

# Carry The Zero

**Built to Spill**

I'm not knocking your want  
To carry that home

Took it with you  
When you moved and got it broke

Found the pieces  
We counted them all alone

Didn't add up  
Forgot to carry a zero

I can't be your  
Apologist very long

I'm surprised that  
You'd want to carry that on

Count your blemishes  
You can't  
They're all gone

I can't see your response  
Putting them back on

Like they're waiting for your guard to fall  
So they can see it all and you're so  
Occupied with what other persons are  
Occupied with  
And vice versa

And you've become  
What you thought was dumb  
A fraction of the sum

Yeah, you've become  
Yeah, you have become

A fraction of the sum  
The middle and the front

And now it's coming back  
Hasn't it come too far?

I was trying to help but I guess  
I pushed too hard

Now we can't even touch it  
Afraid it'll fall apart