

# Broadfields

Young Guns

I used to hear the melody  
The voice only I know  
The rhythm and the rain  
Beating down my window

It's clear to me that I can see  
Through each and every pain  
That I grew up and I forgot  
To feel the way again

I've been lost by the city  
Drowned by the sea  
I've been up on the rooftops  
Still I'm caving in

You can scream bloody murder  
Loud as you want  
I'm not listening now

Sing me something  
To bring me down  
Cos I can't find anything  
Like that town

I don't need it anymore  
Oooohhh  
I let my heart break in the broadfields

It's the look between the fences  
My hand unto the bridge  
I swore that I would understand  
The whispers in the trees

But the older I got  
The more I felt at loss  
Now I'm run through with rut

Covered in frost  
I had wondered so low  
Now that I'm here  
I just wanna go home

Sing me something  
To bring me down  
Cos I can't find anything  
Like that town

I don't need it anymore  
Oooohhh  
I let my heart break in the broadfields

Rain! Rain! Rain!  
Carry me home  
Wash away the...  
Pain! Pain!  
Shame that I've come to know

Rain! Rain! Rain!  
Carry me home  
Wash away the...  
Pain! Pain!  
Shame that I've come to know

I think that it's time  
I think that it's time  
I don't know.