

# PJ Harvey, Broken Harp

Please don't reproach me  
For, for how empty  
My life has become  
I don't what really happened  
I watched your disappointment  
At being misunderstood  
I forgive you  
Oh  
Something metal  
Tearing my stomach out  
If you think ill of me  
Can you  
Can you  
Forgive me  
Forgive me  
Can you  
Can you  
Forgive me  
Too  
Too  
I tried to learn your language  
But fell asleep half undressed  
Unrecognizable to myself