

And If My Heart Should Somehow Stop

James Vincent McMorrow

The wind changed, the first day that you came through
Cut the corn, washed it clean
Now everything that's ever gone before, is like a blur
And it's all because of you
And now I find, this city's like a stranger to me
I once was fooled by Cadillacs and honey
But no one feels like you
Not like you
Not like you
Not like you
Cause even though the flower fades something takes its place
A marching band on a sunny day, two pretty eyes or a pretty face
And in the forest I make my home
Lay down my heart on an ancient stone
And if my heart should somehow stop
I'll hang on to the hope
That you're not too late
That you're not too late
And there are times I know when I will have to chase you
And the further from my side you go, the longing grows
And I will hate it, I still want you,
Cause I will hate it, but I still want you around
Cause even when the flower dies something's by its side
A helping hand or a kiss goodbye, to ease it on its way
And in the forest I make my home
Lay down my heart on an ancient stone
And if my heart should somehow stop
I'll hang on to the hope
You're not too late
Not too late, no no
And in the forest I make my home
Lay down my heart on an ancient stone
And if my heart should somehow stop
I'll hang on to the hope
That you're not too late
That you're not too late

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