

# Broken Glasses

Thomas Day

You're picking me up, you're placing me down  
You're tucking me in, but spiraling out  
I laughed for the fun, but lost the last game  
It's suddenly real, you're fading away

It's hard to see with broken glasses  
If you're gonna stay  
In my mind I'm driving reckless  
I'm scared to forget your face  
Now I'm starting to cry  
It's time for goodbye  
What a life you threw my way  
My love, I hope to see you again one day

You're raining on leaves, I want you to snow (I want you to snow)  
I'm raising my voice, you're telling me no  
Don't mean to be cross, just want you to know  
I'm scared of the day I let your hand go

It's hard to see with broken glasses  
If you're gonna stay  
In my mind I'm driving reckless  
I'm scared to forget your face  
Now I'm starting to cry  
It's time for goodbye  
What a life you threw my way  
My love, I hope to see you again one day