Travis

- You broke the bread, we drank the wine, Your lip was bleedin but it was fine, Come on inside, babe, across the line, I love you more than I.
- R: But then this bird just flew away,
 She was never meant to stay,
 Oh to keep her caged, would just delay the spring
- 2. = 1.
- 3. You broke your word, now thats a lie, We had a deal that you would try, Come on inside girl, I think it's time, High time we drew the line.

R:

- 3. You broke my sould dear, you stole the plot, You left an empty shot, There's nothing left here, cos you took the lot. An empty cage is all Iv'e got.
- R: +
 To keep her caged, would just delay the spring