I want to see like the blind man, And know the voices of the street. I let the footsteps tell the story Of every stranger that I meet. In the crowds that mill around me, If I find you will I know? You can hide an evil spirit, But a good heart... A good heart shows.

I want to know what love is like. I think I've seen it in your face. They say it drives people crazy, And leaves nothing in its place. Careless words are sweet as honey. If you love me will I know? You can hide an evil spirit, But a good heart.. A good heart shows.

CHORUS You can hide an evil spirit, Wear somebody else's clothes. You can turn your back on teardrops, But a good heart.....a good heart shows.

Some people give it all away, Down to their last crust of bread. They give love without condition; No stone of judgement in their head You won't find them in the limelight; They will go where no one knows. You can hide an evil spirit, But a good heart... A good heart shows.