

Brian Rice, Homeless Heart

Lonesome beauty
With a crowd around you
I see who you are

You joke, they laugh
Till the show is over
Then you fall so hard

If you're needing
A soul-to-soul connection
I'll run to your side

When you're lost in the dark
When you're out in the cold
When you're looking for something
That resembles your soul
When the wind blows your house of cards
I'll be a home to your homeless heart

Open close me
Leave your secrets with me
I can ease your pain

My arms will be
Just like walls around you
Come in from the rain

If you're running
In the wrong direction
I will lead you back

When you're lost in the dark
When you're out in the cold
When you're looking for something
That resembles your soul
When the wind blows your house of cards
I'll be a home to your homeless heart

Broken
Shattered like a mirror in a million pieces
Sooner or later you got to find
Something, Someone
To find you and save you
When you're lost in the dark
When you're out in the cold
When you're looking for something
That resembles your soul
When the wind blows your house of cards
I'll be a home to your homeless heart
When you're lost in the dark
When you're out in the cold
When you're looking for something
That resembles your soul
When the wind blows your house of cards
I'll be a home to your homeless heart
I'll be a home to your homeless heart