

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