

## SOME HEARTS FLOW LIKE RIVERS

5-25-13

1. Some hearts flow like rivers  
some get dammed and dry.  
Some through quakes and quivers  
never find out why —  
Why they can't find the way after  
their heart got wounded by (a lie)  
and gave up on living, on —  
one more try.
2. Hearts hardened by toughening  
— shattered, scattered, crushed.  
Gunned down by lies and suffering  
in a world too cold and rushed.  
And (so) all your life you'll guard your heart —  
but will you go too far?  
— bottle it up on a back shelf in a sealed jar.

BRIDGE: Did your heart survive that flow down life's great river?  
Most of all don't let experience make it die.  
Though its blood be spattered by shattered trust,  
cut to ribbons by the one thing most unjust —  
that's when you most must give love another try.

3. Hearts broken, hearts mended  
lives tarnished and repaired.  
Another betrayed love ended  
with a heart left scarred and scared.  
Some can never feel enough to care;  
some will let it lie,  
and some won't let it go until they die.

### [INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Hearts once basked in glory  
unmasked in radiant light.  
Living out their story  
each in weakness and might.  
Was the treasure gained worth the pain  
most every heart goes through?  
— Yes! — to finally reach the prize I've found in you!

[BRIDGE — begin with]:  
Will your heart survive...

[TAG]: — Yes! — to finally have the prize I've found in you!

### [END]

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