

# Broken Home

## White Lion

There is a sound from the kitchen  
And it's a sound he's heard a thousand times before  
When he hears his mother crying  
He runs away and hides inside his room But there is no escaping  
The anger in his fathers voice  
And when the tears are falling  
He falls down to his knees and prays Just hold me and love me  
Touch this child of love  
And try your best to save this  
Broken home His little arms are black and blue  
And there's a little cut right under his eye  
Every night he lies awake  
And from downstairs the fighting starts again Have you forgot the reason  
Why this little child was born?  
'Cause if you go on fighting  
You'll destroy this family Just hold him and love him  
Touch this child of love  
And try your best to save this  
Broken home Stop fighting, stop hurting  
Try to love again  
And do your best to save this  
Broken home If you ever hold him tight  
Let him feel your love again  
You will make him smile again Hold him, love him  
And touch this child of love  
And try your best to save this  
Broken home Stop fighting, stop hurting  
Try to love again  
And do your best to save this  
Broken home So hold him, you love him  
Touch this child of love  
And do your best

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