

## DON'T GIVE YOUR HEART AWAY

Don't give your heart away,  
so easily, my dear;  
You are a treasure, you are a jewel,  
Don't choose so quickly,  
Give yourself some time.

You are my daughter, quick  
to passion run, like your momma,  
you run in the sun,  
let the light bathe you, but don't be so blind.  
You're free, for now, but not  
to the end of time.

Let me tell you, not every man  
is true; some have hearts, give you dark  
and lonesome deserts too;  
they'll fill your life with dread,  
make you think you're not quite dead.

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In the midst of my youth, I gave up  
all my truth, I sought  
for pleasures deep, for men to take away my need;  
now, your daddy done long gone,  
he's left us to wither, to die, cut off from the root;  
but we have done gone against men's lies and  
Here we are, to bloom, like flowers under the moon.

Now, you are like your mother,  
more than you know, the fever runs  
through you, like it did through me. It's hard  
to guess what might be your path, but let me  
tell you, dear, your heart is not the lust you feel.  
I remember that lust too, it brought me down  
low and blue, but the lust is not the truth,  
it's the burning tomb that looms  
closer than you know, closer than you know.

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