Hearts in Armor

Trisha Yearwood

One more day My heart's in armor Though I meant to let you in In an effort not to harm it I have missed my chance again

I was singing when I freed you But my pride was just a veil I pretended not to need you Now my heart tells a different tale

And every hour that goes by The harder I become Because I let that well run dry Because I left you unanswered

Then like a fool I kept my secret When it made no sense to try Now I can no longer keep it For it's late and the moon is high

And every hour that goes by The harder I become Because I let that well run dry Because I left you unanswered

One more day my heart's in armor Though I did not see it then I would finish what you started If I had that chance again

I would finish what you started If I had that chance again