

Bury My Heart

Hillsburn

I've got a little love left, need to measure it now.
Back in the waste of wild youth I used to spread it around,
But now my cup has run low.
Heartache is draining.
For the sake of myself, I see the sun and say ~rain.

You know there's only so much hurt you can take.
Although you live and light up, still you know by the ache.
Out in the street of love: loss, lighting tires to trip ya,
Make you dig in your heels ~less somebody should miss ya

And I'm not gonna miss you.
No, I'm not gonna miss you.
No, I'm not gonna miss you.
No, I'm not.

I'm gonna bury my heart hundred feet in the snow,
And when the winter bleeds out maybe something'll grow.
I need another new start, an innocent face,
A little jug of good luck when I need to erase you.

Once I had someone who held me close in the night,
Said everything I touched I turned to carnival lights.
I wish I still believed.
It's such a beautiful lie.

But I'm not gonna miss you.
No, I'm not gonna miss you.
No, I'm not gonna miss you.
No, I'm not.

Once I had someone who held me close in the night,
Said everything I touched I turned to carnival lights.
Some day I may believe in such a beautiful lie again.

And that's all right.
You learn to lose, to fight.
You choose your vital lies, and stumble on.
And some dark morning, someone, without warning,

May laugh on some street corner and stop the rain.

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Lyrics Submitted by Daniel Taylor

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