

Bree Sharp, Show Me

Solitary girl I have been
Living in a cell made of skin
Sealed inside myself
Nothing gets out or gets in
I can't feel what you feel

Show me the way to my heart
Show me the way
Show me the way to my heart baby
Show me, Show me

I'll give you everything I possess
Tell me where you keep your happiness
I look more and more
And I find less and less
I don't know what you know
But I make it up as I go

Yeah
Show me the way to my heart
Show me the way
Show me the way to my heart, baby
Show me, show me

My fingers search for you while I sleep
Looking for something to keep
Help me feel what you feel

Show me the way to my heart
Show me the way
Show me the way to my heart, baby
Show me, show me (to my heart, to my heart)

Show me the way to my heart
show me the way
Show me the way to my heart, baby
Show me, show me....fade out