

Craig Finn

"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 color 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
(Faster 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 color 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'm still Broken)
I took you in with arms wide open
My color 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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