

# At Vance, Take My Heart

The flowers in my hand I used to bring to open your heart they could not show what you mean to me

Things won't stay the same, they can't be forced by you,  
time will make you wise, time will make you see where your love belongs, there will be someone who  
you'll meet him someday and in the end you'll find the one for you

So the seasons of my life are passing by in front of my eyes but I can't get the whole of them like I did

Throughout the years I'm trying to get over it cos I've realised that love can't be forced so now I know

It's cold outside as I'm walking through the fear, I don't have any kind of destination, my heart is empty  
and so the flowers are all gone and all that is left are just these words, they might not mean anything  
I didn't expect you to understand all of me, I just want to make you think maybe about you or maybe

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