

State of Heart

Mary Black

Something must be done
About my state of heart
Woke with it this morning
And now it's nearly dark
I don't know what to do
The blame must lie with you

Falling, falling, I'm falling for you.
I'm falling, falling, falling
And you're living in a glass jar

Sitting in your place
Inside your window draped in lace
I feel my fingers scratch the pane
I don't want to fall in love again
My heart is in your hands
A prince in these love lands

Something must be done
About my state of heart
The throne stands empty in the dawn
Lies empty in the dark
My heart is in your hands
Prince in these love lands