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## *I Wish Hearts Would Break*

He  
Was a giant  
Swung a heavy hammer  
In the bottom of a mine  
But always came up smiling  
A light within his eyes  
Now there is a skeleton  
I don't recognize  
But it is not the coal  
That has him fading fast  
It is a love gone forever  
That he thought would last  
That he can't get past

*I wish hearts would break  
It wouldn't be quite  
Such a beating to take  
Why don't they give in  
Instead of coming back over and over again  
I wish hearts would break*

She  
Was an angel  
Arms always open  
Never met a stranger  
Now she withdraws  
At the slightest touch  
Like an animal that's beaten  
One time too much  
But it is not an angry hand  
That hurt her so  
It is a gentle one  
That she used to hold  
That let her go

*I wish hearts would break  
It wouldn't be quite  
Such a beating to take  
Why don't they give in  
Instead of coming back over and over again  
I wish hearts would break*

*repeat*

These are all just demos, and this went down just like it is. Later on, a string part was composed by a friend I have known since college, Jonathan Schwabe (now a professor in his own right) and performed by a wonderful quartet. I remain humbled at the talent of the musicians in this town. They are without equal. And thank you Suzy Bogguss for recording this.

Milton Sledge - drums  
Scott Kinsey - bass  
George Marinelli, Jr.  
- electric guitar  
Barry Walsh - piano  
Russ Pahl - pedal steel  
Tony Arata - acoustic guitar

Strings composed and conducted  
by Jonathan Schwabe  
Carl Gorodetzky - concertmaster,  
violin  
Pamela Sixfin - violin  
Kristin Wilkinson - viola  
Bob Mason - cello

Tony Arata  
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