

Sandy Denny, Hearts

And the light I find reflected
Guides the way among the hearts left by the road
By the way you seem affected
I can almost taste the bitterness you show

Fly away from me
Try to find the reason

And in a day you'll be wandering again

If I fall about you now
I may never find the answer to your prayer
Would I hear you tell me how
I'm a loser pulling out of this affair