

# Broken Parts

Duncan Laurence

Grew up thinking, boys don't cry  
A couple bruises down the line  
It hurt but no one could tell  
High school years were pretty rough  
They didn't teach me all that much  
But I learned to be someone else

Why did I cover up my scars?  
Wouldn't throw a blanket on a work of art  
Took my whole life to get this far  
I'm finally falling in love with my broken parts  
Finally falling in love

The mirror shows a different guy  
I guess the old me said goodbye  
It's odd to see him go  
I'm sure there's still some work to do  
I guess I'll cry a tear or two and who knows?  
Maybe there's room to grow

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To fall this hard for my broken parts  
Took my whole life to fall this hard

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