

Broken

Miller, Rhett

Plates break windows
Plates make mountains
Planes crash into
Problems mount until they
Might as well be
Mountains too

Empty cafes
Empty hours
Lightnin' warns of
Thunder-showers
Snap the poles, yet
I will power through

I'm better but I'm broken
I'm stitched up but I'm scarred
I will love you, 'least I'll try to
But I'm broken, so it's hard

Pine cones pine
Roses rise up
The sun will shine
While the ocean dries up
Stairs I'll climb to
Find your eyes shut too

I'm better but I'm broken
I'm stitched up but I'm scarred
I will love you, 'least I'll try to
But I'm broken, so it's hard

Nobody knows the first thing about
The person who shares their bed
Skin is soft and eyes are windows
But nobody knows what goes on inside their head

I'm broken
I'm broken
I'm broken
I'm broken