

Follow My Heart

Tom Chaplin

Winter time
Baby, I feel so tired
And only you can ease my pain and sorrow
So on I go
Pushing through heavy snow
And really, I'm just living for tomorrow

Light glows out of windows
Like a ghost I'm only passing through
Oh, God knows where my heart goes
All I know is it brings me to you

So I follow, I follow, I follow my heart
And come Christmas day I'll crash into your arms
When sorrow, my sorrow, it tears me apart
I look to my guiding star
I follow, I follow my heart

Christmas eve
Picking up my heavy feet
Right on track, racing back to the one that I need
Wind blows
Down these old roads
As people rush to shelter from the night
(People rush to shelter from the night)

And now I see where my heart leads
Yeah, finally it brings me to the light

So I follow, I follow, I follow my heart
And come Christmas day I'll crash into your arms
When sorrow, my sorrow, it tears me apart
I look to my guiding star
I follow, I follow my heart
When sorrow, my sorrow, it tears me apart
I look to my guiding star
I follow, I follow my heart