

## Shape of my heart

art shape my know king  
heart money war lost clubs  
weapons answer dance queen  
art memory that's places mask  
suspect chance soldier  
diamonds spades probable  
respect meditation money  
nothing cost loved faces shape  
heart wrong

He deals the cards as a \_\_\_\_\_  
And those he plays never \_\_\_\_\_  
He doesn't play for the \_\_\_\_\_ he wins  
He don't play for \_\_\_\_\_

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

I know that the spades are the swords of a \_\_\_\_\_  
I know that the clubs are weapons of \_\_\_\_\_  
I know that diamonds mean money for this \_\_\_\_\_  
But that's not the shape of my \_\_\_\_\_

He may play the jack of \_\_\_\_\_  
He may lay the \_\_\_\_\_ of spades  
He may conceal a \_\_\_\_\_ in his hand  
While the \_\_\_\_\_ of it fades

I know that the \_\_\_\_\_ are the swords of a soldier  
I know that the \_\_\_\_\_ are weapons of war  
I know that diamonds mean \_\_\_\_\_ for this art  
But that's not the \_\_\_\_\_ of my heart  
That's not the shape  
The shape of my \_\_\_\_\_  
If I told her that I \_\_\_\_\_ you  
You'd maybe think there's something \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm not a man of too many \_\_\_\_\_  
The \_\_\_\_\_ I wear is one  
But those who speak know \_\_\_\_\_  
And find out to their \_\_\_\_\_  
Like those who curse their luck in too many \_\_\_\_\_  
And those who fear are \_\_\_\_\_  
I \_\_\_\_\_ that the spades are the swords of a soldier  
I know that the clubs are \_\_\_\_\_ of war  
I know that diamonds mean money for this \_\_\_\_\_  
But \_\_\_\_\_ not the shape of my heart  
That's not the \_\_\_\_\_ of my heart  
That's not the shape  
The shape of \_\_\_\_\_ heart

