

Broken

Casey Donahew Band

Maybe she'll save me, maybe she'll understand,
Maybe she'll walk down that road and lead me back again,
Or maybe she'll hold me, maybe she'll ease my pain
Or maybe she'll wrap me in her arms until we feel the same,

Cuz I've got a feeling that my heart is breaking,
And I'm not sure if my soul is even worth taking,
And when I find myself out of there and I'm choking,
I will be looking for you to fix the pieces that are broken

Maybe she'll leave me, maybe I'm too far gone
And from the way I'm acting lately, she may not be wrong
Or maybe she'll cuss my name, maybe I damned her life,
Or maybe her ears can't hear not one more of my lies,

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