

My Iron Lung "Broken Homes"

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

This summer
I hid from the sun and built thicker walls to hide from
the cold of winter.
But when winter comes
I'm stuck in this cycle, consistent, repetitive.
I built thicker walls
So you won't get too close.
So you won't think too much about me.
So this doesn't end like everything good in my life.

Cause everything falls apart

And I guess I'm just older
And my past has made me careful not to trust even my
family,
The ones who gave me shelter.
What's a home with no foundation?
Just a place to rest you head
And hope that if the walls come down falling
They'll forgive all that I said.

I was screaming in my pillow
Hoping they would hear
And realize what they were doing
Was building up a fear.

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