

# Duncan Sheik, This Is How My Heart Heard

This is how my heart heard  
That little thing in tears they call the truth  
It said, be done with her, she's done with you  
This is how my heart heard  
This is how my arms burn  
That used to hold her tight until the dawn  
And now they weep to find that she is gone  
This is how my heart heard  
I forgot the taste of fears  
And how they haunt the lips you're kissing  
And how the soul can waste its tears  
On someone who is missing  
And how I shed such tears but never cry  
This is how I want her  
And how I kiss her lips and taste goodbye  
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