

Heart Of Stone

Anita Meyer

Woke up this morning
bad dreams in my mind
recalling your words at night
from a heart of stone

I've shared the bad times
accepted your lies
but the most killing was
your heart of stone

Are you really in disguise
you're badly hurt inside
doing anything to make
our love survive

Why am I tryin' to hold on to
love that's fadin'
no one to lean on
someone is stealin' the trade
and drumbeats expanding my mind
just bound to explode
and don't you realize
it can cut you like a knife
a heart of stone
make real love a bitter fight

Flamingo dancer
in a downtown cafe
you can read from that face
his heart of stone

Caught up, in the middle between
two emotional loves
eyes that cry
for a heart of stone