

## FRAGILE THINGS

Dove Cameron

The door was unlocked, the TV was on  
The foundation's here, but the magic is gone  
I let you in, then you let it all decay  
The lights are burnt down, the flowers are dead  
Somehow I'm still 'supposed to sleep in this bed  
Gave you a key, but I couldn't make you stay

But I'm still glad you came to visit

Love is like a house of fragile things  
Where hearts can be broken as easy as antiques  
And now there's glass all shattered at my feet  
What we built together, you left in smithereens

I'll paint all the walls, a fresh coat of blue  
But I'll never cover the memory of you  
Watchin' me sleep, dancin' on your feet always  
I'll replace the floors, whatever I do  
The ghost of you will always live in these rooms  
You get to leave, I don't have that luxury

But I'm still glad you came to visit

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Love is like a house of fragile things  
Where hearts can be broken as easy as antiques  
And—