

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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