

# 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 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  
Somethings mixed up and somethings 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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