

Moke, Heart Without A Home

All these years with a broken heart, what else can you do.
Staring at a home that's lost it's heart, nothing left for you.

Broke our backs for the love of God, Slaving me and you.
Crossed our fingers and we wiped our brows, hoping we could see it through.

In this home without a heart, this heart without a home.
that brakes a man in two, that brakes this man in two.

O lord, we've done, all that we can do.
For God's sake, it's just to late.
We can't keep up, we're through.

I woke, and i knew you'd gone, silent in the night.
Leaving no trace, yeah, making no sound.
Hurrying out of sight.

From this home without a heart, this heart without a home.
that brakes a man in two, that brakes this man in two.

And you feel, will this transform you.
Yeah, you know, you got to let it show.

O lord, we've done, all that we can do.
For God's sake, it's just to late.
We can't keep up, we're through.

O lord, we have done, all that we can do.
For God's sake, it's just to late.
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by: TheStranger