

# Common Rider, What The Heart Looks Like Whe

Well its one thing to be broke  
and another thing to be broken  
I will miss you when I'm drowning  
Said the rain to the ocean  
The one thing she is is gone  
The other thing she is is gone  
This is the one about countinig out  
The corners of my room  
Trying to hold on

Let me show you what the heart looks like when it's hot

In bed when your back was folded  
Neatly between my shoulders  
Like an envelope and a letter  
And even I could tell the truth  
Well it gave me a private storm  
So I broke up into thirds in your pasture  
Now I'm tracing this brutal longing  
It's a trick that I just can't master

[Chorus]

The night has no concern  
For my moments so they just burn  
In a fire that looks like dullness  
In a pyre that sucks up the darkness  
There is nothing profound about thirst  
It's the nothing part that cuts the worst  
And the Morse Code rain with it's relentless message:  
"Fool you're not the first"

[Chorus]