

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