

# Honeycut, The Day I Turned To Glass

Just cause you got a broken toe  
Don't mean you can't stand up tall  
You ain't got a mobile phone  
Don't mean you can't call

They say that you're made of ice  
Don't mean you're a fake  
They say that I'm just like you  
Someday I might break

I heard you call through a broken window  
Trumpets singing from miles away  
Saxophones in a grown man's voice would play  
The day I turned to glass

Just cause you got a talking bird  
Don't mean it's gonna talk  
Just cause you got a rocking horse  
Don't mean you can rock

So what if you send me a bill  
Don't mean I'm gonna pay  
You can send me a piano  
Don't mean I'm gonna play

I heard you call through a broken window  
Trumpets singing from miles away  
Saxophones in a grown man's voice would play  
The day I turned to glass  
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Heartbreak city limits coming up ahead  
Open door are you jumping out  
Or staying in  
I know we'll be this way again