

Jann Arden, Give Me Back My Heart

Give me back my heart
It was never mine to give away
It's been taken apart
One too many times
And now the pieces won't fit into place
The truth is, I know how to lie
I lie to myself all the time
I told you, you could have it
But I was out of my mind
You can have any other part of me
But please give back my heart
Hearts and arrows, drawn in the snow
Heaven's angels lay down their bows
Love is weary, love is worn out
Please give back my heart
I finally fell asleep last night
I had no lover's serenade
A crescent moon had ripped the sky
And stars were falling from my eyes
A tear-soaked lullaby
God was busy healing baby's bruises
God was busy answering prayers
God was busy cleaning a wounded earth
God was busy picking you off the ground
Hearts and arrows, drawn in the snow
Heaven's angels lay down their bows
Love is weary, love is worn out
Please give back my heart
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