

# Broken Doll

Richard Thompson

You called for me so here I am  
Not a boy and not a man  
Man enough to know the odds are long  
They dress you up and keep you clean  
Like courtiers around a queen  
Show you good from bad, right from wrong

All the tears in the world  
All the tears in the world  
Won't mend a broken doll

The little things in life escape her  
Dolls are made of rags and paper  
China cracks and chips so easily  
Doesn't have the will, the strength  
To hold the world out at arm's length  
Skin's too thin, eyes too wide to see

All the tears in the world  
All the tears in the world  
Won't mend a broken doll

Wish I could give love to you  
And life to you and hope to you  
As you look through me to something else  
In your face I think I see  
Twisted-up infinity  
Angel soul imprisoned in a shell

All the tears in the world  
All the tears in the world  
Won't mend a broken doll