

Missing Your Heart

NOA

It' s really not important
' cause your mind is somewhere else
And you' re busy with your numbers
Drowning in yourself

And it really doesn' t matter
' cause your eyes are on the clock
And now your feet are tapping to the rhythm
But very soon they' ll walk

You think it' s done
But it didn' t even start
Passing by your ear
And missing your heart

And it' s really not important
You have troubles of your own
And your mind is on the weekend
And all the things to do back home

So when she tells you of her sorrow
When her soul becomes unsealed
She may be foolish but she' s hoping
For a small crack in your shield

You think she' s done
But she didn' t even start
Passing by your ear
And missing your heart

It' s really not important
' cause your mind is somewhere else
And you' re busy with your numbers
Drowning in yourself

And me, I only want to hold you
And to tell you it' s ok
Though it really makes me sad
Every time you turn away

You think we' re done
But we didn' t even start
Passing by your ear
And missing your heart