

# 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 away 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  
If only you believed you were the one  
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