

Broken Light

Solomon Grey

where I see my child
can I bend the light
on tip-toes too long
when I get knocked down
celebrate this time
let me paint myself
colour runs down eyes through hands to ground how's it feel when it's on the wall?
when you're out you're out cold
so long, I said you walked the line too long
I said you backed the wrong horse for sure
I saw you shut your eyes, and run
you shed your skin again my child

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>