

Only A Womans Heart

Eleanor McEvoy

My heart is low
my heart is so low
As only a woman's heart can be

As only a woman's
as only a woman's
As only a woman's heart can know

The tears that drip
From my bewildered eyes
Taste of bitter sweet romance
You're still in my hopes
You're still on my mind
And even though I manage on my own

My heart is low
my heart is so low
As only a woman's heart can be

As only a woman's
as only a woman's
As only a woman's heart can know

When restless eyes
Reveal my troubled soul
And memories flood my weary heart

I mourn for my dreams
I mourn for my wasted love
And while I know that I'll survive alone

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As only a woman's heart can be
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