

Heart Without A Home

The Black Heart Procession

Fear lights the way - you came and went
you held it close to your heart
don't take the wires from my back,
I can't move on my own
once held so close, now my heart has no home
so long - it's been so long
will I find my way back home again
I crawled out from the sea, cold and alone
there were sounds all through the night, as I ran
and now silence fills the air
as the years flood my mind
once held so close, now my heart has no home