

Her Heart Beats for Another

*I can't imagine living
Without you at my side,
She told me at the altar,
A husband and a bride.
The rhythm of the beating heart
Shifting like the tide -
Her heart beats for another now,
Mine slipped away to hide.*

Tomorrows come and go in time
Like teardrops I have cried
And somehow through each dawning sky
I take it all in stride.
Console the soul with platitudes,
At least I'm one who tried;
Her heart beats for another now,
Mine slipped away to hide.

Beneath the pale moon August sky
I summon for the guide
Who leads me on this trail I break
To comfort and abide.
And when the night falls from the sky
In counsel I confide;
Her heart beats for another now,
Mine slipped away to hide.

The rhythm of the beating heart
Shifting like the tide -
Her heart beats for another now,
Mine slipped away to hide.

Matthew ashbrook/nov 2016/mio mi