

Broken

Angie Aparo

You are the sun and I'm the rain
And everything was beautiful
I am the whiskey and you're the pink champagne
And it was beautiful But we are hard to handle now
Shouldn't seem unusual
Still I really don't know how
Sun and rain are beautiful It's all a mystery
You can see what you want to see
It's a fine line between it all
But that's alright
It used to be beautiful I don't remember that last word spoken
I don't remember anyone's arm's open
But I remember your face
And I remember that place Broken
Broken
Broken I hold the white dove in my hand
Still you're not embraceable
I guess you know we could be friends
If our past was erasable It's all a mystery
There's a time for everything
And a reason why the white dove flies
And even though she still looks beautiful I don't remember that last word spoken
I don't remember anyone's arms open
But I remember your face (your face)
And I remember that place
Broken last night on my radio
They played a song for you and me
Someone had a broken heart
And someone could not let it be
I don't call you sweetheart
But there's still a time for everything I don't remember that last word spoken
I don't remember anyone's arms open
But I remember your face (your face)
And I remember that place
Broken

Songwriters

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