Broken

Patrick Watson

Tell me where we're going tonight Home is better than wandering in our heads We tried everything to save our love The best was always waiting to come Did we dig too deep For fifty-one reasons not to lose our souls? And it's not that you're not the one And it's not that you're not the one We all need a little peace

Do you feel a little broken? Do you feel a little broken?

Tell me where we're going so fast Never used to run when we were young And I'm running out of words I still love you like the very first time Pack your bags with all the lives you've been before And leave behind what you don't want no more Sometimes sometimes you wanna wanna go back But it don't work like that

Do you feel a little broken? Do you feel a little broken?

Do you feel a little broken? Do you feel a little broken?

Memories come and then they go You just learned how to let go Sometimes sometimes you wanna wanna go back But it don't work like that

Do you feel a little broken? Do you feel a little broken?

Do you feel a little broken? Do you feel a little broken?