You asked me for my heart
But you didn't have you own
I'm back to where I start
An empty page alone

And I don't want to be the first to call
To show that I still care
'Cause every time we speak
I fall apart
You know you've got me there

But time will make it all feel better
Like salve upon a wound
You soon won't see
Time will erase the scars I've weathered
But as for now it only hurts
When I breathe
When I breathe

The pictures once on top Are deeper in the drawer Like promises we swapped Were swept up off the floor

And I don't want to be the one you love 'Cause no one else is there
I was never good as runner-up
In races that aren't fair

Tarnished as this coin I found

Now how am I going to make it through

In the economy of pain

A flowing currency of grace anew