Hearts

This girl thinks I love her less

Why won’t she take the time to know?

We go from one to another mess

Afraid to let our feelings show

We tear each other into pieces

So small it’s hard to find the parts

We need escapes

We need releases

Passionately burn our hearts

Hearts, hearts, hearts

Passionately burn out hearts

This girl thinks our love is through

But I believe the seeds will grow

I look to our love anew

The time the place no I don’t know

But my love like hers it never ceases

Even when caresses feel like darts

We need escapes

We need releases

Passionately burn our hearts

Hearts, hearts, hearts

Passionately burn our hearts

Originally –

My love like hers it never ceases

Even when caresses feel like darts

Our hearts haven’t lost our leases

Passionately burn our hearts