

One Heart
Leftover Cuties

Artist: Leftover Cuties
Album: The Spark & the Fire

By now you'd think I'd write a million songs
Gifts of a wounded heart

But when it comes to you, there's too much to say
And I never know where to start

Since that day no one had taken your place
No one can fill up the space you left behind
I ask myself, could I ever love again?
And bear another beating of this kind?

Another strike, another ache
How much hurt can one take?
Another fear I cannot shake
Just how much hurt can one heart take?

[Same whole song through]

By now you think I would let you go
That I'd stop dreaming of you at night
But I just can't stop thinking about
How you walked away without a fight

The words you never said they haunt me

The ones you did were as sharp as a knife

I ask myself if you ever thought of me

While you were slowly coming back to life

Another strike, another ache

How much hurt can one take?

Another scar, for heaven's sake

How many times can one heart break?

By now you'd think I'd pick up the phone

And tell you I've been feeling so blue

But when it comes to you, there's too much to say

So much to be said by you