



# BROKEN BELLS

Joshua Michael Kiszka, Jacob Thomas Kiszka, Samuel Francis Kiszka, Daniel Robert Wagner

GRETA VAN FLEET

2021

Republic Records

The fourth single from the album **The Battle at Garden's Gate**. Time - 5:50. Released in U.S.A. March 19, 2021.

Recorded in Los Angeles, USA. Produced by **Greg Kurstin**.

Releasing a coming of age song of inspiration, it is a sort of rock ballad of which is missing in so much rock in this age. The band is trying to move away from it' Led Zeppelin comparisons of the first album. They say they have grown quite a bit since that release. Like other artists releasing new material, there are no live renditions to draw from in the age of covid. (Larry)



## Personnel

**Joshua Kiszka** - lead vocals  
**Jacob Kiszka** - guitar  
**Samuel Kiszka** - bass, keys  
**Daniel Wagner** - drums

### *Sam Kiszka* - 2021:news release

"Broken Bells' is what the fetter of society does to impact a pure and innocent soul. Our intention is to remove the obligation of generational synthetic expectations; break down these walls and not build new ones."

### *Jake Kiszka* - 2021:news release

"There was a lot of self-evolution happening during the writing of this album that was prompted by experiences I had, experiences we all had. It's reflecting a lot of the world that we've seen, and I think that it's reflecting a lot of personal truth. Read More: *Greta Van Fleet's New Song 'Broken Bells' Is Their Most Epic Yet* | [https://loudwire.com/greta-van-fleet-broken-bells-lyrics/?utm\\_source=tsmclip&utm\\_medium=referral](https://loudwire.com/greta-van-fleet-broken-bells-lyrics/?utm_source=tsmclip&utm_medium=referral)"

## YOU TUBE

### YOU TUBE LYRIC VIDEO

I can see the faces through the broken glass  
No longer pass  
Looking at the sky I see the city lights  
But no star fights

I never want to fall asleep  
Within our dreams the weight we saw, we reap  
Though I believe the sun still shines  
And I believe there comes a time  
When out of silence we will sing  
And even broken bells will ring  
Not all the answers are the same  
Yet we still play the game

Sweeping off the pavement with a parlor broom  
Going nowhere soon  
Between the cracks of sidewalk there's a flower grown  
Beyond the stone

I never want to fall asleep  
Within our dreams the weight we saw, we reap  
Though I believe the sun still shines  
And I believe there comes a time  
When out of silence we will sing  
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