

# Heart Full of Wine

Angus & Julia Stone

Saw the washing on the line  
As I lay on the floor  
With a heart full of wine  
With nothing left to pour  
To pour

Silver moon feeling high  
Through the window beneath the door  
Her eyes are so kind  
With nothing left to pour  
To pour

You stepped into these days  
You stepped into these days  
You stepped into these days  
You stepped into these days

And you went your way

We're sitting out on the couch  
A movie plays without the sound  
Words to say left in my mouth  
With nothing left to pour  
To pour

Silver moon feeling high  
Through the window beneath the door  
Her eyes are so kind  
With nothing left to pour  
To pour

You stepped into these days  
You stepped into these days  
You stepped into these days  
You stepped into these days  
Oh you stepped into...  
Oh you stepped into...  
One of these days