

# Lostprophets, Our Broken Hearts (Demo)

So you say, that I say  
That everything's ok  
But if you look the other way  
You'd see that life is leaving

And you say, that I say  
You're tearing it apart  
But it was never meant to start  
No answers to my questions

If there's a way  
That you can be, everything you want to be  
But you complain that it came to you too easily

Your broken dreams  
They could have been  
Everything you wanted to be, everything you want from me

Your broken dreams  
You never say  
Everything you wanted to see, everything you want to be

So you say, that we play  
A different kind of game  
But then how would you explain  
Your constant lack of motion

It's time to become you  
Pick up and start again  
Make up a plan my friend  
Or you will end up fading

If there's a way  
That you can be, everything you want to be  
But you complain that it came to you too easily

Your broken dreams  
They could have been  
Everything you wanted to be, everything you want from me

Your broken dreams  
You never say  
Everything you wanted to see, everything you want to be

To be, to be, to be, to be

Your broken dreams  
They could have been  
Everything you wanted to be, everything you want from me

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah