Breaking Point

[Eric Clapton](#)

Well I just don't get it, can't make the pieces fit
I might just as well forget it, but my heart won't let me quitYou say it's only a part of love, that's right
But I get a little worried sometimes when I start to lose
Tired of holding it together, when I know I'm going to blow another fuseI'm at my breaking point, at my breaking point
I'm at my breaking point, at my breaking pointWell you're never gonna get it, if you don't get up and try
Try and spread those wings around me, honey let me see you flyYou say it's only a part of love, that's right
But I get a little worried sometimes when I start to lose
Tired of holding it together, when I know I'm going to blow another fuseI'm at my breaking point, I'm at my breaking point
I'm at my breaking point, my breaking point
I'm at my breaking point, my breaking pointMaybe someday you'll recover, I can see it in your eyes
One more thing that you'll discover, that you'll finally realizeI'm at my breaking point, my breaking point
I'm at my breaking point, at my breaking pointI'm at my breaking point, my breaking point
I'm at my breaking point, my breaking pointI'm at my breaking point, my breaking point
I'm at my breaking point, I'm at my breaking point