

I Wanted Your Heart

Magazine

For the last time I want to be in your bed
I want your words to colour all that's been said
I will love you when the devil is blind
I wanted your heart, you didn't want mine This is as close as I get
As I ever get
Falling for things
I never thought
I'd find myself
Falling for
As close as I get Old ladies on the pavement
In the dense and empty hours
All as hard as nails
And brittle as pressed flowers
I was cold at an equally cold place
A cigarette between the flame and my face
You were laughing
Like the goon squad in my heart This is as close
I wanted your heart
What do you think about
What I think about!
Truths that are lies
When you spell them out
Don't worry
Don't betray the slightest emotion
Yes I know
It's a sacred emotion
As close as I get

Songwriters

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