

This song is in honor of my mother and all the pain she endured raising us four children. She had to battle an alcoholic husband yet still help us to believe we had a purpose. I know even now we are what matters most to her.

Broken Lilacs

Momma never got her fine red roses
Twenty years of marriage to the day
All she got was a letter saying sorry
And like a puff of smoke
– my daddy went his way

He left her there with nothing but us
children
But she made us think we were all
she'd ever need
We gave all we knew to give
to momma
Just some little purple flowers
– gathered by the backyard tree

CHORUS:
Broken lilacs, instead of roses
We could not help but bruise them
in our hands
She loved broken lilacs,
instead of roses
'Cause even broken can be lovely
– now and then

Momma's house was always warm
and cozy
Even though it was plain and fairly small
You know when you walk in
You won't leave hungry
– There's never lack of love within
these walls

Sometime it'll hit me when
I'm driving
And I'll have to stop and pick some
once again
They're really just a token by the
roadside
Of something old and lasting
– lurking deep within

CHORUS:
Broken lilacs, instead of roses
We could not help but bruise them
in our hands
She loved broken lilacs,
instead of roses
'Cause even broken can be lovely

– now and then

BRIDGE:

This world is full of colors
Shining like the stars
And every time I see those lilacs
I see your purple heart

CHORUS:

Broken lilacs, instead of roses
We could not help but bruise them
in our hands
She loved broken lilacs,
instead of roses
'Cause even broken can be lovely
She was broken
She was lovely