

SHE BROKE MY CHAINS (NOT MY HEART)

8-25-14
(#75)

1. **Let me go back to the scenes of my happy childhood
Let me live again the dreams of my thrilling youth;
Walk those old paths we knew would last forever
– in memory
And look you in the eye – – – of the storm
where love checkmates even truth.**

2. **I have to go back to a purer time
when our word meant everything,
even when given by a child, such as me.
Back to a time when we could still
distinguish the rubbish from the beauty
The days when only love was more valued
– than being free.**

3. **Are you such a vehicle,
to transport me back, even back to there?
Could I step inside you and turn the dials
to go, now – do I dare?
If that’s where I’d find the source
of you and your love – I’d go in a minute
Come with me, share the memory, together let’s step in it.**

**BRIDGE: Oh, woman ! There’s nothing better in this life
than the love I’ve found in you.
Astound me, surround me, abide inside me
I want to be one with you.
30 years of stolen life in captivity
all at once screams from the inside of me
“I want you ! I want you ! I want you ! – Want you ! – Want you !”
Chain my heart to yours – set me free !**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. **You’re the present of my present,
in the only time there is.
In our whole life we’ll never find
anything better than this . . .
You in me and me in you, wherever we go, whatever we do
– let’s do it as one, in the rain, in the sun,
in the happy, in the sad, (never mind what we had) . . .
I have you right now, you have me
you’ve broken my chains, I am free.**

[END]

Written: August 25, 2014