

## Land Lovers

# "My Heart Was Angled"

Visit "[My Heart Was Angled](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I am bound to love you until the end of recorded time  
Have the legislators lost their collective minds?  
It's late in the evening  
Like Clapton before me:

I'm "Slow Hand";  
I've taken to wearing the thin beard of a creep

For a while I thought my figures were Greek  
When you told me they were pleasingly oblique

It was a lovely thing to hear  
In the context of an advanced hour

My heart was angled  
And reeled in terrifyingly  
Oh my heart was angled, angled oh

And so we are contracted to each other indefinitely  
Do the common criminals watch interestedly?  
Or are they in mourning?  
For their younger selves, de-lined and flowering  
There are generations stricken on the grass  
Playing dead for the slowest kid in the class  
They assured her she was middlingly fast

It was the decent thing to do  
Too often, honesty is a front for cruelty

My heart was angled  
And reeled in terrifyingly  
Oh my heart was angled, angled oh

Visit [Land Lovers](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.