

# Shape of my heart-Sting

He deals the cards as a meditation  
And 1\_\_\_\_\_he plays never suspect  
He doesn't play for the money he wins  
He don't play for respect

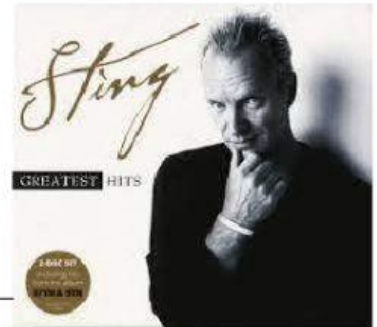
He deals the cards to find the 2\_\_\_\_\_  
The sacred geometry of chance  
The hidden law of a probable outcome  
The numbers lead a dance

I know that the spades are the 3\_\_\_\_\_ 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 4\_\_\_\_\_  
He may lay the queen of spades  
He may conceal a king in his hand  
While the 5\_\_\_\_\_ 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 6\_\_\_\_\_ for this art  
But that's not the shape of my heart  
That's not the shape  
The 7\_\_\_\_\_ 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 8\_\_\_\_\_ I wear is one  
But those who speak know nothing  
And find out to their cost  
Like those who curse their 9\_\_\_\_\_ 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 10 \_\_\_\_\_ 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 of my heart  
That's not the shape  
The shape of my heart

