

American Steel

"Speak, Oh Heart"

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Speak, oh heart!
I'll follow your call anywhere
Give these lungs some fresh air to breathe
And the songs of our fathers to sing

It's early morning and I'm leaving town
So don't be surprised when I'm not around
With such subtle cruelty, you never made an unkind
remark
You struck me down and tore out my heart

Bleed old wounds
Remind me of the dangers of standing still
Away with the drudgery
These ruts in the road
Are growing and I'm not yet old

The word left long unspoken shouldn't be spoken at all
An older man's loyalty can equal young passion after
all
Ah your cute little hurricane,
Your shot in the dark
It's a disaster when honesty means an unyielding heart
Your disastrous honesty

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