

# Heal My Heart

Sylver

A suffering soul can not be loved  
an empty hand has lost its trust  
forsaken by luck  
forsaken by men  
before our heart breaks  
it has to bend

Heal my heart  
make it chime again  
let the wings of love take us home again  
Heal my heart  
make it whole again  
bring my innermost fears to an end my friend

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A troubled mind will silently shout  
upleading body theres nowhere out  
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