

Busted Heart

Bishop Allen

Follow me
To the shipwreck shores
Of a dark and strange country
I was born
A stranger thinking out loud

In a foreign tongue
I was out of place
I was looking all around
Just a trying to find a friendly face

But they're all gone
And did you ever think
Did you ever think, think,
Lotta people everyday who will surely drown?
And did you ever think
Did you ever think, think,
Who left me all alone in this town?

And a busted heart
Is a welcome friend
And when that heart leaves
What will you do then?

And if I cry
Is that a sin?
And wisdom is a whisper
And I'm trying to understand

What I say, what I think,
Where I sleep, when I breathe
What I do with my hands