

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.