Used

Wyvern Lingo

Used Like an old panio played for generations slowly fading out of tune,
Used like the soul's on the bottom of my favorite pair of dancing shoes
I know I'm not some bright and shinny polished up car that's sparkling new right off the salesroom floor
Yeah I've got some dents and bruises I've been dropped
and there's a scar where my heart has been broke before,
but in the end I'll be worth a whole lot more
Used
Used, like a book read so many times front to back it starts to split in two,
Used like a house where a family lived till they died and there's a soul in every room
I know I'm not some brand new neww dress hanging there perfectly pressed,

that never has been worn
I've got some button's missing and there a couple stains
and places where the fabric has been torn,
but in the end I'll be worth a whole lot more,
Used
This fragile heart has been passed around been ignored and been let down,
been learning since the day that I was born
But everything it's been through has lead me down to this road to
and I can give like I couldn't give before,
but in the end I can love a whole lot more
Used
Used

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