

Nina Nesbitt - Statues

With a blank and empty page tom: But the story we wrote Em You?re just the statue I can?t quite erase Of the boy I used to know But if you take this back I?ll be waiting to come alive, come You?re just a tattoo Of the words that we once spoke If you turn your back I?ll be waiting to fly You?re the dry river But you?re like the falling leaves Where the love used to flow Whilst I?m still the oak tree But it still runs through me ?Cause you?re the one to leave With you it had to go Now I?m falling asleep Am But if you take this back I?ll be waiting to come alive, come You?re like the broken keys Whilst I?m just a broken home If you turn your back I?ll be waiting to fly Cause as I breathe in deep you?re looking at me But you?re like the falling leaves Like a statue of the boy I used to know Whilst I?m still the oak tree I?ll watch you fall to the ground ?Cause you?re the one to leave ?Cause there?s just stone in your eyes now Now I?m falling asleep We had it all, till we were found You?re like the broken keys We?re just living these lies now Whilst I?m just a broken home Cause as I breathe in deep you?re looking at me But you?re like the falling leaves Like a statue of the boy I used to know Whilst I?m still the oak tree ?Cause you?re the one to leave You?re just a lighter Now I?m falling asleep With no fuel to light our flame You?re like the broken keys You know I?d fight for this Whilst I?m just a broken home But you wouldn't do the same And as I breathe in deep as I watch you leave ?Cause you?re just a diary You're a statue of the boy I used to know

Acordes

