

# Finger Eleven, Broken Words

Your sweet little hands  
Brush right past me  
And sometimes you don't understand  
Why you can't reach  
I bite when I don't want to bend  
How silent I can be  
So she is silent too  
She's the one who saw my words

And broken words were all she heard  
Now she's walking away from me  
and some were meant  
And some meant well  
The difference between us is so  
Hard to tell  
And I was so shaken but now  
All I see  
Is everything she meant to me  
And she's the one who saw my words  
Broken and torn at the seams  
And broken words were all she heard  
Now she's walking away  
She's the one who saw my words  
Broken and torn at the seams  
And broken words were all she heard  
Now she's walking away  
She's the one who saw my words  
Broken and torn at the seams  
And broken words were all she heard  
Now she's walking away  
And broken words were all she heard  
Now she's walking away