

No Rest for the Wounded Heart

Smokie

Seems it came without a warning
Now heartaches knocking at your door
And this cold familiar stranger
makes himself at home once more
So you climb on to the midnight train
and buy a one-way ticket
From your sorrow and pain
There's just no escape
when you run out of faith
and hope has locked it's door
You say love is a liar
A thief in the house of my dreams
Too many promises too much pride
Now you carry your anger
Like a thorn in your side and there's
No Rest for the wounded heart
You build your castles
Then you tear them apart
Better tun for cover
the sky's turnin' dark
there's no rest
No rest for the wounded heart
Seems those city lights they blind you
In your search for love's embrace
and ain't it funny when it finds you
How you turn and run away
You say love is a liar
A thief in the house of my dreams
There's just too many memories too much pain
Now love lies naked in the pouring rain
and thee's
No Rest for the wounded heart...
Now baby I know just how hopeless it seems
but it's never too late to try
Cause you might end up at the end of your life
Find out you've been living a lie
Now the summer's but a memory
as the wind blows cold and strong
and it's a god forsaken season
that last your whole life long
No Rest for the wounded heart...