

A Broken Chord

A broken chord

A spoken word

Searching for something

That's never been heard . . .

I never really did fit in

Or found a game I could win

No, things haven't gone as planned

That's alright, I'll play this hand

Not in charge, but in control

And if I could be so bold

I've learned to bend, never fold

Out here on Last Dollar Road

I'm just a broken chord

Life is a symphony

I've played so many parts

They're all a part of me

I'm just a broken chord

Up the scale I climb

Working on this new song

One note at a time

The luck of the draw be damned

I'll take this chance, make a stand

Cast my fortunes to the wind

That's all right, let the storm begin

I don't know where this will lead

If what I want is what I need

Took a turn, the river flowed

Out here on Last Dollar Road

We're all just broken chords

Life is a symphony

We've played so many parts

What will the next one be?

We're all just broken chords

Up the scale we climb

Working on our new songs

Note by note, line by line

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