

Broken

Maggie Rose

Life's full of broken things
Like hearts, homes and dreams
We all come from something broken

Maybe I tried to forget
Cover up, keep em all hidden
But lyin' here, I'm not scared out in the open

Yeah tonight, for the first time I feel freedom
And I don't mind showin' all my jagged pieces

Cause life's full of broken things
Like hearts, homes and dreams
We all come from something broken

Wrong turns down broken roads
Lead to paths you never know
Yeh, worlds collide like yours and mine
In the darkness, hold on tight

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And I don't mind showin' all my jagged pieces

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