

Broken Heart Tattoos

Ryan Bingham

You are unborn and yet to be scarred with tattoos
The blood in your arm, hell, it's good and it's warm and still
free to choose
So take your sweet time and walk a straight line in two
But don't you be shy in your wilder side or be afraid to let loose

With broken heart tattoos

Somewhere inside where it all lives and dies I know
There lies a heart unbroke in the dark where love still grows
So follow the roads that make you feel old and brand new
If you remain kind yet aware of the signs then you'll know what
to do

With broken heart tattoos

Your unspoken thoughts are yet to be bought or sold
The whispers of time will write down the lines and stories will
be told
As the wind blows your life will unfold some truth
Remember that eyes shoot arrows through lies should you sing out
of tune

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