

# Anne Heaton, Your Heart

There aren't many like you  
With an embrace big enough to hold me  
You breathe me in  
Never ask where I've been  
There aren't many like you  
You can take me  
You ground my electricity  
Your eyes open wide / Lips fall apart  
I lean my chest up against your heart  
Your heart, your heart, your heart  
I raised my hands to the sky  
Brought cool rain to your eyes  
I made a big sound like thunder  
But you didn't move / And that's when I knew  
Your love was fearless and true  
You can take me  
You ground my electricity  
Your eyes open wide / Lips fall apart  
I lean my chest up against your heart  
Your heart, your heart, your heart  
And you're not afraid  
So I'll be okay  
You say: "Give it all to me babe"  
Chorus