

# Song for the Broken

## BarlowGirl

I am the comfortable secure  
The definition of this western world  
And I have perfected deceit  
Even I believe I'm above saving  
And I'll never let you see

I am the broken  
I am the bruised  
I am the poor ones  
I have been used

It takes me falling to the ground  
To admit to fully meeting you  
Then when I'm breathing my last breath  
?Come and save me,? I will cry to you  
?Cause pride has not let me say

I am the broken  
I am the bruised  
I am the poor ones  
I have been used

Why does it take so much to bring me to my knees?  
Why does it take so much pain for me to see?  
If strength is only found when I am on my knees  
Why is it so hard to show that I am weak?  
Yeah, yeah

I am the broken  
I am the bruised  
I am the poor ones  
I have been used

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Lyrics submitted by Mae.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>