

# Sparta, Breaking The Broken

On a holiday slow motion sets its pace  
And it makes me pray for Capricorns sweet face  
Our lives get tangled up in progress  
Falling short on life's test  
When all that matters should be me and you

And you say it's not ok  
Despite our life you cannot say  
And you say you're not ok  
Romance postmarked holiday

Well I can't explain how we made it this far  
And you should know, only you control my heart  
Feelings overshadow Reason, Blocks out everything  
And all that matters should be me and you

I wouldn't trade what I got  
Not for anything