

Heart to Love

Passenger

I've been hopelessly clutching up for something I can hold
I've been lying in the dark with no light in my soul
I've been rummaging around in the rain and the cold
I've been searching for diamonds in a pile of coal
I've been searching for diamonds in a pile of coal

I've been reckless and ragged, I've been running to the ground
I've been lost for so long I forgot I could be found
I've been holding my breath for the axe to come down
I've been searching for angels in the devil's town
I've been searching for angels in the devil's town

Searching for a heart to love
Is like staring at the stars above
And there's a million I can see
But only one that shines for me
So I keep searching for a heart to love
Oh, to love

Well, I've been dancing blindly, I've been preaching to the choir
And the boy who cried wolf I dispute that I'm alive
Woah and I left my frying pan to jump the fire
I've built my house on the sand and I building it higher
I've built my house on the sand and I'll keep on building it higher

Searching for a heart to love
Is like staring at the stars above
You can't teach it how to feel
What isn't there, what isn't real
So I keep searching for a heart to love

Well, I keep searching, I keep searching
Yeah, I keep searching, I keep searching love
Yeah, I keep searching for a heart to love
Love
Love
Love