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"Made To Be Broken"

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Some things are made to be
Some things are made to be broken
Some things are made to be kept
We're in the space between what's over and what's left

If I tried too hard to keep you
I did it so I could reach you
I tried to rearrange the only things that work for me

There's a face in here from the past
It's an ocean under the glass
And I hang it up on the wall
And never look back

Some things are made to be

Part of this happened slowly
And part of it's overnight
What happens when everything you want never
arrives?

Oh the star shapes through the leaves
Are the only witnesses here
Of the faded alibi that used to be mine

Some things are made to be
Some things are made to be broken
Broken

Some things are made to be

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