

Broken

Cherryholmes

I lay sleeping, all alone in my bed,
then I saw you, your vision filled my head

So many days I looked for you,
I left my only home,
I was waiting, for you to be my own.

Many miles I traveled on,
I could not rest or sleep,
all who saw me, would pity as I'd weep

CHORUS:

Whoa, whoa, whoa,
See how she cries for him,
she was broken
and will never be whole again

So many times I've cried for you,
but now they say my time is through,
and soon I will lie on the ground all alone,
and there they will write on a cold marble stone.

CHORUS

(Musical Bridge)

Oh how sad may she lie,
she has died, from cryin' for him,

She was broken and will never be whole again,
never be whole again,
never be whole, never be whole again