

# Sinead O'Connor, In This Heart

In this heart lies for you  
A lark born only for you  
Who sings only to you  
My love  
My love  
My love

I am waiting for you  
For only to adore you  
My heart is for you  
My love  
My love  
My love

This is my grief for you  
For only the loss of you  
The hurting of you  
My love  
My love  
My love

There are rays on the weather  
Soon these tears will have cried  
All loneliness have died  
My love  
My love  
My love

I will have you with me  
In my arms only  
For you are only  
My love  
My love  
My love