Broken Bones

Rev Theory

Walking a fine line between wrong and right
And I know there is a part of me that I try to hide
But I can't win and I can't fight, I keep holding on too tight
Running away from the world outsideNow I am calling, hoping you'll hear me
We all need somebody to believe in something

And I won't fear this when I am falling
We all need somebody that can mend these broken bonesCaught in the confines of the simple life

And I am holding my head high in the rising tide

And I can't win and I can't fight, I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outsideNow I am calling, hoping you'll hear me

We all need some body to believe in something

And I won't fear this when I am falling

We all need somebody that can mend these broken bonesBut oh, yeah

I'm not coming home now

I know I'm so far away, so far from home

I'm not coming home now

I know I'm so far away, I'm so far awayAnd I can't win and I can't fight, I keep holding on too tightNow I am calling, hoping you'll hear me

We all need some body to believe in something

And I won't fear this when I am falling

We all need somebody that can mend these broken bonesAnd I can't win and I can't fight, I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outside

And I can't win and I can't fight, I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outside

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