

# Lisa Miskovsky, Restless Heart

Caught your eyes across the cantina floor  
Hiding my smile when you passed through the door  
We were young, only 17  
Driving around in your daddy's dream  
And I was your angel, oh baby you were my king  
And we had coins in our pockets, and we had songs to sing  
And I had my mom's dress, no wedding ring  
We walked down at the valley,  
But I couldn't hear your restless heart  
You're always working, always running late  
So I eat my dinner  
And watch the show that you hate  
Oh, how can you spark, when I burn so bright,  
And how can I breathe  
When you will not fight  
Love is like gold, you just have to dig deep  
It's not a diamond, it's cool and it won't work with greed  
At the end of the rainbow your dreams come apart