

# Sherrie Austin, Heart To Heart

Sometimes it feels like it's your world  
And I just rent a room  
With just a bed and these four walls  
And a window without a view  
Down the hall you sit in silence  
Just like a man  
But, I can't read your mind if your thoughts  
Are buried in the sand  
Baby we're slipping  
Slowly drifting  
Further and further apart

Heart to heart  
Hand in hand  
We gotta keep this thing together  
A house divided will not stand  
Hold on, hold on  
We gotta hold on to each other  
The darkest hour's before the dawn

The only place to start  
Is heart to heart

I can only go so far when I'm walking the floor  
And you can only say so much with the slamming of a door  
Maybe with a kiss  
And a little forgiveness  
We'd wind up in each other's arms

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