

## **The New York Room**

### **"When I'm Broken"**

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a wilting rose  
the dying day  
my darkest hour  
thunder and rain

a candle glows  
lighting my way  
lament and mourn  
cry out in vain (X2)

red by night, black by day  
a bleeding heart, a child at play  
a spiders web, the gilded cage  
in shady gloom, the silent rage

when I am lonely  
and I keep the world at bay  
with you only  
I can wish it all away  
and when I am broken  
dont put me on a shelf  
or cast adrift  
please dont leave me by myself

am I asleep, is this a dream?  
or is it real, just as it seems  
I cannot believe, how can it be?  
when I dont bleed, when I cant scream

scarce are made  
a garden gray  
reeds and stalks  
stone and clay

the winter wind  
whispers my name  
then echoing  
cries out in vain (X2)

seasons of mist, the morning dew  
the midnight storm and thoughts of you  
the barren fields, thickets and thorn

bristles my skin, bruises my soul

when I am lonely  
and I keep the world at bay  
with you only  
I can wish it all away  
and when I am broken  
dont put me on a shelf  
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