

Acceptance, Bleeding Heart

Send it home
In a paper bag
Says things change
Maybe its me

You can't fix me up
You can't fix me up
This bleeding heart
This bleeding heart
Found broken
My innocence
My innocence
This bleeding heart
Lay me down

It grows cold
Autumns not the same without you
The colors fade
Beautiful to lifeless

You can't fix me up
You can't fix me up
This bleeding heart
This bleeding heart
Found broken
My innocence
My innocence
This bleeding heart
Lay me down

Waiting here for you
Say that now we're home
I write this knowing what to say to you
Crying
Crying
Today theres nothing else to say to you
Crying
Crying

This bleeding heart
This bleeding heart
Found broken
My innocence
My innocence
This bleeding heart
Lay me down
This bleeding heart
This bleeding heart
Found broken
Found broken