Never Give All The Heart

As a girl, I lived in a million homes So I always would keep to myself And my lessons were learned From the stories and poems I would steal from a library shelf

Yes, the books like the Roots Weren't mine to keep But the words weren't left behind And I think of them all and I can't sleep And a poet who read my mind

As the wise men once wrote Never give all the heart Well, it's easy to see He was writing for me I just wish I could play that part

Yes, he scribbled that love isn't worth thinking of That is fades out from kiss to kiss If I just learned those lines Well, just think of the misery I'd miss

As the Irish men said Don't put your heart up to play When he warned of the cost And the heart that he lost Mister Yeats really paved the way

For the men that I've known Who have clearly shown They've reading him from the start 'Cause when it comes to me Well, their kisses come free But they never give all the heart

When he warned of the cost And the heart that he lost Mister Yeats really paved the way

For the men that I've known Well, they've clearly shown They been reading him from the start 'Cause each time that I fall They never give all the heart

MmmmmmMmmm....