

brand new BROKEN HOME

Bryce Vine

Well before burn to ashes
And my bones grind down to dust
I can't wait to tell my children
What the world was like for us
How we took too much for granted
We got high on sniffin' lows
Where the moral of the story was
I guess I'll never know

But I'm sorry kid
I left you with a brand new broken home
I said I'm sorry kid
I left you with a brand new broken home

Left you with no rules to follow
Laundry lists of right and wrong
All I left you with was innocence
And strength to soldier on
You got time to fix the problems
Pick up right where I tapped out
And I wish you all the best of luck
I know you'll make me proud

But I'm sorry kid
I left you with a brand new broken home
I said I'm sorry kid
I left you with a brand new broken home

There's holes all up and down the floor boards
Of this house we never made into a home
So make the best of what you got
No I know it's not a lot
But I hope that down the road

You'll be the one to break the cycle
Build it back up stone by stone
And be all the change I failed to make
Before I had to go
Just know I'm sorry kid
I left you with a brand new broken home