

Shannon Saunders

"Heart of blue"

Visit "[Heart of blue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't know where I belong in this city,
Everyone's around, everyone's crowding me,
And I've lost the space where I breathe,
Stuck to the ground is a lonely place to be
Stuck to the ground is a lonely place to be.
Ohh whoa whoa whoa

And all I can do is miss you,
See your face on a photograph
But I can't kiss you,
And a text or a call just won't do,
Won't you heal my heart of blue?

I'll walk each pace on my own
In this city, searching through the maze
That won't lead me home.
Eyes on the floor, head full of self pity.
Such a crazy day, such a funny way to go.
Such a crazy day, such a funny way to go.
Ohh whoa whoa whoa

And all I can do is miss you,
See your face on a photograph
But I can't kiss you,
And a text or a call just won't do,
Won't you heal my heart of blue?

I still remember your promises
You always said,
You would be better off a part of this
So why do I feel like I'm winning
A loser's games, it's such a shame.
Should I erase thought of you?

Cause all I can do is miss you,
See your face on a photograph

But I can't kiss you,
And a text or a call just won't do,
Won't you heal my heart of blue?

And all I can do is miss you,
See your face on a photograph
But I can't kiss you,
And a text or a call just won't do,
Won't you heal my heart of blue?
Ohh whoa whoa whoa

Such a crazy day, such a funny way to go.
Such a crazy day, such a funny way to go.

Visit [Shannon Saunders](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.