

## **A Love Like Pi "Broken Hands"**

Visit "[Broken Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And it's a poor boy who's alive at best  
And mistakes the pulse inside his chest  
For the cartilage between his legs  
And it's all he knows  
It's all he knows

And it's a sad girl who sits and cries  
Mistakes true love for brutal lies  
And a warm wet tongue in between her thighs  
It's all she knows  
All she knows

And he wonders what she hides in those bags under  
her eyes  
The secrets of the sleepless nights she spent with him  
Since she let him in

And the hands of those where burns are in  
Both commit the greatest sins  
By breaking hearts instead of skin  
It's all they know  
All they know

And she wipes her tears back as she sings  
How broken hands make broken things  
She sings  
Yeah, she sings

And she wipes her tears back as she sings  
How broken hands make broken things  
She sings  
Yeah, she sings

And he wonders what she hides in those bags under  
her eyes  
The secrets of the sleepless nights she spent with him  
Since she let him in

Visit [A Love Like Pi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

