

Have You Seen

Sharon Van Etten

Have you seen what I once called my heart?
Have you seen my life that's now falling apart?
Oooh... my life that's now falling apart...

Have you been to what I once called my home?
States away, how could I not feel alone?
Oooh... how could I not feel alone?

Have you heard a heart flies away like a bird,
Runs from the cold, into the arm that will hold?
Oooh... into the arms that will hold.
Into the arms that will hold.