

Fernando Ortega

"Anita's Heart"

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She tells you how her canyon walks
Can ease a mother's fear
The trails and big groves comfort her
She feels close to God out there

But that's just how she makes it through
She's given up a lot inside
And even in those spreading trees
She'll still break down and cry

She's praying again her daughter
Will land with both feet on the ground
Nobody knows which way she'll go
Or if she'll ever come around

Maybe this time she'll finally find
The pieces that have come apart
And there'll be no more breaking
No more breaking, either heart

She carries around a photograph
Of her beautiful, coltish girl
In a big white shirt, her head tossed back
A free spirit in this world

You want to forget all that she's done
And all she's compromised
You can close your eyes and believe that now
She's the same girl in disguise

She's praying again her daughter
Will land with both feet on the ground
Nobody knows, which way she'll go
Or if she'll ever come around

Maybe this time she'll finally find
The pieces that have come apart
And there'll be no more breaking
No more breaking, either heart

Her mother's heart, wide as the sea
Would rock her back on a rising tide

She cradles the memory then lets it go
She has to leave the girl behind

She's praying again her daughter
Will land with both feet on the ground
Nobody knows, which way she'll go
Or if she'll ever come around

Maybe this time she'll finally find
The pieces that have come apart
And there'll be no more breaking
There'll be no more breaking
There'll be no more breaking
No more breaking, either heart

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