

# Laura Branigan, Heart

(Marie Cain/Warren Hartman)

It's the hour of the night time  
When the demons come to call  
And the shadows seem to whisper  
And I'm wishin' I could crawl inside a dream  
That would free me from the pain  
But I'm smothered by the silence of a heart gone insane

Oh, heart, are you still beating?  
Is there enough of you left to break?  
How could he take you and tear you apart?  
I never knew somebody would do it  
I never knew somebody could do it  
Never dreamed anybody would do this to my heart

Now the wine has worked its wonder  
And it's makin' me forget  
But the memories lie awaiting like an uncollected debt  
That must be paid at the fadin' of the stars  
By a heart that is already wearing one too many scars

Oh, heart, are you still beating?  
Is there enough of you left to break?  
How could he take you and tear you apart?  
I never knew somebody would do it  
Never knew somebody could do it  
Never dreamed anybody could do this to my heart  
Heart, are you still beating?  
Is there enough of you left to break?  
How could he take you and tear you apart?  
I never knew somebody would do it  
I never knew somebody could do it  
Never dreamed anybody would do this to my  
Heart, are you still beating?  
Is there enough of you left to break?  
Heart, are you still beating?  
Is there enough of you left to break?  
Oh, heart, are you still beating ... [fade out]