

# Jesse Sykes, Grow A New Heart

Could you grow a new heart  
And could you run the distance  
In the time that it takes  
Before it all fell apart?

We fell through the cracks  
Stole the sheets and burned the maps  
Watched the smoke y from the stacks  
Before it all fell apart

Particles on the fringe  
There's a heaviness, this stillness brings  
Those twisted palms, oh how they swing  
Telling tales, young breathless things

Things that move on  
Left wandering where the mystery's gone  
We made it 'cross that frozen pond  
Before it all fell apart