

Once Broken

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You never have to stay broken.



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Once Broken

Sometimes your lost in a world full of mist.

When your heart starts breaking,

as your pain can no longer be hidden away.

Lost are your memories, somewhere safe they hide.

You walk with your head toward the ground,

hiding what you never want to be found.

Sometimes your lost in a world full of mist.

Where your heart begins to drown,

and your voice has no sound.

When you remember the days,

when you head was held high.

When you could cover those bruises,

and tell tales of why your lips were broken wide.

Sometimes your lost in a world full of mist.

And one day you are found crying to your self,

asking what happened to make this true.

When you finally stand your ground,

and let the world all around, know the truth.

For help is finally found,

and those memories once hidden away come forth

and rescue your drowning heart,

and brings back your sound.

Sometimes your lost in a world full of mist.

To find your way home, all you have to do is wake.

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For nightmares soon end and dreams begin once again.

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