

# 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 beautifulBut we are hard to handle now  
Shouldn't seem unusual  
Still I really don't know how  
Sun and rain are beautifulIt'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 beautifulI 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 placeBroken  
Broken  
BrokenI hold the white dove in my hand  
Still you're not embraceable  
I guess you know we could be friends  
If our past was erasableIt's all a mystery  
There's a time for everything  
And a reason why the white dove flies  
And even though she still looks beautifulI 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  
Brokenlast 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 everythingI 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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