

# Only A Womans Heart

Eleanor McEvoy

My heart is low  
my heart is so low  
As only a woman's heart can be

As only a woman's  
as only a woman's  
As only a woman's heart can know

The tears that drip  
From my bewildered eyes  
Taste of bitter sweet romance  
You're still in my hopes  
You're still on my mind  
And even though I manage on my own

My heart is low  
my heart is so low  
As only a woman's heart can be

As only a woman's  
as only a woman's  
As only a woman's heart can know

When restless eyes  
Reveal my troubled soul  
And memories flood my weary heart

I mourn for my dreams  
I mourn for my wasted love  
And while I know that I'll survive alone

My heart is low  
my heart is so low  
As only a woman's heart can be  
As only a woman's  
as only a woman's  
As only a woman's heart can know

My heart is low  
my heart is so low  
As only a woman's heart can be  
As only a woman's  
as only a woman's  
As only a woman's heart can know