

## Kick Drum Heart

The Avett Brothers

The footprints over the snow  
the fabric of all the lonely  
C-Covering only  
the fables and hands  
the rest is out in the cold  
holding the last of the season  
F-F-F freezin' Yeah

My my my heart like a kick drum  
My my heart like a kick drum  
My my heart like a kick drum  
My love like a voice

We're walkin' in to the fields.  
We're walkin in to the forest.  
The moon is before us.  
Up above  
We're holdin' hands in the rain  
S-sayin' words like I love you  
D-d-d'you love me? Yeah

My my heart like a kick drum  
My my heart like a kick drum  
My my heart like a kick drum  
My my love like a voice

Mother Mary heard us approaching her door  
Although we didn't make a sound.

There's nothing like finding gold  
within the rocks hard and cold  
I'm so surprised to find more  
Always surprised to find more

I won't look back anymore  
I left the people that do  
Its not the chase that I love  
Its me following you