

# Broken

The Blank Theory

There was a dark face  
In the air that day  
It whispered to me I should brace myself  
For the toll it would take  
We lived and we couldn't cry  
Or admit that this would be the last  
We lived and we couldn't lie  
That her eyes they said goodbye

Now I'm broken  
I'm broken  
I'll pick up the pieces  
Push everyone away  
I'm broken

I'll never forget the day  
That we learned that we'd change  
It hit me so hard  
I never had a chance to prepare  
Well she lives inside my life  
So I go on pretending that I'm whole  
She lives inside my life  
But I never got to say goodbye

Now I'm broken  
I'm broken  
I'll pick up the pieces  
Push everyone away  
I'm broken

We lost a life  
I looked into her eyes and her eyes they said goodbye

Yeah I'm broken  
I'll pick up the pieces  
Push everyone away  
I'm broken