

## **Plan Three**

### **"Still Broken"**

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Is this the final scene in our tragic play  
To many curtains remain to fall  
There's no reason left to stay in this play  
We move backwards against the wall  
Conversation's over, communication's down  
The monologue is taking over

I'm still broken  
I took you in with arms wide open  
My colour fades to gray  
There's nothing left to say  
Now it's all dead

Are these the final cries of our aching souls  
(Aching souls)  
How come yours don't make a sound  
With broken wings we're falling faster as we go  
(As we go)  
But somehow we don't touch the ground  
You had me torn to pieces  
You got inside my head  
That I'll be here until it's over

I'm still broken  
I took you in with arms wide open  
My colour fades to gray  
There's nothing left to say  
Now it's all dead  
(Now it's all dead)  
(I'm still broken)

I'm still hopin'  
That we can find the words unspoken  
My sense's about to brake  
Now allow me to wait  
'Til it's all dead  
(Dead, dead, dead, dead, dead)

I will find you, you will find me  
How can we live?  
If it's all dead  
I will not cry

I will not brake  
I will not force  
'Til it's all too late

I will find you, you will find me  
How can we live?  
If it's all dead

I'm still broken  
I took you in with arms wide open  
My colour fades to gray  
There's nothing left to say  
Now it's all dead  
(Now it's all dead)  
(I'm still broken)

I'm still hopin'  
That we can find the words unspoken  
My sense's about to brake  
Now allow me to wait  
'Til it's all dead

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