

# Jackson Browne, In The Shape Of A Heart

It was a ruby that she wore  
On a chain around her neck  
In the shape of a heart  
In the shape of a heart  
It was a time I won't forget  
For the sorrow and regret  
And the shape of a heart  
And the shape of a heart

I guess I never knew  
What she was talking about  
I guess I never knew  
What she was living without

People speak of love don't know what they're thinking of  
Wait around for the one who fits just like a glove  
Speak in terms of belief and belonging  
Try to fit some name to their longing  
People speak of love

There was a hole left in the wall  
From some ancient fight  
About the size of a fist  
Or something thrown that had missed  
And there were other holes as well  
In the house where our nights fell  
Far to many to repair  
In the time that we were there

People speak of love don't know what they're thinking of  
Reach out to each other through the push and shove  
Speak in terms of a life and the learning  
Try to think of a word for the burning

You keep it up  
You try so hard  
To keep a life from coming apart  
And never know  
What breaches and faults are concealed  
In the shape of a heart  
In the shape of a heart  
In the shape of a heart

It was the ruby that she wore  
On a stand beside the bed  
In the hour before dawn  
When I knew she was gone  
And I held it in my hand  
For a little while  
Dropped it into the wall  
I let it go and heard it fall

I guess I never knew  
What she was talking about  
I guess I never knew  
What she was living without

People speak of love don't know what they're thinking of  
Wait around for the one who fits just like a glove  
Speak in terms of a life and the living  
Try to find the word for forgiving

You keep it up  
You try so hard

To keep a life from coming apart  
And never know  
The shallows and the unseen reef  
That are there from the start  
In the shape of a heart