

Mind Over Matters Of The Heart

Restless Heart

Waking up with my head on the clouds
Watching the morning comes
Another day of the week and month in a year
To convince myself you're gone

I might as well quit trying
to get you off my mind
I might as well quit hoping
That this heart would heal in time

And I can't burn the Bridge that I'm still crossing
I can't lose the past that I'm still lost in
I can tell myself its over
And i need a brand new start
But there's no such thing as matters of the heart

Every night there's another attempt
To convince myself you're gone