

Broken

DI-RECT

All that is left are rags and wood
An instant spell
Once I stood tall and faced the wind
A smile with grace

You are a flower in bloom
A simple thing
I am the softly falling rain
Who lost it all

Summer feelings in the darkness
Colourless again in spring
Now I know you won't be calling
Now I know it's not the same

You are a flower in bloom
A simple thing
I am the softly falling rain
Who lost it all