

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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