

Project 86, Misfit Toys

Every season feels the same
I'm sure you could agree
This day can bring reminders of the blackest memories

My pieces never seem to fit
Blood that's closest to me
Are more like vacant faces, dolls with dead batteries

We're all broken like misfit toys
We rest in pieces begging for you
To make us one

If today is just about these pine trees and lights
I'll take a match and strike it while my living room ignites

We're all broken like misfit toys
We rest in pieces begging for you
To make us one

So in the distance all I see
Is bathed in snowy white
While we're stranded on this island
Under black stars tonight

Take one look in my eyes and you'll know
Only when we're broken can we be restored

We're all broken like misfit toys
(We're all broken)
We rest in pieces begging for you
Like misfit toys