From the Bottom of My Heart

The Wallflowers

Fire on the porch on a summer's night

All of my things are there inside

Black smoke rise up, now burn on, burn higherI smell leaves and burning tires

Dogs in the meadows barking wild

Blackbird rise up and tell me what have you doneI'm not drunk and I'm not sad

There's nothing inside that I want back

Let me touch your lips, let me see where you're atDo you wonder how I am tonight Don't lose time looking in my eyes

Not every tear means you're gonna cryFrom the bottom of my heart

Comes a cold dark feeling

There is nothing but dust

In the layers I'm peelingFrom the bottom of my heart

Beats a rattling drum

Coming up from the depths

Into the rays of the sunNow under crushing skies of grays

Paralyzed with phantom pains

Before this room became just a placeWhere I just sleep through endless days
Spinning webs and carving names

Where thoughts break up exploding in spaceBut I once crossed a quarter mile

Through black pools of razor wires

Cut through the steel with the edge of a fileWhile singing rhapsodies in stride

Hellbent and dignified

Now my time has come

Who you fooling and why? From the bottom of my heart

Comes a cold dark feeling

There is eminent death

To the promise I'm keepingFrom the bottom of my heart

Comes an army of one

Marching back up the steps

Into the rays of the sunPale-faced and hollowed eyes

Buried under ruptured skies

Not every smile means I'm laughing insideTwo-face and compromised

I've enraptured you with lies

Everything means nothing

And tonight everything is mineFrom the bottom of my heart

Comes a cold dark feeling

I have buried so much

In the layers I'm peelingFrom the bottom of my heart

A battle will come

Marching back up the steps
Into the rays of the sunFrom the bottom of my heart
Comes a cold dark feeling
Wrapped around tight
With no sign of leavingFrom the bottom of my heart
A ballad is sung
Through a whisper she comes
Into the rays of the sun

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