

# Polish the Broken Glass

Matt Pryor

She said, "Love, I don't love you  
I'll tell you what you do  
Get yourself a mirror  
The glass won't lie to you  
Look into the mirror  
I'll tell you what you'll see  
Unhappy is the only happy that you'll ever be"  
Bottom of a bottle  
Handful of the pills  
No good letters for me  
Just a basket full of bills  
Would it kill you to put pen to paper  
I've written a score  
Unhappy is the only happy with me anymore  
The fence has finally fallen  
And the garden's overgrown  
I may still have the papers  
But this house is not a home  
I should burn it down and see if any living thing could grow  
Unhappy is the only happy that I'll ever know  
She said, "Love, I don't love you"  
The words are still the same  
Cannot trust my mind  
But I see colors in your name  
Without you in my arms, I'll never be complete  
Unhappy is the only happy that I'll ever be  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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