

Belinda Carlisle, From The Heart

All the things I used to do
Don't seem to mean much anymore
Every face and every place
Were lost along the way
I'm sitting here all by myself
Looking in the mirror
Holding an old photograph
Oh how it used to be

Everything comes from the heart
I believe that it's true
Time changes pride from the heart
It's all from the heart

All the words I used to say
Don't seem to mean much anymore
Every hurt and every word
Were bought along the way
I'm sitting here all by myself
Looking out the window
I'm playing an old record
The same old melody

Every word comes from the heart
I believe that it's true
Time mends each hurt from the heart
It's all from the heart

There's no need to hide inside
The old world anymore
You're standing here right next to me
I turn to you and smile

Love, it begins from the heart
I believe that it's true
Time mends each hurt from the heart
I believe that it's true
Every word comes from the heart
I believe that it's true