

## No Rest for the Wounded Heart

Smokie

Seems it came without a warning  
Now heartaches knocking at your door  
And this cold familiar stranger  
makes himself at home once more  
So you climb on to the midnight train  
and buy a one-way ticket  
From your sorrow and pain  
There's just no escape  
when you run out of faith  
and hope has locked it's door  
You say love is a liar  
A thief in the house of my dreams  
Too many promises too much pride  
Now you carry your anger  
Like a thorn in your side and there's  
No Rest for the wounded heart  
You build your castles  
Then you tear them apart  
Better tun for cover  
the sky's turnin' dark  
there's no rest  
No rest for the wounded heart  
Seems those city lights they blind you  
In your search for love's embrace  
and ain't it funny when it finds you  
How you turn and run away  
You say love is a liar  
A thief in the house of my dreams  
There's just too many memories too much pain  
Now love lies nakes in the pouring rain  
and thee's  
No Rest for the wounded heart...  
Now baby I know just how hopeless it seems  
but it's never too late to try  
Cause you might end up at the end of your life  
Find out you've been living a lie  
Now the summer's but a memory  
as the wind blows cold and strong  
and it's a god forsaken season  
that last your whole life long  
No Rest for the wounded heart...