

# Tom Thumb

## Bitter Ruin

I'm holding hope a trophy upon high hands over head  
Hoping that by holding hope I'll soon have you instead  
Aching arms avoid accepting the aching in my head  
And it's you who can't see your heavy hands are hurting me

But I know what you're running from  
I know what you're running from

Tom Thumb you're only hurting yourself now  
You're powerless and I tower over  
Tom Thumb you're only wasting your life now  
Belittling, you can't go hitting people now

I'm waving in the wind a flag of white but I'm not scared  
See, this whole scenario can only to me serve  
Become a bounty hunter justifying laws I break by bringing bodies back to bounds  
And I know I'll be burnt, but I can stand a flame or two to catch you

And I know what you're running from

Tom Thumb you're only hurting yourself now  
You're powerless and I tower over  
Tom Thumb you're only wasting your life now  
Belittling, you can't go hitting people now

Love, loving you has been but war paint  
Flesh through the colours shine  
You, you have been my cavalier  
But now I hear our battle cry  
Calling us to arms

Tom Thumb you're only hurting yourself now  
You're powerless and I tower over  
Tom Thumb you're only wasting your life now  
Belittling, you can't go hitting people now