

# Heartbroke

Rodney Crowell

Who wouldn't notice the fire in your eyes  
Or the bitter directions of impending goodbyes

I'm fallen and folded I'm wilted in place  
At the sight of you standing with streaks down your face  
You got your heartbroke running from the reason  
Heartbroke don't give up on believing in me  
Heartbroke who kept me from leaving with my heartbroke  
Pride is a bitch and a bore when you're lonely  
Sheer madness prevails upon reason to yield

But all is not lost it is only mistaken  
That's small consolation but I know just how you feel  
You got your heartbroke running from the reason  
Heartbroke don't give up on believing in me  
Heartbroke who kept me from leaving with my heartbroke

Well nobody said it was going to be easy  
We all have our weak side that need a softer touch  
But nobody said that it wouldn't be worth it  
The human condition continues as such  
You got your heartbroke running from the reason  
Heartbroke don't give up on believing in me  
Heartbroke who kept me from leaving with my heartbroke