

## Sheridan Cosy

# "BROKEN PLACE"

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1994 Cosyng Music / BMI

I can feel I am going a little numb  
it's an old habit to clear my head.  
I don't like things that surround me  
it wraps all around me  
and my nerves and my heart go dead

Hit the wall of real life and all the romance ends  
the learning curve looks like a cliff again  
It won't hang you up proud like the pictures you drew  
You won't always like it, it won't always like you

Is it the grace that stumbles  
the power that falls  
the days we are brave to get up at all  
For the long walk, and the hard race  
Breathe in, breathe out in this broken place

A lot of what I've done I would not now do  
you can't call it brave cause I never knew  
the results of the toys I brought home through the  
years  
Prince Charming always bored me to tears

They say the blade is a hard way to hold the knife  
and you can't eat the scenery in a colorful life

But there's a comfort in knowing just how much to take  
of whatever scares you enough to keep you awake  
I am forward motion in a car I can't drive  
afraid of the dark, do I sleep through the ride

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