

# Broken Bodies

Ivoryline

These words are crawling out of me,  
They're crawling out, the later it gets.  
It's so hard, so hard to believe,  
In the good unfolding, we lack the patience.

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
We're all drowning in our follies,  
Broken hearts and broken bodies.

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
We're all drowning in our follies,  
Broken hearts and broken bodies.

A line, a sight is hid behind,  
Behind your eyes, no greater vision.  
The life I lead has become,  
Increasingly the life you lead in me.

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
We're all drowning in our follies,  
Broken hearts and broken bodies.

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
We're all drowning in our follies,  
Broken hearts and broken bodies.

We get lost in our own minds  
It helps us pass the time  
Or get fixed on what could have been  
There's a fine line between memory and loneliness

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
We're all drowning in our follies,  
Broken hearts and broken bodies.

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
Though our hearts all scream inside us,  
We don't dream we keep them quiet.

Come back down,  
We're all ready now.  
We're all drowning in our follies,  
Broken hearts and broken bodies.