

Broken Places

The Roches

Did you know me, long ago?
Were we close before the sorrow?
If you thought of leaving any traces
I'll be sifting through the broken places
Did I know you once upon a time
You dreamed of me and now I'm?
Searching for myself in strangers' faces
Stumbling onto further broken places
She turns purple, am I blue?
Can't she fathom, what I do?
Trying to get in her better graces
Touching her in all the broken places
I get crazy not sure why
Solace beckons until I
Go tearing off again on wild chases
Crashing into same old broken places
I am young so who's to say
But for now I have no way
Of knowing how much healing time erases
Certain of these secret broken places
Can't there be a little breather?
Our love is a real seether
To sore hearts we plead our hapless cases
Rendezvousing at the broken places
I love you for all of this
Struggling towards happiness
When the chips are down we play our aces
Hiding them in our broken places