White Lion "Broken Home"

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There is a sound from the kitchen And it's a sound he's heard a thousand times before When he hears his mother crying He runs away and hides inside his room

But there is no escaping
The anger in his fathers voice
And when the tears are falling
He falls down to his knees and prays

Just hold me and love me Touch this child of love And try your best to save this Broken home

His little arms are black and blue And there's a little cut right under his eye Every night he lies awake And from downstairs the fighting starts again

Have you forgot the reason Why this little child was born? 'Cause if you go on fighting You'll destroy this family

Just hold him and love him Touch this child of love And try your best to save this Broken home

Stop fighting, stop hurting
Try to love again
And do your best to save this
Broken home

If you ever hold him tight Let him feel your love again You will make him smile again

Hold him, love him
And touch this child of love
And try your best to save this

Broken home

Stop fighting, stop hurting
Try to love again
And do your best to save this
Broken home

So hold him, you love him Touch this child of love And do your best

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