Heartbroken

David Fonseca

I was heartbroken
When I met you the first time
I didn't mean to
To treat you wrong, to be unkind
I was a stranger
Waiting around for love to show its face
I had it in me
But it just kept falling so out of place
And then

I was a liar
I did it to myself for way too long
Then I grew tired and I can't
I can't keep the pace, it's doing me wrong

So I went soul-searching,
I was cloud-hunting, my arms carried every stone
I climbed to the highest mountain,
so I could lay the burden where the shadows meet their bones
I'll go and drown on that wild sea on my own
Now will you hold on to the other side of the rope
And save me?

I've got something in here
Someone who cares
Is this something you want
Now do you want it?
Hidden under my hair
You were shaping your fingers
Like an old broken comb
Now do you want it?
Like an old broken arm
Now do you want it?

How many of you are hidden out there?
You've been watching us all along
Now did I see you waiting out there?

I was heartbroken
When I met you the first time
I didn't mean to hurt you
I was so lost and out of my mind

So I went soul-searching,
I was cloud-hunting, my arms carried every stone
I climbed to the highest mountain,
so I could lay the burden where the shadows meet their bones

So I went soul-searching,
I was cloud-hunting, my heart slipping through my hands
I climbed to the highest mountain,
so I could lay the burden where the shadows meets the man

I'll go and drown on that wild sea again
Now won't you at least try to understand
And save me?