

Cardboard Boxes

Katie Armiger

Cardboard boxes empty all around,
All our things scattered on the ground.
Were we ever better than this?

Hanging pictures of us on the wall,
New paint smell lingers in the hall,
Yeah we thought we had it all.
Never thought we'd fall...

So out of love,
How'd we lose touch?
Was it not enough
Everything that we had felt?
It's all packed up
We fell short of
Our love and trust
And all that we have now
Are boxes on the ground

Empty rooms with no one in them now,
Lock the door with one last look around.
Wonder where I'll go from here.

Oh, I tell myself, it's time to let you go.
Moving on, but I'm moving slow.
I still wish you all the best,
But how did we get...

So out of love,
How'd we lose touch?
Was it not enough
Everything that we had felt?
It's all packed up
We fell short of
Our love and trust
And all that we have now
Are boxes on the ground

It's been six months and now
I don't miss you much when I found
A note you wrote
When we first fell in love
Yeah, thank God we didn't die

So out of love,
How'd we lose touch?
Was it not enough
Everything that we had felt?
It's all packed up
We fell short of
Our love and trust
And all that we have now
It all came down to boxes on the ground

Oh, boxes on the ground