

# Statues

Nina Nesbitt

You're just a statue,  
of the boy I used to know.  
You're just a tattoo,  
of the words that we once spoke. You're the dry river,  
where love used to flow.  
But it stills runs through me,  
with you it had to go.

But if you take this back I'll be waiting to,  
come alive, come alive.  
But if you turn your back I'll be waiting to,  
fly.

But you're like the falling leaves, whilst I'm still the oak tree.  
Cause you're the one who leaves,  
now I'm falling asleep.  
Now you're like the broken keys, whilst I'm just a broken home.  
Cause as I breathe in deep,  
you're looking at me like a statue of the boy I used to know.

You're just a lighter,  
with no fuel to light the flames.  
You know I'll fight for this,  
but you wouldn't do the same.  
Cause you're just a diary,  
with a blank and empty page.  
But the story we wrote,  
I can't quite erase.

But if you take this back I'll be waiting to,  
come alive, come alive.  
But if you turn your back I'll be waiting to,  
fly.

But you're like the falling leaves, whilst I'm still the oak tree.  
Cause you're the one who leaves,  
now I'm falling asleep.  
Now you're like the broken keys, whilst I'm just a broken home.  
Cause as I breathe in deep,  
you're looking at me like a statue of the boy I used to know.

Oh won't you fall to the ground, cause there's just stone in your eyes now.  
We had it all til we were found,  
we're just living these lies now.

Cause you're like the falling leaves, whilst I'm still the oak tree.  
Cause you're the one who leaves,  
now I'm falling asleep.  
Cause you're like the broken keys, whilst I'm just a broken home.  
And I breathe in deep,  
as I watch you leave like a statue of the boy I used to know.