

Break Me

[Sharon Van Etten](#)

No show. Isn't that how it goes?

No show.

He makes. He's making room for me in the city.

He makes. He can break me with one hand to my head.

Go in dark, dear. Dissipate my fear, letting me in.

He let's me in. He knows that I love him. I know he is home.

He knows.

Sirens. Sirens are far from me.

Safe and alone. He can make me move into a city on my knees.

He can take in everything. Hoping he let's me in.

I let you in. I am writing about him home. I am.

I am writing a song for him. He can break me with one hand to my head.

He can make me move into a city, taking me as I am,
as he let's me in.

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