

Rev Theory, Broken Bones

Walking a fine line between wrong and right

And I know...

There is a part of me that I try to hide

But I can't win

And I can't fight

I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outside

Now I am calling

Hoping you'll hear me

We all need somebody

To believe in something

And I won't fear this

When I am falling

We all need somebody

That can mend... These broken bones

Caught in the confines of the simple life

And I am...

Holding my head high in the rising tide

And I can't win

And I can't fight

I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outside

Now I am calling

Hoping you'll hear me

We all need somebody

To believe in something

And I won't fear this

When I am falling

We all need somebody

That can mend... These broken bones

But Oh

Yeah

I'm not coming home now

I know...

I'm so far away

So far from home

I'm not coming home now

I know...

I'm so far away

I'm so far away

And I can't win

And I can't fight

I keep holding on too tight

Now I am calling

Hoping you'll hear me

We all need somebody

To believe in something

And I won't fear this

When I am falling

We all need somebody

That can mend... These broken bones

And I can't win

And I can't fight

I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outside

And I can't win

And I can't fight

I keep holding on too tight

Running away from the world outside