

# The Broken Girl

Allison Moorer

Storms gather in her head some days  
All the happy is replaced  
Bath of raindrops falling down her face  
she's washed away

And every step she makes feels like a mistake  
don't watch her don't see her  
but she'll never say a word  
she's a broken girl

Same old songs playing in her brain  
always said refrain  
and a melody runs through her veins  
it's such a strain

Day after day sifting through the mages  
don't watch her don't see her  
but she'll never say a word  
she's a broken girl

How'd she get so blue  
who broke her in two many pieces  
she will never find

Storms gather in her head sometimes  
all the sun is pushed aside  
by the clouds that feed into her mind  
no reason no rhyme

And it ain't alright but she looks for the light  
don't watch her don't see her  
but she'll never say a word  
she's a broken girl