

Broken Strings

James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you for the last time
It's the last chance to feel again
But you broke me
Now I can't feel anything
When I love you, rings so untrue I can't even convince myself
When I'm speaking
It's the voice of someone else
Oh, it tears me up
I try to hold on but it hurts too much I try to forgive but it's not enough
To make it all okay
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh, the truth hurts A lie's worse
How can I give anymore
When I love you a little less than before?
Oh, what are we doing? We are turning into dust
Playing house in the ruins of us
Running back through the fire When there's nothing left to save
It's like chasing the very last train
When it's too late
Too late Oh, it tears me up
I try to hold on but it hurts too much
I try to forgive but it's not enough
To make it all okay
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel I can't tell you something that ain't real
Oh, the truth hurts
A lie's worse
I cannot give any more When I love you a little less than before
Oh, we're running through the fire
When there's nothing left to save
It's like chasing the very last train When we both know it's too late
You can't play on broken strings
You can't feel anything
That your heart don't want to feel
I can't tell you something that ain't real

Oh, the truth hurts
A lie's worse
I cannot give any more
When I love you a little less than before
Let me hold you for the last time
It's the last chance to feel again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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