Edith Frost, Hear My Heart

One to one on
Lines you're writing out
That's the way you
Know me anyhow
But the lines stretch out
To where you are now

Can you hear my heart
Can you understand
Are these letters only
Falling from my hand
Can our hearts decode
All the text implies
Can I look into your
Hardened old eyes

Set the cards up
Watch the dominos fall
You don't even
Know me hardly at all
And the chances are
Incredibly small

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Can you understand
Are these letters only
Falling from my hand
Can our hearts decode
All the text implies
Can I look into your
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