

Quiet Heart

Kent

There was a time when I was lost in myself
You took my hand became my guide
There was a time you needed my help
I guess my Ego made me blind
It's not the rain it's not the streetlights
That makes your skin so pale at night It's your quiet heart
And your silence
Your dream is gone you are free
As your teardrops stain my sheets
Let's take a trip through the wires
Stay free... There was a time I had your life in my hands
There was a time I caught your hiding inside
From something shining through the blinds
And you had life left in your eyes
It's not the shadow by the red lights
That makes my skin crawl late at night
It's your quiet heart
And your silence As your teardrops stain my sheets
Let's take a trip through the wires
Your dream is gone you are free
It's not the rain it's not the streetlights That makes your skin so pale at night
It's your silence
It's your quiet heart
As your teardrops stain my sheets
Let's take a trip through the wires
It's your quiet heart
Your dream is gone you are free
And your silence As your teardrops stain my sheets
Let's take a trip through the wires
Our love is dead you are free

Songwriters

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