

# Trisha Yearwood, Hearts In Armor

One more day  
My heart's in armor  
Though I meant to let you in  
In an effort not to harm it  
I have missed my chance again

I was singing when I freed you  
But my pride was just a veil  
I pretended not to need you  
Now my heart tells a different tale

And every hour that goes by  
The harder I become  
Because I let that well run dry  
Because I left you unanswered

Then like a fool I kept my secret  
When it made no sense to try  
Now I can no longer keep it  
For it's late and the moon is high

And every hour that goes by  
The harder I become  
Because I let that well run dry  
Because I left you unanswered

One more day my heart's in armor  
Though I did not see it then  
I would finish what you started  
If I had that chance again

I would finish what you started  
If I had that chance again