

Cosy Sheridan

"BROKEN PLACE"

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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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