

## No Hammer to Hold

The Milk Carton Kids

I built a house  
Upon the hill  
All my love's inside

I run around  
One day you will  
Come down  
In a slide

Everything looks better in my dream  
Nine pounds' heavier than it seems

So take me back Minnesota in the snow  
I turn my back and try to make it home  
Clearly I've  
No hammer to hold

You keep a light  
And burn both ends  
I live inside my mind

And you were right  
I was wrong again  
What will they say when I die

Everything looks better in my head  
Nine pounds' heavier than they said

So take me back to Minnesota in the snow  
I turn my back and try to make it home  
Clearly I've  
No hammer to hold

So watch my back with mercy as I go  
Cause I'm attacked  
By this burning afterglow

I bulit a house  
upon a hill  
all my love's inside