

Jack Bruce, Dark Heart

Dark heart
I can show you the darkest part
My shadow heart
Where your affections really start
Now there's cruelty in its tone
And anger in its pitch
Danger in the zone
You love me for it
Yes you love me for it...

Dark eyes
Stripped of all disguise
You're afraid of me
Just as much as you ever hoped to be
Broken glass on the table
Shadows in the air
Shadows in the air
You need me for it
Yes you need me for it

The clouds run by in the empty sky
There are mysteries there
And they're in your touch
There's a moving fear & a darkness here
And it's in my touch
It's in my touch

Dark eyes
Stripped of all disguise
Dark eyes
Stripped clear
Broken glass on the table
Shadows in the air
Shadows in the air
You need me for it
Yes you need me for it

Dark eyes
My shadow heart
Dark eyes my shadow heart