

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
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And—