

# Nanci Griffith, This Heart

This heart almost taken,  
This heart had a love of its own.  
This heart was reawakened  
When you came along.

(This heart)

This heart was born feet running.  
This heart saw your porch-light on.  
This heart hit the sidewalk wondering  
Why you left it on.

(This heart)

This heart was stranded in the winter,  
Was stuck out in a blizzard in its summer clothes.  
This heart knows when love comes  
And when it goes.

This heart hears the telephone ringing,  
This heart's gonna let it go,  
'Cause this heart knows the bells she's hearing  
Aren't the telephone.

(This heart)

This heart has heard your laughter.  
This heart has learned how to smile.  
This heart'll be your true believer  
If you stay a while.

(This heart)

This heart was stranded in the winter,  
Was stuck out in a blizzard in its summer clothes.  
This heart knows when love comes  
And when it goes.

(This heart x6)

This heart was stranded in the winter,  
Was stuck out in a blizzard in its summer clothes.  
This heart knows when love comes  
And when it goes.

This heart was almost taken,  
this heart was born feet running.  
This heart hears the telephone ringing,  
Gonna let it go.

(This heart x9)