

# Richard Wright - Broken China

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Broken China 6th November 1996

“ Breakthrough” (Wright, Moore)

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I can take it or leave it, won't be the woebegone  
Don't need a model universe to hang your pictures on.  
You hide somewhere, you die somewhere,  
And then this senseless thought:  
By hating more you're feeling more  
And that's how you get caught.

They're never gonna make it easy,  
Of this you can be sure.  
I greet you from your wilderness,  
I'll stay inside your door.

There is no cage or prison, they have no fence too tall,  
You die more times than anyone, and there's still no place to fall.

They're never going to keep it simple,  
This comes down from above.  
I have no helm, no secret realm,  
I dream to be at the heart of love, a part of love.

I bet you can conceal it, but that's just a dead-end track,  
I'll cover you like the driven snow, and then I'll bring you back.  
You'll see, you feel like, you feel like a banner,  
Unfurled and gently blown.  
And there, before your opening eyes  
The self you've never known.

They're never gonna make it easy,  
Of this you can be sure.  
You feel untied, beatified,  
And loved forever more.

