

Big Harp

"Heart Of Wilderness"

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If only there were time and tenderness
Oh, for young hearts of wilderness
We run to the city we build our nest
We work, we get drunk, we make love

But your love won't take me from the grave to the
heavens
Your love won't take me from the grave to the heavens
Before I'm gone your arms will be holding some other
man
Before I'm gone your arms will be holding some other
man

Chorus:
In this heart of wilderness
In this heart of wilderness
Run with me, take my hand, we'll run and dream
In this heart

This time I won't turn out the light
Oh, this time I won't turn out the light
Make believe every thing's alright
And kiss my lover a cold good night

Morning turns to noon and noon to night
Oh, Morning turns to noon and noon to night
My heart is still filled with fright
I'm still the same broken piece of clay

Chorus

I've been dreaming of something underneath the hill
Just around the bin and underneath the hill
A fortune in wood and steel
In restaurants and people without names

Oh sweet Jesus, I'm a broken man
Oh sweet Jesus, I'm a broken man
All I did was follow the plan
But what I wouldn't do to be loved

Chorus

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