

Sweet Heart

Hannah Fury

Solitude still holds you
I don't have to fake the blues
And all you want is refuge
Sugar is the heart's food

Sugar is the heart's food
Fathers don't know all the rules
Kicked around, I know you know the cruelty of love
And if you could have just one thing for your birthday, what would it be?

Maybe that one wrong word would not make you bad
And you could say just how you feel
And they would still want you around
And maybe that you could make mistakes

And that it would still be okay
And they would still want you around
Thoughts are often ridiculed
Feelings often misunderstood

And all you do is rescue one little piece of your heart
And feed it sugar
And it will grow
So powerful and strong

You won't know what to do with all the warmth
You won't even remember all the harm
And it will be so much easier to lead
The life you always wanted

The life you always should have had