Shadows on the pavement burn a watermark of you And every city siren calls your name down every avenue Falling into contemplation, broken to my knees But I need no resolution here though it cuts me to the seams

I'm still the same
But you're not going to take me down again
I'm feeling old
That doesn't mean you can break my Soul

See my youth begin to fade through the eyes of a child And I study every lesson learned that wipes away my smile And I learn that all your walls are just the cover of a book Every word a broken promise, every page a heart you took

I'm still the same
But you're not going to take me down again
I'm feeling old
That doesn't mean you can break my Soul
Break My Soul

Buried like a splinter
Rips apart like paper
Blows away like ashes in my hands
No I won't see you later
Go build another castle out of sand
Like ashes in my hands

I'm not drowning in your sea
Believing in you will not be the death of me
Not waiting for the curtain drop
Or waiting for the hurt to stop
Not drowning in a teardrop for your love

Break My Soul - Break My Soul

I'm still the same
But you're not going to take me down again
I'm feeling old
That doesn't mean you can break my Soul