

# 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