

SHAPE OF MY HEART

Am capo 3

CHORUS (acapella - slow)

i know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
 i know that the clubs are weapons of war
 i know that the diamonds mean money for this art
 but that's not the shape of my heart

VERSE 1

he deals the cards as a meditation
 and those he plays never suspect
 he doesn't play for the money he wins
 he doesn't play for respect
 he deals the cards to find the answer
 the sacred geometry of chance
 the hidden law of a probable outcome
 and numbers lead to dance

CHORUS

VERSE 2

he may play the jack of diamonds
 he may lay the queen of spades
 he may conceal the king in his hand
 while the memory of it fades

CHORUS – last line times 3

VERSE 3

and if i told you that i loved you
 you may be think there's something wrong
 i not a man of too many faces
 the mask i wear is one

and those who speak know nothing
 i'll find too their cost
 like those who curse their luck in too many places
 like those who fear are lost > **CHORUS**