

# Tift Merritt, Broken

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.

So morning comes to clean up like nothing happened when your heart stopped,  
Like all the lawyers calling all cops to wave days through.  
Just 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.

And it's these most loved losses, they are just old coin tosses,  
And 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  
Singing louder than the whole block, all my love would be a straight shot  
Night would dream the dreams that I got, and so would you.

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 and again,  
I think I will break but I mend.