

Heart

Nits

Sometimes life is so simple
Sometimes it seems so hard
While in the end it doesn't matter
Simple or hard
Bring it down to the heart of the matter
Bring it down to a matter of
Heart

I walk up to my piano
Lay my hand on the keys
Got no idea what is pending here
Turn off my brain
New ideas
Always come from the heart of the matter
Let them come as a matter of
Heart
Heart
Heart

Sometimes it's dark in the daytime
Sometimes it's light at night
It's not always pure logic
What makes this world go round
What makes this world go spinning around
Why are we tossing and turning around

Heart
Heart
Heart

It's a law of nature
Every rose comes with a sting
With one to six on my dice I don't know
What the next minute brings
What will the next minute bring next
What will the next
Next minute bring

Heart
Heart
Sometimes I talk with the angels (heart)
Sometimes I speak with the birds (heart)
You can change this world if you want to
They say
Just like you did with the weather
Bring it down to the heart of the matter
All together with a change of
Heart
Heart
Heart
Heart

Make it matter
Make it better
With a change of
Heart