

Tift Merritt "Broken"

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Once you were a straight shot, a shiny quarter in a new slot
Night would keep the dreams that you got for
afternoon
Then telling the truth got so hard, we were dancing in
the backyard
Once I knew the end and the start but now that's
through

Now you're broken and you don't understand
What is broken falls into place once again
Hand of kindness, come and gather me in like a
rainstorm
Again and again, and again

Well, morning comes to clean up
Like nothing happened when your heart stopped
Like all the lawyers calling all cops to wave days
through

So close your eyes for this long
Something's mixed up and something's gone
Only fingers can you count on and one leaves two

Now you're broken and you don't understand
What is broken falls into place once again

Hand of kindness, come and gather me in like a
rainstorm
Again and again, and again, I think I will break but I
mend

And it's these most loved losses, they are just old coin
tosses
And it's these most loved losses are the hardest to
carry

I wish I were a freeway, laid out clearer than a bright
day
I'd run wide open down this causeway like brand new

But I'm broken and I don't understand

What is broken falls into place once again
Hand of kindness, come and gather me in like a
rainstorm
Again and again

'Cause I'm broken and I don't understand
What is broken falls into place once again
Hand of kindness, come and gather me in like a
rainstorm
Again and again and again, again and again and again
Again and again and again, I think I will break but I
mend

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