

Dave Matthews Band, Broken Things

Sometimes the road is crystal
Sometimes I feel like I'm losing my mind
Tell me what it is what you think you're missing
And I will see what I can find

You want to be so sure of
Every step you take
You can't always know what's coming
You can't always trust the twist of fate

Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you
Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you
Stars shine down from the black
And we're picking through this broken glass
Well how could we know that our lives
Would be so full of beautifully broken things

Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you
Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you

War is the most vulgar madness
And winters can be so cruel
You can't always change the way things are
Like I can't change the way I think of you

Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you
Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you
Oh my, love my, love my love
Oh my love my heart is set on you, set on you