

# Your Beating Heart

Brendan James

Beauty picks me up then throws me to the floor  
I may never know what I was searching for  
Like a beggar on my knees never knowing what I now  
believe  
Like a drug I took the walk back to your door  
I had had enough but I always want more  
There was something I was needing, something you were  
keeping  
And there with the rest of my days before me  
I broke down and fell asleep to your beating heart, your  
beating heart, your beating heart  
In the worst of all the best times that we've shared  
Through a sea of every now forgotten tear  
You would look me in the eye so afraid to ask me why  
But I knew you were the star that shines for me  
And I had already planned to set us free  
And in the black of night I would ask you to be mine  
And there with the rest of my days before me  
I broke down and fell asleep to your beating heart, your  
beating heart, your beating heart