Wild Heart The Collection [Verse 1] Am D Callous fingers from your strings G D Em D Trying to make the guitar sing С D G G# And once again release the joy it brings Am D But even with the old notes played G D Em D The strings are rusted and slightly frayed C G D So I can't get it sounding quite the same [Chorus] C G DB вEm When you get caught in what they want Em C D It's hard to remember who you are BEM C G D B A wild heart kept in the dark Am D G A tired hand that's fumbling for the door [Instrumental] Am D G Em D C D G E [Verse 2] Am D Kept the branches dry from rain G D Em D But you brought matches and propane C G G# D And now the air in here could light a flame Am D Why so set on being right G D D Em All your words braced for the fight C D G But there are so many ways to see the light [Chorus] DB C G B Em When you get caught in what they want Em C D It's hard to remember who you are BEM C G DВ

A wild heart kept in the dark Am D G A tired hand that's fumbling for the door [Instrumental] G# C F#m F F#m G E Am CDF Am Е D B [Chorus] C G Em DB When you get caught in what they want Em C D It's hard to remember who you are BEM C G DB A wild heart kept too long in the dark D Am G A tired hand that's fumbling for the door [Chorus] C G DB Em When you get caught in what they want Em C D It's hard to remember who you are BEM CG DB A wild heart left in the dark Am D G But the light can no longer be ignored [Outro] E Am D G