

# Hannah Fury, Sweet Heart

Solitude still holds you  
I don't have to fake the blues  
And all you want is refuge  
Sugar is the heart's food  
Sugar is the heart's food  
Fathers don't know all the rules  
Kicked around, I know you know the cruelty of love  
And if you could have just one thing for your birthday, what would it be?  
Maybe that one wrong word would not make you bad  
And you could say just how you feel  
And they would still want you around  
And maybe that you could make mistakes  
And that it would still be okay  
And they would still want you around  
Thoughts are often ridiculed  
Feelings often misunderstood  
And all you do is rescue one little piece of your heart  
And feed it sugar  
And it will grow  
So powerful and strong  
You won't know what to do with all the warmth  
You won't even remember all the harm  
And it will be so much easier to lead  
The life you always wanted  
The life you always should have had