

Chicago "Heart in Pieces"

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Just my heart in pieces

Only you can touch me with your dark eyes
With a look that burns like fire through the lonely night
Sometimes I run, but I can never hide
From the pieces of my heart that fall like rain from the
sky

When you hear the thunder
When you hear the sound of a mountain crashing down
It's just my heart in pieces
When I feel the hunger
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands
It's my heart, heart in pieces

No one cuts through my soul like you can
I'm naked to the bone beside your empty hand
I see your face and I remember
I'm a prisoner of your fate, I'm a loser in the race

When you hear the thunder
When you hear the sound of a mountain crashing down
It's just my heart in pieces
When I feel the hunger
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands
It's my heart, heart in pieces

I walk the fine line between fire and the ice
The memory lives on
There's always something to remind me
Every teardrop falling when your voice keeps calling

When you hear the thunder
When you hear the sound of a mountain crashing down
It's just my heart in pieces
When I feel the hunger
When I'm reaching out with a hundred thousand hands
It's my heart, heart in pieces

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