

## The lines of my heart - 1/1

**Interprété par Six Pence None The Richer.**

The lines of my earth, so brittle, unfertile, and ready to die.  
I need a drink, but the well has gone dry.  
And we in the habit of saying the same things all over again, for the money we shall make.  
This is the last song that I write 'til you tell me otherwise.  
And it's because I just don't feel it anymore.

It should be our time.  
This fertile youth's black, soil is ready for rain.  
The harvest is nigh, but the well has gone dry.  
And they in the habit of saying the same things all over again, for the money we shall make.  
This is the last song that I write 'til you tell me otherwise.  
And it's because I just don't feel it.  
This is the last song that I write 'til you tell me otherwise.  
And it's because I just don't feel it anymore.