My Heart

K's Choice

Not so long ago We both felt love became a word No more than that With sex that felt like wings without a bird

The only thing that we both love Is in the cradle that we rock Six hands, six feet, but just one beat The ticking of the clock

I always heard I could get hurt (I knew that from the start) Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck But please don't break my heart Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck But please don't break my heart

Solid wood will rot If you don't keep it from the rain We were surprised when we found out That love feels just like pain

I always heard I could get hurt I knew that from the start Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck But please don't break my heart Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck But please don't break my heart