

# Which Way Your Heart Will Go

Mason Jennings

Little airplane in the sky you point up at it  
I watch your face as you watch it go by  
Everything is perfect

Where would I be right now  
If all my dreams had come true  
Deep down I know somehow  
I'd have never seen your face

This world would be a different place  
Darling there's no way to know  
Which way your heart will go

Summer sun on a sandy slide  
Silver swing set shining  
How can life feel so alive  
And still feel like dying

Where would I be right now  
If all my dreams had come true  
Deep down I know somehow  
I'd have never seen your face

This world would be a different place  
Darling there's no way to know  
Which way your heart will go

A stack of books beside our bed  
Living out of boxes  
Why does the empty space fill with dread  
Why does change still shock us

Where would we be right now  
If all our dreams had come true  
Deep down I know somehow  
I'd have never seen your face

This world would be a different place  
Darling there's no way to know  
Which way your heart will go  
Which way your heart will go