

Bent

Bryant Barnes

Honestly
I've been missing you
It's true

Days into weeks
It's a longing I'm not used to
I need you

Hazel eyes
I know I've got nothing left to lose
So I'll die trying

Here I am
I'm outside your place, it's 1 a.m.
Standing in the pouring rain again
Saying, "All good things don't have to end"
We're not broken, we're just bent

Twist the knife
Say you need more time
Alright

But doesn't it cut both ways?
Doesn't it bring you pain?
Doesn't it bring a tear to your eye
As you watch your days turn to lonely nights?

I know I've got nothing left to lose
So I'll die trying

Here I am
I'm outside your place, it's 1 a.m.
Standing in the pouring rain again
Saying, "All good things don't have to end"
We're not broken, we're just bent
We're not broken, we're just bent

Say you won't let go
Say you won't let go
'Cause I know
We're not broken, we're just bent
Baby, don't let go
Say you won't let go
'Cause I know