

Sand

Dove Cameron

What's worse
Being wanted but not loved or loved but not wanted
What's worse
Hearing what you wanna hear or hearing what's honest
Our loves misaligned cause you're on my mind every night
I ignore the signs and I don't know why cause baby I...

I saw the end when we began
You couldn't love the way I can
I tried to bargain with the stars for more than half your heart
But you have more pieces of me than the desert has sand
And I have less pieces of you than I can hold in my hand

What hurts
Is the one thing that you wanna do is the one thing that you sh
ouldn't do
What hurts
Is knowing what's good for you just doesn't look good to you
Our love's misaligned cause you're on my mind every night
I stretch out the time and now I know why cause baby I

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Oh I have less pieces of you than I can hold in my hand