

## **Hat On, Drinking Wine**

### **"Broken"**

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Ed Whalen

So maybe now it's over and the wind it just aint right  
And when you're living quietly you'll catch moments  
deep at night  
From those things that seemed so far away to the days  
that didn't disappear  
You were caught somewhere in between I don't think  
you cared  
Cause you were broken

So I guess this race is over, i guess you've sailed away  
When you're stripped of the day the night takes hold of  
you that way  
And says goodbye to the dreams, you painted  
perfectly  
We're left to figure out that canvas that only you could  
see  
That was broken

I try to remember, the film of your life  
But the colors -are fading away  
And blending into, another day  
that will keep me waiting  
So ill walk out and try to find a piece of you  
Damaged, alone  
And broken

It's hard to stand against the wind,  
when it blows right through your memories  
Comes crashing into those left behind as wasted little  
things  
Moments and yesterdays flying through the air  
leaving us with nothing, but things that won't disappear  
that are broken

Gone are the days when you were young  
And tender to the touch as an early summer sun  
But the look that was in your eye was cold as the snow  
It was only then that I truly did know

How many roads you went down  
Before you found a way to break that silly crown  
But the angel sent was like none before  
Silently leading you to an unfamiliar door  
That wasn't broken

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