

# Broken Bottle

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If you found me lost on your porch one night  
Would you take me in and hold me tight  
And wrap a dream around my head  
In case I tumble out of bed

Just one more time  
Just one more time  
Just one more time  
Just one more time

If you found me hanging  
Without a prayer  
Would you cut me down  
And lay me there  
And wash the sins  
Off my hands  
So I might get another chance

If I lost the buttons on my coat  
And I couldn't find the golden note  
Could I use your hands to find the light  
So I might take it through the night

So I count my blessings in this world of sin  
The holes in the walls let the cold come in  
Could I use your skin to keep me warm  
So I might make it through the night