

Sonya, Since I Gave My Heart Away

You can take my favorite chair
Go on take it, I don't care
There's no possession I can't spare
Since I gave my heart away..

If I had a bank account
You could take the whole amount
Things and riches what are they
Since I gave my heart away..

Til I felt like this, I could not have understood,
Until you give your heart to someone else,
You might as well be made of wood..

So take my home, look here's the key
And all of value you might see
But if you take my son from me
That's a price I cannot pay
Since I gave my heart away.

You see I love him, he's my son
And if my life with him is done
Then finish off what you've begun
Make me wood or stone or clay
Since you took my heart away

There's a lesson learned, I learned it late but no regrets
The more of your heart you can give to someone else
The fuller that it gets..

So take my home, look here's the key
And all of value you might see
But never take my son from me
That's a price I cannot pay
Since I gave my heart away...