

Broken Bones

Rev Theory

Walking a fine line between wrong and right
And I know...

There is a part of me that I try to hide
But I can't win
And I can't fight
I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outsideNow I am calling
Hoping you'll hear me
We all need somebody
To believe in something
And I won't fear this
When I am falling
We all need somebody
That can mend... These broken bones
Caught in the confines of the simple life
And I am...

Holding my head high in the rising tide
And I can't win
And I can't fight
I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outsideNow I am calling
Hoping you'll hear me
We all need somebody
To believe in something
And I won't fear this
When I am falling
We all need somebody
That can mend... These broken bonesBut Oh
Yeah

I'm not coming home now
I know...
I'm so far away
So far from home
I'm not coming home now
I know...
I'm so far away

I'm so far awayAnd I can't win
And I can't fight

I keep holding on too tightNow I am calling
Hoping you'll hear me
We all need somebody
To believe in something

And I won't fear this
When I am falling
We all need somebody
That can mend... These broken bones
And I can't win
And I can't fight
I keep holding on too tight
Running away from the world outside
And I can't win
And I can't fight
I keep holding on too tight
Running away from the world outside

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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