

You Brought This On Yourself

Fields

Sanctify
The words I wrote about you
If broken down
They're still a weight upon you

Slide it by
The ones you like
Lose some time

Justify
The things you've said about me
You might be right
There's still a weight upon me

You make me cold
And set apart
But you'll be fine

If you're wanting to settle down
Just put your roots in the place you have found
And if you think you've been left on the shelf
Or that you've brought this all on to yourself
And if you find that your heart's just a shell
Or that you lie in the place where we fell
You're 18 and you're dumb
And you still don't just what is to come
In time
You'll find

Given time
There's still a place there for you
By your side
Where I have laid us for you

Sweat it out
The place that's gone
By my side