

# Made To Be Broken

Lari White

So it begins  
Learning the language of poets and thieves  
She's crying again  
He's making promise no one could keep  
They sound so sweet  
But they are

Made to be broken  
Made to be broken  
Even as they are spoken  
They are made to be broken

She's nobody's fool  
Collecting the hearts of the lovers she's known  
But she locks up her own  
'Cause hearts were

Made to be broken  
Made to be broken  
Love's only token  
It was made to be broken

No one defends  
The spirits of wild horses and children  
Made to be broken

Who makes the rules  
That tell us by nature we're destined to fail  
We wrote them ourselves  
And they were

Made to be broken  
Made to be broken  
Rules were made to be broken  
Made to be broken