

## Broken Words

Cold Harbour

In this is world, there is nothing expcept my thoughts  
These memories, those broken words  
Long days and short nights  
This isn't the way I want it to be  
Calling all the people who care  
Will you always be there?

I've been spending to much time thinking  
Always leaving me with more on my mind  
If I ever had the chance to change  
I wouldn't know what to be  
The words spoken into your ears are fake  
Finding real answers is a mistake  
A mistake

These long walks home don't feel the same  
All the things running through my head  
Will I ever be in that hall of fame (hall of fame)  
Or will I always end up feeling misled?  
Sometimes I think I might be better off dead

BETTER OFF DEAD!

Streetlights guide me home  
To the place were I feel alone  
This is not the ending, we have only begun  
This is what I was meant to do, just me and you  
JUST ME AND YOU  
Through and through, just me and you

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