

# Greta Van Fleet, Broken Bells

I can see the faces  
Through the broken glass  
No longer pass  
Looking at the sky  
I see the city lights  
But no star fights

I never want to fall asleep  
Within our dreams the weight we saw  
We reap  
Through i believe the sun still shines  
And i believe there comes a time

When out of silence  
We will sing  
And even broken bells will ring  
Not all the answers are the same  
Yet we still play teh game

Sweeping off the povement  
With a parlor broom  
Going nowhere soon  
Between the cracks of sidewalk  
There's flower grown  
Beyond the stone

I never want to fall asleep  
Within our dreams the weight we saw  
We reap  
Through i believe the sun still shines  
And i believe there comes a time

When out of silence  
We will sing  
And even broken bells will ring  
Not all the answers are the same  
Yet we still play teh game  
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