

Broken From The Start

Jon Foreman

Life is a gift like fresh cut roses
Cut from the branch and brought inside
It's a slow contradiction, it's beauty in a vase
When our cords are cut that's when we start to die

Lately death and life get so confusing
I can't tell the difference here tonight
But lately every breath feels like I'm kissing death
And when time is dead I cease to be alive

If you hide yourself deep inside, deep inside
In time you've got nothing left to hide, there's nothing left inside
Tonight honey I'm gonna break your heart
Mine was broken from the start, broken from the start

Choice is the only thing we're given
For one to live another dies
One road says hello, the other says goodbye
And the rose that you don't choose begin to die

If you hide yourself deep inside, deep inside
In time you've got nothing left to hide, it dries up inside
Tonight honey I'm gonna break your heart
Mine was broken from the start, broken from the start
Broken from the start, broken from the start

They won't pay a cent to hear you laughing
They might pay a little to hear you cry
If you do it long enough they might even pay attention
But they still won't pay respect until you die, die

If you hide yourself deep inside, deep inside
In time you've got nothing left to hide, it's all dead inside
Tonight honey I'm gonna break your heart
Mine was broken from the start, broken from the start