

Sawdust

Victoria Duffield

We built a framework of empty flirtation
The strongest emotion the weakest foundation.
You were too broken and I was too fragile.
Hit by these storms that our walls couldn't handle.

Splinters in our hands

Cause everytime we build it up
We always going to break it down
Killing us with every kind
Grinding us into the ground.

Should we pick up the pieces or should we leave this labour of love
Were the only thing left of us is sawdust.

Maybe it's only addiction to trouble
Left us here standing surround in rebel
And we don't know why for the million time,
We're still pretending that this can survive

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Grinding us into the ground

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Torn up, ripped up, shredded our love lost in our mistakes
Wrecked wasted we created something built to break

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