

Try It And Like It

Anya Marina

A brake can heal itself
But a brake that heals without a cast
Can last you for long
And I can bend for years
A doctor said its fear that makes
These brakes heal all wrong

So what if your dreams came true
And what if I told you
You could love just like you used to do

So I will try it
I will like it
And it will hurt like a bitch
Some will owe me worse
And some will say it first
And some will just scratch a pitch

So what if your dreams came true
And what if I told you
You could love just like you used to do
And what if my fares come true
What if I never move beyond this broken state
Beyond this static place
Beyond this stale me
This stale me

But what if I do
If I make it through without you
Huh oh what would you do
Would you care at all
Would you move on
What if one I day I wake
And I'm free of this ache
And I say it's all over
What if I get the urge
And decide to emerge
Coming out of the wreckage
What then
What if I do
What if I make it through without you
Huh oh what would you do
Would you care at all
Would you move on
What if one day I wake
And I'm free of this ache
And I say it's all over
What if I get the urge
And decide to emerge
Coming out of the wreckage
And I start living
And I start living
And I start living
And I start living
I start living