

Chicago, Heart In Pieces

Only you can touch me with your dark eyes
With a look that burns like fire through the lonely night.
Sometimes I run, but I can never hide
From the pieces of my heart that fall like rain from the sky.

[Chorus:]

When you hear the thunder,
When you hear the sound of a mountain crashing down,
It's just my heart in pieces.
When I feel the hunger,
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands,
It's my heart in pieces.

No one cuts through my soul like you can.
I'm naked to the bone beside your empty hand.
I see your face and I remember.
I'm a prisoner of your fate,
I'm a loser in the race.

When you hear the thunder,
When you hear the sounds of a mountain crashing down,
It's just my heart in pieces.
When I feel the hunger,
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands,
It's my heart in pieces.

I walk the fine line
Between fire and the ice.
The memory lives on.
There's always something to remind me.
Every teardrop falling
When your voice keeps calling.

[Chorus repeats until fade.]