

When Hearts Are Broken Open

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Ooooh
Is this a game?
If it is, I think we're losing
I can't look away
I won't see what they're losing
Am I human, or am I too afraid? (Am I too afraid?)
Is this human, to know and be in pain? (Know and be in pain?)

When hearts are broken open
The color in our pain is brought to life
The world is something more than black and white
And broken (broken, broken)
When hearts are broken open
The color in our pain is brought to life
The world is something more than black and white
And broken (broken, broken)
When hearts are broken open (open, open, open, o-oh)
When hearts are broken open (open, open, open, o-oh)

We don't fit in, only trouble we are making
But true is love, doesn't mind the reputation
Are we human, or are we too afraid?
Is this human, to love until we break?

When hearts are broken open
The color in our pain is brought to life
The world is something more than black and white
And broken (broken, broken)
When hearts are broken open
Our love is even bigger than we know
Holding up the ones who think their love is broken
When hearts are broken open
Our love is even bigger than we know
Holding up the ones who think their love is broken
When hearts are broken open (open, open, open, o-oh)
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When hearts are broken...