

# And If My Heart Should Somehow Stop

James Vincent McMorrow

The wind changed the first day that you came through  
Cut the corn, washed it clean  
Now everything that's ever gone before is like a blur  
And it's all because of you And now I find this city's like a stranger to me  
I once was fooled by Cadillacs and honey  
And no one feels like you  
Not like you, not like you, not like you, no'Cause even though the flower fades  
Something takes its place  
A marching band on a sunny day  
Two pretty eyes or a pretty face  
In the forest I made my home  
Lay down on hard and ancient stone  
And if my heart should somehow stop  
I'll hang on to the hope that you're not too late  
That you're not too late And there are times I know when I will have to chase you  
The further from my side you go the longing grows  
And I will hate this but I'll still want you  
Yes, I will hate it but I'll still want you now Even though the flower dies  
Somethings by it's side  
A helping hand or a kiss goodbye  
To ease it on it's way In the forest I made my home  
Lay down on hard and ancient stone  
And if my heart should somehow stop  
I'll hang on to the hope that you're not too late, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Not too late, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no  
In the forest I made my home  
Lay down on hard and ancient stone  
If my heart should somehow stop  
I'll hang on to the hope that you're not too late  
That you're not too late

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