

# Elvis Costello, Broken

If I am frightened then I can hide it  
If I am crying, I'll call it laughter  
If I am haunted, I'll call it my imaginary friend  
If I am bleeding, I'll call it my wine  
But if you leave me then I am broken  
And if I'm broken then only death remains

If I am drifting, then I can fight it  
If I am sinking, no-one will know it  
If I am blinded I'll have my voices still to guide me  
If they yet fled away I'd bless the silence

But if you leave me then I am broken  
And if I'm broken then only death remains