

# Gene, Truth Rest Your Head

Your home may be cold  
And your heart is gone  
To the wind and the rain  
But your pain will die.  
So tell me when you're sad  
For my heart is strong  
I've had enough of life's  
Cruel twisted daze  
So you and I  
We'll find our own way.  
Your eyes may feel old  
But I see them shine  
With the sun and the stars  
In my heart they're mine.  
So tell me when you're sad  
For my heart is strong  
We've had enough of life's Cruel twisted daze  
But you and I  
We'll find our own way.