

Arkells, Heart of the City

We stood in an empty house with bottles
in our hands against the wall
On the last night of the year,
the lights slowly started to fall
And you see this could happen for a reason
How can you not have any faith
The beauty that surrounds us
it didnt happen by mistake

In the heart of the city
Good hearts will break
Is this a test to see
How much we can take

You say you say that theres an explanation
Oh, but its hard to see
I look to find salvation
And something more concrete
Because if for the final destination
Is there either way
But should I receive an invitation
When it calls my name

In the heart of the city
Good hearts will break
Is this a test to see
How much we can take

In the heart of the city
My heart will break
Is this a test to see
How much I can take

In the heart of the city
Good hearts will break
Is this a test to see
How much we can take