

# K's Choice, My Heart

Not so long ago  
we both felt love became a word.  
No more than that  
with sex that felt like wings without a bird.

The only thing that we both love  
is in the cradle that we rock.  
Six hands, six feeth, but just one beat,  
the ticking of the clock.

I always heard I could get hurt,  
I knew that from the start.  
Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck,  
but please don't break my heart.

Solid woods will rot if you  
don't keep it from the rain.  
We were surprised when we found out  
that love feels just like pain.

I always heard I could get hurt,  
I knew that from the start.  
Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck,  
but please don't break my heart.  
Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck,  
but please don't break my heart.