

Splintering Heart

Marillion

There's a hot hard hurt
Burning under her skin
And it pricks her like thorns
And it's needles and pins
And it twists in her body
And I know what it is
And I'm paying in pain
But it's the cost of the high
'Till the weight of the secret
And the weight of the lie
Makes my heart want to burst
Feel the ache as time goes by
Getting better and worse
Getting better and worse

And there's a screw that I tighten
As I dream of the kiss
And it twists and it cuts me
And you know what it is?
It's a fragment of love
From a splintering heart
And it tears her apart
But not as much as this

So you save up your tears
For the moments alone
'Till the splinters you gather
Leave you glass-hard and numb
And the same sun is shining
On the old and the young
On the saints and the sinners
On the weak and the strong

And there's a burning and freezing
And a cross for a kiss
So she learns to stop dreaming
And you know how it is

With these fragments of love
And this splintering heart
With the fragments
And this splintering heart