

New Heart

Please the Trees

I want to hear your hair grow
I want to get close to you
Within the reach of your voice
But not on a record or on telephone

Maybe it's just about the time to get back to my life
Maybe it's just about the time to get me a new heart
I guess I just sit down here and wait for some
I'll wait for someone to die

Hoping it won't be anyone I know
Hoping it won't be anyone I love
Hoping it won't be neither man or a horse
Hoping it won't be anyone at all
And I'll forget you before my heart explodes
And I'll forget you before my heart explodes.