

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.