occasionally see you across the table
enough to get a glance
but not a name

But now you woke up and I found you
waiting for a hand to hold your key
I come out of the blue
and tell you I don't know you
but I can feel your heart beat
I can feel your heartbeat

Oh I was mistaken
to try and get your essence off my mind
your elegance, your faults,
the sweet surrender
give me all of you
to keep inside

But now you woke up and I found you
waiting for a hand to hold your key
I come out of the blue
and tell you I don't know you
but I can feel your heart beat
I can feel your heartbeat

If you won't risk all the up and down
--over your limits, outside your bounds
then all you'll feel are the rusted springs
not the simple things
listen, listen...
listen, listen for now...

But now you woke up and I found you
waiting for a hand to hold your key
I come out of the blue
and tell you I don't know you
but I can feel your heart beat
I can feel your heartbeat