

# Save Me

Cane Hill

In broken picture frames  
The photographs remain  
A woman and a figure  
I don't recognize the face  
His smile appears unbroken  
But today you'll never know  
The consequence that comes from  
Hating who you love

No, don't try to save me  
Wait for me to save myself

I say "You don't know her like I do  
She's different when we're home  
But bruises only heal in flesh  
The hurt is never gone  
You should mind your own  
I know I've got to go  
But the fear she built inside my head  
Now calls my heart its home

No, don't try to save me  
Wait for me to save myself  
Don't try to save me  
Wait for me to save myself  
But when

Don't try to save me  
Wait for me to save myself  
Don't try to save me  
Wait for me to save myself