

Broken Things

Ryan Adams

I've come to you from broken things
I've crawled to you on my hands and knees
Sailed to you across the seven seas
If only to hear you say my name

I've come to you from broken times
I've showed you my face with no disguise
My memories a mirror without eyes
If only to take way your pain
If only to hear you say my name

You're the whispering in the rising wind
Empty and so cold too dark for the birds to fly in
They're lined up on the wall
And as I'm walking by they scattered and take off
I watch them as they rise into the sun
If only you believed you were the one

When the day is new the light is warm
Up on the bed the curtain is drawn and torn
The shadows forming, falling just behind
If only you believed all of my lies

Hanging in my heart just like a flag
When I'm lazy the wind, the colors sag
As the clouds rolling off the hill
Can't tell where the roofs begin and end
No more will I know my home again

Hear the whispering in the rising wind
Empty and so cold too dark for the birds to fly in
They're lined up on the wall
And as I'm walking by they scattered and take off
I watch them as they rise into the sun
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