

Broken

Trespassers William

I'm broken and you didn't notice
How is that I'm all pieces
Can you sum up in one sentence
All that you feel for me?

Juggle my tears with my sharp pieces
I'm broken, can you fix this broke?
I'm broken

I'm worn out, given what I had
You just sip from your own glass
I can't be without you a moment
Without fearing you won't come back

Juggle my tears with my sharp pieces
I'm broken, can you fix this broke?
I'm broken

Is your girl of glass
Something that never mends?
Or is she a puzzle that fell
That we could mend again?

I'm broken, can you fix this broke?
I'm broken, I'm broken