## Shape Of My Heart - Sting

He deals the cards as a meditation And those he plays never suspect He doesn't play for the money he wins He don't play for respect He deals the cards to find the answer The sacred geometry of chance The hidden law Of a probable outcome The numbers lead a dance I know that the spades Are the swords of a soldier I know that the clubs Are weapons of war I know that diamonds Mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart He may play the jack of diamonds He may lay the quinn of spades He may conceal a king in his hand While the memory of it fades I know that the spades Are the swords of a soldier I know that the clubs Are weapons of war I know that diamonds Mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart That's not the shape The shape of my heart If I told her that I loved you You'd maybe think There's something wrong I'm not a man of too many faces The mask I wear is one But those who speak know nothing

And find out to their cost

Like those who curse their luck
In too many places
And those who fear are lost
I know that the spades
Are the swords of a soldier
I know that the clubs
Are weapons of war
I know that diamonds
Mean money for this art
But that's not the shape of my heart
That's not the shape
The shape of my heart





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych