

Wounded Heart

Tennis

Here bring your wounded heart
Here tell your anguish
Youth has no sorrow
But your love can remove

A watcher is at the gate
An eager listener
Woods long forgotten
That may be exhumed

Steadfastly keeping
You were so resolute
When my ideas are rushing pas mal
And your look does not bear a reproof
Your look does not bear a reproof

Here bring your wounded heart
Here tell your anguish
Come my disconsolate
And be renewed

Steadfastly keeping
You were so resolute
When my ideas are rushing pas mal
And your look does not bear a reproof
Your look does not bear a reproof
Your look does not bear a reproof