

Heart of Gold

James Blunt

This time her mind is made up
Yeah, she's moving on
Tonight her spirit's crushed
It's 'cause she don't belong

Maybe she thinks too much
She thinks she's given enough
Only now they'll know she's got a heart of gold
Always looking for love
She's beginning to think she's cursed
On her looks she judged
By the folks at work

She don't care for fashion and fame
Those kind of people they are all the same
One day they'll know, she's got a heart of gold

And she sings, I want to know what love is
But it seems to come with so much pain
If no one wants to show me
It seems easier just to run away
When I am gone it's just a penny for my soul

But God he knows, I got a heart of gold
Been coming 'round here
Since she's a little girl
But now the change is clear
We live in a cynical world

She don't care for fashion and fame, no
Those kind of people they are all the same
They don't wanna know, she's got a heart of gold

And she sings, I want to know what love is
But it seems to come with so much pain
If no one wants to show me
It seems easier just to run away
When I am gone it's just a penny for my soul
But God he knows, I got a heart of gold

To see her footsteps in the snow

And she sings, I want to know what love is
But it seems to come with so much pain
If no one wants to show me
It seems easier just to run away
When I am gone it's just a penny for my soul
But God he knows, I got a heart of gold