

# Love In The Remains

Dave Barnes

It must hurt your mouth to lie like that,  
Knowing deep down you disagree.  
We both tell ourselves that the love is gone,  
Truth is it will never leave.

I wish I had the words to make things right,  
But they all get caught; my throat get tight.  
Everything I do all seems to go so wrong.

This house of love has come tumbling down,  
It could not withstand the strain.  
But somewhere deep down between the rubble and ground,  
There's love in the remains.

I can't tell you how this hurts me so,  
See, without you I'm half of me.  
So with the same mouth I've used to put you down,  
I offer up this apology.

I wish I had the words to make things right,  
But they all get caught; my throat get tight.  
Everything I do all seems to go so wrong.

This house of love has come tumbling down,  
It could not withstand the strain.  
But somewhere deep down between the rubble and ground,  
There's love in the remains.

I wish it came down to just desire,  
I wish it came down to just my will.  
It's true it takes one to tear down,  
But it takes two to rebuild.