

# Story of a Heart

## Steps

It must have been him  
Just a glimpse of a face in the crowd  
That's all it takes  
My heart is racing  
I stand in a trance  
As I stare at the back of a bus  
Knowing there's no use denying  
I can't stop thinking bout us

The story of a heart the story all of it mine  
Then you took it from me every glorious line  
I was safe and warm and now I'm out in the cold  
And I know I shouldn't have told my story  
Story of a heart  
I laid myself open wide  
Let you read the pages where the ink hadn't dried  
All emotions pent up inside, my story

I try to resist  
But the images keep coming through  
So many years  
Still I'm defenceless  
The house by the lake  
His hands resting a while on the oars  
Speaking with quiet conviction  
Carefully unlocking doors

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Did he see me? Did he see me?  
Or did I just imagine it all  
Putting a face on a stranger  
A face I find more and more hard to recall

Never given up I look for you everywhere  
Time went by and sadness took the place of despair  
In a way you'll stay with me 'til death do us part  
Like a shadow deep in my heart forever

Story of a heart a story all of it mine  
Then you took it from me every glorious line  
I was safe and warm and now I'm out in the cold  
And I know I shouldn't have told my story

Story of a heart I laid myself open wide  
Let you read the pages Where the ink hadn't dried, hadn't dried  
Swept away and lost in love what was I to do, was I to do  
I just had to read it to you, my story

Story of a heart A story all of it mine

Then you took it from me every glorious line  
I was safe and warm and now I'm out in the cold  
And I know I shouldn't have told my story