

# City And Colour, Sensible Heart

I get so distracted  
By some peoples reactions  
That I don't see my own faults  
For what they are  
For what they are

At times so self destructive  
With no intent on moulding  
But behind this emotion  
My sensible heart  
My sensible heart

See I'm no king, I wear no crown  
But desperate times seem over now  
But still I weaken somehow  
And it tears me apart  
It tears me apart

I hope to learn as time goes by  
That I should trust what's deep inside  
Burning bright, oh burning bright  
My sensible heart  
My sensible heart  
My sensible heart  
My sensible heart.