

Empty Square

Sarah Jarosz

Get me back to where I started
I'm folded over in a broken chair
I've killed for things I never wanted
Now I'm standing naked in an empty square

And it's all crumbling down
Crumbling down

I bite my tongue, but I still hear voices
I'm suffocating on too much air
I'm getting swallowed up by all my choices
I'll take a dive off your marble stairs

'Cause they're all crumbling down
Crumbling down

My blood's rising by the hour
Sin plucks on sin
I'm trapped in my ruthless tower
It's all crumbling down
Crumbling down

Get me back to where I started
I'm folded over in a broken chair
An open heart is all I wanted
I'm standing naked in an empty square