

Broken Strings (feat. Nelly F

James Morrison

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
It's so untrue
I can't even convince myself
When I'm speaking
It's the voice of someone else Whoa 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
And lies 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
Well the truth hurts
And lies worse
How can I give anymore
When I love you a little less than before But 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 (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 Well truth hurts
And lies worse
How can I give anymore
When I love you a little less than before
Oh you know that I love you a little less than before Let me hold you for the last time

It's the last chance to feel again

Songwriters

JAMES MORRISON CATCHPOLE, FRASER LANCE THORNEYCROFT SMITH, NINA SOFIA MARIE

WOODFORD

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