

Broken Days

Head in hands, I dream away
feel the hurt, I stay alert
I'm piecing the bits I got
I'm pleasing just everyone

Broken days and blue nights
what you think is your right
feeling lost and lonely
gotta go on my friend

Feel the wind, it's hurling up
watch the leaves rushing away
hear the call, it's from the fall
watch the stars, I wish to fly

Broken days and blue nights
what you think is your right
feeling lost and lonely
gotta go on my friend

We're walking endlessly
we're trusting so blindly
we don't care, we can't cure
we turn our heads away

Try to stay clear of the harm
close my eyes, I'm keeping calm
watching for the creeps of doom
flying by in this shady room

Broken days and blue nights
what you think is your right
feeling lost and lonely
gotta go on my friend

Broken days and blue nights
what you think is your right
feeling lost and lonely
gotta go on my friend