

## Heart to Love

Passenger

I've been hopelessly clutching up for something I can hold  
I've been lying in the dark with no light in my soul  
I've been rummaging around in the rain and the cold  
I've been searching for diamonds in a pile of coal  
I've been searching for diamonds in a pile of coal

I've been reckless and ragged, I've been running to the ground  
I've been lost for so long I forgot I could be found  
I've been holding my breath for the axe to come down  
I've been searching for angels in the devil's town  
I've been searching for angels in the devil's town

Searching for a heart to love  
Is like staring at the stars above  
And there's a million I can see  
But only one that shines for me  
So I keep searching for a heart to love  
Oh, to love

Well, I've been dancing blindly, I've been preaching to the choir  
And the boy who cried wolf I dispute that I'm alive  
Woah and I left my frying pan to jump the fire  
I've built my house on the sand and I building it higher  
I've built my house on the sand and I'll keep on building it higher

Searching for a heart to love  
Is like staring at the stars above  
You can't teach it how to feel  
What isn't there, what isn't real  
So I keep searching for a heart to love

Well, I keep searching, I keep searching  
Yeah, I keep searching, I keep searching love  
Yeah, I keep searching for a heart to love  
Love  
Love  
Love