

# 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