Indian Strings

Brett Anderson

Open up my heart and see whats inside, Take a look inside me, inside my mind And youll see my heart is broken in two cos Ive seen the real you

Images of violence fill up my mind, And you see the silence feel it inside And youll see my heart is broken in two Cos Ive seen the real you

So sad we seem, so far weve been She knows the scene And I see your heart is broken too, cos Ive seen the real you.