Wild Heart

Bleachers

They closed the parkway late last night And as I sat with the echoes of lies that I told I felt young never change my crooked heart So put your shotgun back in the glove I'm only waiting another year for??? To come home to be braveWell everything has changed and now it's only you that matters I will find anyway to your wild heart They boarded up the windows and the doors to my house No one will ever read the letters of the lies that I told From the years I was changed my crooked hearts Why did they have to go and do us like that Why did they have to go and run from??? We'll be there was that grave? To think everything must die for anyone to matter Got to find anyway to your wild heart I will find anyway to your wild heart I will find anyway Now everything has changed and I can't tell what matters I will find anyway to your wild heart Your wild heart

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