

My Heart

Third Day

I paint a picture, I think it's easier to live that way
But my heart is really broken
I'm not the man you think I am when you see me
Each day Torn apart and then left open

Father come and fill me up
I can't wait for you to overflow my cup

My heart makes me wonder how much longer
Till you're coming back to take me away
My heart longs for you to fly right through the sky
And take me to the place where I
Will never feel my heart break down again

I search the sky and then I try imagining you there
Looking on anticipating
You're standing by and knowing I will join you in
The air Until then I'll be here waiting