

Halos "Breaking Windows"

Visit "[Breaking Windows](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Again, I'm on a stoop with vices in hand,
and that sweet therapy in my ears
It got me through the years
of bike rides in the rain
and driving through states I hated...
I hated you

Jah, give me new feet
They're raw and I'm hurting
This is where I go to clear my head

You could deign to refrain
I kick my heels and I will the windshield to break,
and let those crystals mar your face
Then I watch that blood as it traces lines above
a hardened heart that strains to show a father's love

These wrongs can't be righted, yet,
but I'll try to do my best to forget
I miss that house, I miss the feeling
It was the goodbye, it was the greeting:
"Welcome to the place where we'll dress you down
with brass tacks, new legs, and a sturdy crown
You are the prince of your new kingdom"
Thy will be done,
or I will be done

This is where I go when I can't see the veil and lace
This is where I go when I can't bear to see your face

Visit [Halos](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.