

Everything Is Not Broken

John Mayer

That autumn leaves fall dry and sweet
Tells me everything is not broken
No everything is not broken
If everything's not fine
If everything's not fine

That nature rains on flames we made
Should tell you everything is not broken
No everything is not broken
If everything's not fine
If everything's not fine

And I will find the colors in my life
The places and times it was now

And I will walk outside on my own into the light
The kind of clarity that only comes to me on Sunday's shine
Sunday's shine

It tells me everything is not broken
No everything is not broken
If everything is fine
And everything is fine
If everything is fine
If everthing is fine