Broken and Bent

Peter Salett

I'm no angel, its been said.
Stone at the bottom of the river bed.
Falling slowly, shallow breath. Broken and bent. Broken and bent. I've caused all the trouble that's in my head.
I've known shadows where the river bends.
Falling slowly, missing a friend. Broken and bent.
Last I saw you, you were such a mess.
But i'm finished wandering in the wilderness.
Falling slowly, taking a breath.
Broken and Bent.

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