

Broken The Spell

Mikey Wax

What took the heart so long to wake up
From living inside a lovers past
What took the mind so long to make up
That it was time for new photographs

I made a promise to myself
To stay well
That there's certain faces I just can't see

So I kissed you goodbye
I know that I must look like a liar
But that was the price to stay true to myself
And it's hard to describe
But holding to you was fuel to the fire
Now I'm out of hell I've broken the spell

What took the heart so long to break up
From holding on tight to a love gone bad
So many nights I used to wait up
Hoping to find what I once had

So I made a promise to myself
To stay well
That there's certain faces I just can't see

So I kissed you goodbye
I know that I must look like a liar
But that was the price to stay true to myself
And it's hard to describe
But holding to you was fuel to the fire
Now I'm out of hell I've broken the spell