

Broken

Charlene Soraia

Broken glass
Broken phone
Broken English
Broken notes

Broken deeper than I've ever been before
And all I want is more
You have no idea

It shouldn't hurt so much
Giving up your love
Thinking I'm so tough
Look at me better

It shouldn't hurt so much
Giving up your love

Broken sleep
Broken voice
These days starting on the
Broken boys

Broken into pieces I've never seen before
And all I want is more
You have no idea

It shouldn't hurt so much
Giving up your love
Thinking I'm so tough
Look at me better

It shouldn't hurt so much
Giving up your love

When you were
On the stage
Of this rooms
All this space
All this time
Wide awake

It shouldn't hurt so much
Giving up your love
Thinking I'm so tough
Look at me better

It shouldn't hurt so much
Giving up your love

It shouldn't hurt so much