

Little Dark Heart

Cowboy Junkies

It's a funny start
But I have no home
I have no name
I have no one
Except this little dark heart
Fate playing her part
I have no one

And I'm not one to say
But she has a way
Of winding that thread
She has a way
Now there's this little dark heart
Fate playing her part she has her ways

One is left in a ditch by the highway
The other Ñneath the Tax Bureau Gate
Wherever you come from that's where you go
They lie gazing at the stars and they wait
They lie gazing at the stars and they wait

I've read all the books and they go away
They turn their backs
They go away
The long journey start
For that little dark heart
She has no one
I make a fresh start you fall apart
And they go away