

Trespassers William, Broken

I'm broken
And you didn't notice
How is that i'm all pieces
Can you sum up in one sentence
All that you feel for me
Juggle my tears
With my fierce questions
I'm broken can you fix this
Broke i'm broken
I'm worn out given what i had
You just sip from your own glass
I can't be without you a moment
Without fearing you won't come back
Juggle my tears with my sharp pieces
I'm broken can you fix this
Broke i'm broken
Is your girl of glass something that never mends
Or is she a puzzle that fell
That we could mend again