

Heart

So cold, so alone, so distant you've become
Since you first hid your eager heart away.
Do you punish it for loving
or are you afraid to hurt a-gain?
So your mind buries it under lock and key.

Can't you see its sadness peeking through the bars,
imprisoned for a crime that never was.
Don't you know the pain it's feeling
left to languish in the darkness
is much more than it would ever see
running free?

You must not forget all the things your heart has done,
The countless times it's shown you what it means to be alive,
But now it's locked away with no air for it to breathe.
Can it, will it survive?
Why is it so hard to believe that someone would fill your heart
With all the hope and kindness of a friend?
Just imagine its amazement when you let it learn to love again,
And if someday you let the door swing open,
my heart will be waiting,
pleading to get in.