

Broken Part

Field Medic

I was about a league from home when I was struck by the whip
Of every lovely thing that once was mine that's now been stripped
Like the queen of distant courtesy who hands down her heat
While I'm tearing up my insides screaming on the street

And darkness from my doctor keeps me stumbling through the arcade
Of fortune telling machines that print predictions of my fate
They point me to the mirror, throw my heart into a fit
Which instructs me to be origami and fold up all my secrets

Because I
(Because I)
Run when I see
(Run when I see)
The broken part of me

Because I
(Because I)
Run when I see
(Run when I see)
The broken part of me
The broken part

And I watch from the window carved into the back of my skull
While nothing seems to happen in my bedroom after the drapes are pulled
Because I plucked a diamond from the highway
And I tucked it in my pocket
Just as I plucked the diamond from where love waits
And I threw it to the mastiffs

Because I
(Because I)
Run when I see
(Run when I see)
The broken part of me

Because I
(Because I)
Run when I see
(Run when I see)
The broken part of me
The broken part

The broken part

Because I
(Because I)
Run when I see
(Run when I see)
The broken part of me

Yeah, I
(Because I)
Run when I see
(Run when I see)
The broken part of me
The broken part