Broken Strings (feat. Nelly Furtado)

James Morrison

Let me hold you for the last time
It's the last chance to feel again
But you broke me
Now I can't feel anything
When I love you, rings so untrueI can't even convince myself
When I'm speaking
It's the voice of someone else
Oh, it tears me up
I try to hold on but it hurts too muchI try to forgive but it's not enough
To make it all okay
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh, the truth hurtsA lie's worse
How can I give anymore
When I love you a little less than before?
Oh, what are we doing?We are turning into dust
Playing house in the ruins of us
Running back through the fireWhen there's nothing left to save
It's like chasing the very last train
When it's too late
Too lateOh, it tears me up
I try to hold on but it hurts too much
I try to forgive but it's not enough
To make it all okay
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feelI can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh, the truth hurts
A lie's worse
I cannot give any moreWhen I love you a little less than before
Oh, we're running through the fire
When there's nothing left to save
It's like chasing the very last trainWhen we both know it's too late
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh, the truth hurts
A lie's worse
I cannot give any more

When I love you a little less than before
Let me hold you for the last time
It's the last chance to feel again