Unkle "Broken"

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Gavin Clark:

Dead state I can feel the weight Light streaming in through an open grate Two thread score tearing up the floor Out in the alley with the trigger draw

Numb hands I can see the strand Hold it together with a severed ban

Three lost years I've been crying here I'm over, I'm over, I'm over, I'm broken

Strung out with wings of the dawn Hole in the black soul in the storm Torn down through the cracks in the dark We're miles adrift we're inches apart

I'm hit I can feel the grit
Sat in the asher on the beaten brick
Two thread main running through the vein

Out in the centre with a mirrored cane Numb feet I can hear you speak Hold it together with a severed streak

Three lost years I've been crying here I'm over, I'm over, I'm over, I'm broken

Strung out with wings of the dawn Hole in the black soul in the storm Torn down through the cracks in the dark We're miles adrift we're inches apart

Stood up on the side og the earth Thrown back to the track to the dirt Two thread lose an hour a day We're miles adrift, we're inches away...

Hold it together with a severed bank Can't feel the blood Visit <u>Unkle</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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