I've heard a lot of stories, I suppose they could be true. All about love and what it can do to you. High is the risk of striking out, the risk of getting hurt. And still I have so much to learn.

I know, 'cause I think about it all the time. I know that real love is quite a price.

And a good heart these days is hard to find. True love, the lasting kind.
A good heart these days is hard to find.
So please be gentle with this heart of mine.

My expectations may be high, I blame that on my youth. Soon enough I'll learn the painful truth. I'll face it like a fighter then boast of how I've grown. Anything is better than being alone.

I know 'cause I learn a little everyday.
I know 'cause I listen when the experts say.

And a good heart these days is hard to find. True love, the lasting kind.
A good heart these days is hard to find.
So please be gentle with this heart of mine.

As I reflect on all my childhood dreams,
My ideas of love weren't as foolish as they seemed.
If I don't start looking now, I'll be left behind.
And a good heart these days is hard to find.

I know it's a dream I'm willing to defend. I know it all will be worth it in the end.

And a good heart these days is hard to find. True love, the lasting kind.
A good heart these days is hard to find.
So please be gentle with this heart of mine.