

Broken Hearts

Timothy Bloom

Where do all the broken hearts go
Where is the path that sweet river flows
In my mind broken wings didn't fly
Underneath the open sky, there I hide

Woah, take me there
Take me there
Take me there
Take me there

There's no sign I must have missed, my mind
Crooked pavements, cruising leisure time
All my last [?] take it is for
I gotta exit off, there's so much to lose

Woah, take me there
Take me there
Woah, take me oh there
Take me there

This hotel heartbreak
I can't afford it all to stay
I gotta find a better way
I gotta find a better place

Woah, ah
Ah
Ah take me there
Woah take me there
Woah take me there
Take me there