

Broken Fingers

Sam Baker

How long?
How long ago?
16 years
Everyday
Of course, I know
Of course, I know
Forget his face?
Of course, I don't
Etched like a crystal vase

These broken fingers
Some things don't heal
I can't wake up from a dream
When the dream is real
These broken fingers

Forget his eyes?
His silhouette?
Of course, I don't
Of course, I don't forget
There are blue eyes
A silhouette
There is a debt
A debt I don't forget

How long?
How long ago?
Sixteen years every day of course I know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>