

# Try It And Like It

Anya Marina

A brake can heal itself  
But a brake that heals without a cast  
Can last you for long  
And I can bend for years  
A doctor said its fear that makes  
These brakes heal all wrong

So what if your dreams came true  
And what if I told you  
You could love just like you used to do

So I will try it  
I will like it  
And it will hurt like a bitch  
Some will owe me worse  
And some will say it first  
And some will just scratch a pitch

So what if your dreams came true  
And what if I told you  
You could love just like you used to do  
And what if my fares come true  
What if I never move beyond this broken state  
Beyond this static place  
Beyond this stale me  
This stale me

But what if I do  
If I make it through without you  
Huh oh what would you do  
Would you care at all  
Would you move on  
What if one I day I wake  
And I'm free of this ache  
And I say it's all over  
What if I get the urge  
And decide to emerge  
Coming out of the wreckage  
What then  
What if I do  
What if I make it through without you  
Huh oh what would you do  
Would you care at all  
Would you move on  
What if one day I wake  
And I'm free of this ache  
And I say it's all over  
What if I get the urge  
And decide to emerge  
Coming out of the wreckage  
And I start living  
And I start living  
And I start living  
And I start living  
I start living