

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Heart Of Wild

If only there were time and tenderness  
Oh, for young hearts of wilderness  
We run to the city we build our nest  
We work, we get drunk, we make love

But your love won't take me from the grave to the heavens  
Your love won't take me from the grave to the heavens  
Before I'm gone your arms will be holding some other man  
Before I'm gone your arms will be holding some other man

In this heart of wilderness  
In this heart of wilderness  
Run with me, and take my hand, we'll run and dream in this heart

This time I won't turn out the light  
Oh, this time I won't turn out the light  
Make believe everything's alright  
and kiss my lover a cold good night

Morning turns to noon and noon to night  
Oh, morning turns to noon and noon to night  
My heart is still filled with fright  
I'm still the same broken piece of clay

In this heart of wilderness  
In this heart of wilderness  
Come with me, and take my hand, we'll run and dream in this heart

I've been dreaming of something underneath the hill  
Just around the bin and underneath the hill  
A fortune in wood and steel  
In restaurants and people without names

Oh sweet Jesus, I'm a broken man  
Oh sweet Jesus, I'm a broken man  
All I did was follow the plan  
But what I wouldn't do to be loved

In this heart of wilderness  
In this heart of wilderness  
Come with me, and take my hand, we'll run and dream in this heart

Mine's a heart of wilderness  
Don't go in there if you know what's best