

Dissolve

Jenny Owen Youngs

Tell them whatever you want
You and I know what happened here

Tell them whatever you want
We gave each other proof we were there

There's nothing left of you
We sat and watched the glue dissolve

Ask me whatever you need
I'm just waiting to obey

Ask me the things you don't see
I am living to repay
Oh

There's nothing left of you
We sat and watched the glue dissolve

Tell me what I deserve
I'm just waiting on your word

Tell me I'm fit to be torn
You go
I'll stay

Nothing gets done
Nothing gets done
Nothing gets done
Nothing gets done

There's nothing left of me but breaks and cuts
I know you can see we're dead
We're bones
We're dust
There's nothing left of us