

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