

Pick Up Your Broken Heart

Newton Faulkner

Take a deep breath and just gather your things,
The socks and the toothpaste,
The clocks and the rings
The things you were given
Just give them all back
Just stick with defensive don't switch to attack
Your not the first wont be the last
Embrace your future, kiss your past,
Goodbye.

Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again
Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again
Shatter the pieces and part of your lace
Hands in your pockets and red in the face
Just keep your chin up the englishmen say
The light in the tunnel an oncoming train.
Your not the first wont be the last

Embrace your future, kiss your past,
Goodbye.

[illegible]

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