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**Blessed are the hearts that can bend**

I wish I didn't let myself stumble  
and fall on my knees  
bruises never seem to fade away

I get thrown into it all  
a heaven that might turn into hell  
but then, I choose to just give in

i jump, oh so high  
I give it all I've got  
and yet I seem to fall  
way down low  
<I>(chasing pavements)</I>

the recklessness  
with my own heart  
the battle  
with logic and mind

I wish I could start to choose  
so I wouldn't ever have to lose

<I>(but, blessed are the hearts that can bend,  
they shall never be broken). </I>

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