

# Broken From The Start

[Jon Foreman](#)

Life is a gift like fresh cut roses  
Cut from the branch and brought inside  
It's a slow contradiction, it's beauty in a vase  
When our cords are cut that's when we start to die  
Lately death and life get so confusing  
I can't tell the difference here tonight  
But lately every breath feels like I'm kissing death  
And when time is dead I cease to be alive  
If you hide yourself deep inside, deep inside  
In time you've got nothing left to hide, there's nothing left inside  
Tonight honey I'm gonna break your heart  
Mine was broken from the start, broken from the start  
Choice is the only thing we're given  
For one to live another dies  
One road says hello, the other says goodbye  
And the rose that you don't choose begin to die  
If you hide yourself deep inside, deep inside  
In time you've got nothing left to hide, it dries up inside  
Tonight honey I'm gonna break your heart  
Mine was broken from the start, broken from the start  
Broken from the start, broken from the start  
They won't pay a cent to hear you laughing  
They might pay a little to hear you cry  
If you do it long enough they might even pay attention  
But they still won't pay respect until you die, die  
If you hide yourself deep inside, deep inside  
In time you've got nothing left to hide, it's all dead inside  
Tonight honey I'm gonna break your heart  
Mine was broken from the start, broken from the start

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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