Heart Without A Home

The Black Heart Procession

Fear lights the way - you came and went you held it close to your heart don't take the wires from my back, I can't move on my own once held so close, now my heart has no home so long - it's been so long will I find my way back home again I crawled out from the sea, cold and alone there were sounds all through the night, as I ran and now silence fills the air as the years flood my mind once held so close, now my heart has no home