

Rab McLean, Hearts

Every once in a while there's a time
A time that feels like drowning
Like you're hanging by your fingernails
You know it's a kind of a time
When life embraces you with pains
Eats you up and makes you fragile

So now you're trying to protect your heart
You're just trying to protect your heart
That's the thing about hearts

Every once in a while it gets hard
Under a dark untidy sky
To get the morning air excited
When you're jaded and fading away
Rest your eyes upon your life
Watch your horizons
Watch them open
Watch them wash the dirt

Away from your heart
Away from your heart
Away from your heart

Your saddened and wounded heart
Will feel beautiful again
Back into life you'll shuffle kindly
You'll feel that there's time once again
To not feel quite so stranded
And you'll hit us with your misty eyes

But now you're trying to protect your heart
trying to protect your heart
protect your heart