

Broken Mirror

Tucker Beathard

Devil on my shoulder, whispering in my ear
They say I'm pushing crazy but hell I'm already here
That yellow brick road promise will never ease my mind
Yeah I'll get where I'm going without thumin' for a ride
God I know you got my don't back down
I need you now

Yeah I'm breaking down
Barely hangin' on
Can't jump off now
Yeah this freight train's gone
All this pitching in to my own two cents
Sure ain't helping me see clearer
Damn this broken mirror
Damn this broken mirror

Blinded by the darkness
And reachin' for the light
Superstition calling
Screaming for a fight
Yeah those flames are gettin' higher
And their faith is gettin' gone
Yeah I walk through the fire
With this smile painted on
Cause God I know you got my don't back down
I feel you now

Yeah I ain't breaking down
Yeah I'm hangin' on
Won't jump off now
Yeah this freight train's gone
All this pitching in to my own two cents
Sure ain't helping me see clearer
Damn this broken mirror
Damn this broken mirror

All this pitching in to my own two cents
Yeah I'm finally seeing clearer
Damn this broken mirror
It helped me find myself
And that devil on my shoulder
Is runnin' back to hell