

# Finger Eleven, Obvious Heart

The obvious heart has come to collect  
Cause it tore apart like a tortured insect  
The obvious heart waits here to heal  
And balances out a subtle reveal

Cause there's a remedy close  
In a familiar dose  
This bitter pill to swallow  
Is lost in the bottle tonight  
You're empty it's alright

And full of yourself  
No need to explain  
To anyone else  
Broken in time  
Taken what's left  
No need to deny  
The cause or effect

This heart is not a broken one  
But where have all the colors gone  
It's still among the lucky ones

This heart is not a broken one  
But where have all the colors gone  
You're still among the lucky ones  
And burning longer than the sun

Cause there's a remedy close  
In a familiar dose  
Now you can find out who knows  
Soaking in truth that she says  
And taking chances