Broken

Tift Merritt

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 back yard Once I knew the end and the start but now it'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 Kind 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 you don't understand What is broken falls into place once again Kind 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 Kind of kindness, come and gather me in like a rainstorm Again and again and again, again and again and again I think I will break but I mend Again and again and again, I think I will break but I mend