

# Broken Lady

## Larry Gatlin & The Gatlin Brothers

She's a broken lady, waiting to be mended  
Like a potter would mend a broken vase  
A broken lady, waiting to be mended  
And have what's left of the pieces put back in place  
Her love is like a fortress around a man she would have died  
for  
Taking care to take of all he needed  
But the ladies fortress slowly turned into a prison  
And the warning signs he gave, she never heeded  
She vowed every morning that what God joined together  
No one else in the world could pull apart  
Then the walls came tumbling to the ground  
And her world came crashing down around her heart  
Now she's a broken lady, waiting to be mended  
Like a potter would mend a broken vase  
A broken lady, waiting to be mended  
And have what's left of the pieces put back in place  
She's a broken lady, waiting to be mended  
And have what's left of the pieces put back in place

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