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 thats throughNow youre broken and you dont understand
What is broken falls into place once again
Hand of kindness, come and gather me in like a rainstorm
Again and again, and againWell, morning comes to clean up
Like nothing happened when your heart stopped
Like all the lawyers calling all cops to wave days throughSo close your eyes for this long
Somethings mixed up and somethings gone
Only fingers can you count on and one leaves twoNow youre broken and you dont 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 mendAnd its these most loved losses, they are just old coin tosses
And it's these most loved losses are the hardest to carryI wish I were a freeway, laid out clearer than a bright day
Id run wide open down this causeway like brand newBut Im broken and I dont understand
What is broken falls into place once again
Hand of kindness, come and gather me in like a rainstorm
Again and again'Cause Im broken and I dont 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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