

Broken Things

Lucy Kaplansky

You can have my heart
It isn't new
It's been used and broken
And only comes in blue

It's been down a long road
It got dirty on the way
If I give it to you will you make it clean
And wash the shame away

You can have my heart
If you don't mind broken things
You can have my life
If you don't mind these tears
I heard that you make old things new
So I give these pieces all to you
If you want it, you can have my heart

So beyond repair
Nothing I could do
Tried to fix it myself, but it was only worse
When I got through

Then you walk right into my darkness
And you speak words so sweet
And you hold me like a child till my frozen tears
Fall down at your feet

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If you don't mind these tears
I heard that you make old things new
So I give these pieces all to you
If you want it, you can have my heart