I always thought,
That you would always,
Be around,
Now you've gone,
And changed your mind,
And you told me,
There is much,
That you must,
See and do,
But no matter where we are,
I'll always,
Think of you.

My heart is in your hands, Don't you throw my heart away.

Such a fool was I,
To think of love as forever,
Even more a fool,
That I could believe,
And accepting truth,
That hurts,
Is always hard to do,
The selfish things I did,
Where never meant,
To hurt you.

My heart is in your hands, Don't you throw my heart away.

I always thought,
That you would always,
Be around,
Now you've gone and,
Changed your mind,
The places,
Little things,
Each day,
Reminds me of you,
Forever in my mind,
The words that said,
We were throught.

My heart is in your hands.