

# The Tower

Nicole Atkins

We built a tower for all the town to see  
Bricks, concrete, metal and memories  
Inside the rocks and stone, spaces became our home  
Arguments echoing, love made me so high

Searching for words for the end  
But we built the tower too high

When the light finally dies and we look to the sky  
Will we finally know why  
The call the dawn the morning  
And I'd wish we'd said goodbye

Years flying by, trapped all alone in the sky  
And you stories down and all our loved ones outside  
Our words turned out all wrong  
Intentions lost in halls  
Now all I want to do is tear down the walls

Searching for words for the end  
But we built the tower too high  
When the light finally dies and we look to the sky  
Will we finally know why  
The call the dawn the morning  
And I wish we'd said goodbye

Seems like the final day you'll ever come my way  
So please forgive me if I hold on too tight, too tight  
Tight, tight, tight  
There's a tower, there's a tower  
There's a tower, crumbling  
Crumbling, crumbling, down

So when the light finally dies  
I'll know the answer to why  
They call the dawn, mourning  
Wish I could've told you goodbye.