

Broken Stone

Reamonn

She said she wants to get out of the way
And find a new time
She's searching for the words
She's out of her mind
She thought she was approachable
She's feeling so emotional
Throw her hands up, surrenders to the night
She's lost and lonely no one holds her
As she's walking home
She sounds so nervous as she's talking on the telephone
She thought she understood but now she's just thinking
She's on a big ship and she feels like she's sinking

Cause her heart is a broken stone
Her shooting star is out on loan

There's nothing left to say
And nothing left to try
No need to walk away
There's no one else in sight
She feels like she's disposable
She hated being controllable
Throws her hands up, surrenders to the fight
You know she's wishing for it
You see it on her lips
She'd dance so slowly
You could feel it in her moving hips
I know she's dreaming like a cat on the street
It's only what she'd give is what you can keep

Cause in her heart is broken stone
Here shooting star is out on loan
Cause in her heart is broken stone
Sweet angel, sweet angel
Just find a piece of ground
And make it your own

Just find a piece of ground
And make it your own
Cause in her heart is broken stone
Her shooting star is out on loan
Cause in her heart is broken stone

You can't mend it, you can't mend it
Just find a piece of ground
And make it your own
Cause in her heart is broken stone
Her shooting star is out on loan