My Heart

Words & Music: K's Choice

Not so long ago, We both felt love became a word. No more than that, With sex that felt like wings without a bird.

The only thing that we both love Is in the cradle that we rock. Six hands, six feet, but just one beat, The ticking of the clock.

CHORUS:

I always heard I could get hurt.
I knew that from the start.
Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck,
But please don't break my heart.
Break my face, my back, my arms, my neck,
But please don't break my heart.

Solid wood will rot If you don't keep it from the rain. We were surprised when we found out That love feels just like pain.

CHORUS: [2x]