

## It Breaks

Tunng

It Breaks

Milly passes from the swing  
Runs home for her tea  
Wants to twist her wedding ring  
And sink in her settee  
In the dark she asks aloud  
If they can really see  
But if you hold it carefully it breaks

On a fairground ride they met  
A boy who held her hand  
For a moment he'd forget  
And she would understand  
But the bells inside her head  
Were all that she could hear  
But if you hold it carefully it breaks

And just like the book says  
You might be through with the past  
But she's not through with you

We don't give up easily  
Drowning out the tide  
Drawing black and bleeding sea  
At least we stopped and tried

And the crows flock overhead  
Moving restlessly  
And when you hold it over me it breaks

We don't give up easily  
Drowning out the tide  
Drawing black and bleeding sea  
At least we stopped and tried

In the dark she asks aloud  
If they can really see  
But if you hold it carefully it breaks