

# Broken Windows

David Cook

These two hearts are like a house along the fault line  
Cut our feet on nails and glass, walking the slow grind  
We locked up our love and we threw away the keys  
It's hard to see you through these

Broken windows  
Looking so close  
Shattered pieces  
I can't see through these  
Broken windows  
We could let go  
But I won't give up  
If you won't give up, oh

Crumbling walls and empty halls inside of your eyes  
These picture-frames a tear away from saying goodbye  
But still there's glimpses of the way we used to be  
I'm trying to see you through these

Broken windows  
Looking so close  
Shattered pieces  
I can't see through these

Broken windows  
We could let go  
But I won't give up  
If you won't give up, oh

Built this place out of blood and bricks  
So we could still stand up when the world is shaking  
Tell me there's a way we can somehow fix these  
Broken windows, oh oh

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Looking so close  
Shattered pieces  
I can't see through these  
Broken windows  
We could let go  
But I won't give up  
If you won't give up, oh

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