Ruins

Matt Pond PA

Were you just being funny
When you cut down my tree?
I was hanging my hat there
On a bent knee

Were you just being clever?
There's so much I don't know
I'll be tracing my outline
In the sunshine

I got hit with the handle
When you split through my coats
Now I'm searching through empty pockets
They fill me up with your ghost

I'll make a ladder
Climb these words here
Take it higher
Oh, have mercy

Were you just being funny
When you put me to sleep?
I was staring the sky down
Through the dark leaves

I'll make a ladder
Climb these words here
Take it higher
Oh, have mercy

If it matters
I'll knock the dust off
Clean my curses
Please, have mercy

You make and break me a million pieces
Let 'em shine, let 'em shine
You push, you tear the walls around me
Ruins in the starry skies

You make and break me a million pieces
Let 'em shine, let 'em shine
You push, you tear the walls around me
Ruins under starry skies

Were you just being funny
Were you just being funny

Now we're disappearing
Strictly speaking the vague lines of ghosts
You were talking 'bout heaven
All I see is unknown

Through clouds, surrendering reason
The emptiness keeps us afloat
You were talking 'bout heaven
All I see is unknown