

Your Beating Heart

Brendan James

Beauty picks me up then throws me to the floor
I may never know what I was searching for
Like a beggar on my knees never knowing what I now
believe
Like a drug I took the walk back to your door
I had had enough but I always want more
There was something I was needing, something you were
keeping
And there with the rest of my days before me
I broke down and fell asleep to your beating heart, your
beating heart, your beating heart
In the worst of all the best times that we've shared
Through a sea of every now forgotten tear
You would look me in the eye so afraid to ask me why
But I knew you were the star that shines for me
And I had already planned to set us free
And in the black of night I would ask you to be mine
And there with the rest of my days before me
I broke down and fell asleep to your beating heart, your
beating heart, your beating heart