

## **Kenshin Rurouni**

### **"Nudeness of the heart"**

Visit "[Nudeness of the heart](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ya're there searchin' for somethin' ya lost on the street  
where the wind blows, but

The only thing more precious than a diamond is the  
nakedness of the heart

Worryin' over simple problems No!

Better ride past all the difficulties

Countin' fingers and waitin's no good

Ya can't build a house with just a plan

Don't move and ya'll never get started

It's I think what ya call "wantin' to do this and that"

If ya wanna get hold of your feelings

At a time like this Naked heart

Pantin' and lookin' somewhere Gazin' up the midnight  
sky, but

Neither the moon, the stars, nor even a liitle future  
shows in your murky eyes

I've got no use for petty troubles Now will just be  
wasted

Don't be spoiled with feelings ya can't help Wake up

That just-awaken face in the mirror is the real you As it  
is

The thing adornin' your chest isn't merit Only the  
nakedness of the heart

Ya're there searchin' for somethin' ya lost on the street  
where the wind blows, but

The only thing more precious than a diamond is the  
nakedness of the heart

Gentleness and weakness are two different things

Think about it ya'll understand it right away

All right to bring yourself on the rails

'Coz it ain't a train

No heart-thumpin' when ya can see what happens

The last movie ya know's useless

If ya want to get hold your feelings

At a time like this Naked heart

It's such a simple thing In a rainy day if ya don't wanna  
get wet bring out an umbrella

Grieve over an unfulfillable self rather than grieve over  
an unfulfilled dream

Can't do anythin' about showin' your shape No matter  
what ya wear

It's a weird joke Quit playin' around Wake up

I don't pass today in despair To the point I come to  
want a beautiful tomorrow

I believe in words more than pretty things

That just-awaken face in the mirror is the real you As it  
is

The thing adornin' your chest isn't merit Only the  
nakedness of the heart

Ya're there searchin' for somethin' ya lost on the street  
where the wind blows, but

The only thing more precious than a diamond is the  
nakedness of the heart

