

The Heart

Wynette Tammy

The heart is a funny thing with a mind all its own
It withers like a garden left untended and alone
And the thorns of loneliness invade and destroy what they can't
steal
So easy to hurt but oh so hard to heal

I know I've had it happen to me time and time again
And it feels just like being turned down by your one and only friend
So don't fool yourself by saying it won't hurt the pain ain't real
So easy to hurt but oh so hard to heal

So easy to hurt but oh so hard to heal
So hard to heal