

We Build

Nichole Nordeman

It's bigger than we thought
It's taller than it ought to be
This pile of rubble and ruins

The neighbors must talk
It's the worst yard on the block
Just branches and boards
Where walls stood

Did it seem to you
Like the storm just knew
We weren't quite finished with the roof
When it started

So we build
We build
We clear away what was
And make room for what will be

If you hold the nails
I'll take the hammer
I'll hold it still
If you'll climb the ladder
If you will, then I will build.

On any given day
We could simply walk away
And let someone else hold the pieces

The lie that we tell says
It's better somewhere else
As if love flies south when it freezes

What I'm trying to say
In some clumsy way
Is that it's you and only you
For always.

That's why we build
And we build
We clear away what was
And make room for what will be.

If you hold the nails
I'll take the hammer
I'll hold it still
If you'll climb the ladder
If you will, then I will build.

What I'm trying to say
In some clumsy way
Is that it's you and only you
Not just now, not just today
But it's you and only you
For always

So if you hold the nails

I'll take the hammer
I'll hold it still
If you'll climb the ladder
If you will, then I will build.