

None But the Lonely Heart

It's good to be out tonight with a destination in mind,
not blind and empty, driving aimlessly.
Anticipation nearly takes my breath away—
and I'm nervous, but that's nothing new for me.
So many times I have fallen
just to lie broken on the floor;
still I'll risk it all again
to stand knocking on your door.

None but the lonely heart—
none but the lonely heart—
none but the lonely heart can feel
the way love heals.

Those haunted street—they can call to another tonight.
Their siren song won't reach my ears.
Inside this moment I am sheltered from my ghosts—
I feel no pain, and I have no fears.
If the morning finds me on solid ground
or hanging on by a thread,
I want to see it all through clear eyes,
not the veil around a dreamer's bed.

None but the lonely heart—
none but the lonely heart—
none but the lonely heart can feel
the way love heals.

Words & music by Michael Cody
Publisher: BMG