

# 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 outside Now 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 outside Now 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 But 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 away And I can't win  
And I can't fight  
I keep holding on too tight Now 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>