

## October

## Broken Bells

So you showed me around your town  
To hell again and back  
Our love, it serves to alienate  
All the friends you depend on

I know it might seem odd  
Because you're not the only one  
I remember myself as a lonely child  
So I was, and you've got me wrong  
You've got me wrong

(Ground your sense of worth  
To the spark of morning light  
And all those searching eyes  
Could scold your tender mind)

Remember what they say  
There's no shortcut to a dream  
It's all blood and sweat  
And life is what you manage in between

But what you don't know  
Is you're too young and eager to love  
Seething eyes  
So you're about to get into  
The ditch that you opened up

(Ground your sense of worth  
To the spark of morning light  
And all those searching eyes  
Could scold your tender mind)

See the stars align  
And leave you behind  
You want it so, and I  
I come by light of an autumn moon

Sister you know enough  
But for now just let it go  
Don't run, don't rush  
Just flow

Through the give and take you've had to learn  
How to cross the coals and not get burned  
But you're really just a little girl  
Playing in the park til the sun goes down

Sometime you want to rise  
One did it's our desire  
No doubt you think you braided your own hair  
So you're all grown up

Should you want to cross the line  
Which way do you want to fly?  
Pretend that love could help you find your way  
But you got me wrong  
Yeah you got me wrong