

# The Great Fiction, How Could You Do This!?

This broken  
This broken body set me free  
And I'm ok  
Who said I  
Who said I was worth the cost  
It can't be me.

How could you do this?

This gilded  
This gilded promise came to me  
Out in the sea

I run through  
I run through all those backwards roads  
And I came to you

How could you do this for me?  
How could you do this?

Hear these words  
Hear these words

and I love you more than words.