

# John Mayer, Everything Is Not Broken

That autumn leaves fall dry and sweet  
Tells me everything is not broken  
No everything is not broken  
If everything's not fine  
If everything's not fine

That nature rains on flames we made  
Should tell you everything is not broken  
No everything is not broken  
If everything's not fine  
If everything's not fine

And I will find the colors in my life  
The places and times it was now

And I will walk outside on my own into the light  
The kind of clarity that only comes to me on Sunday's shine  
Sunday's shine

It tells me everything is not broken  
No everything is not broken  
If everything is fine  
And everything is fine  
If everything is fine  
If everything is fine