

## Throwing Bricks

Florence + the Machine

I built a man made out of bricks  
And lived inside his chest  
I beat my head against the wall  
To make a heartbeat in his breast  
I smashed my fists against his ribs  
To suck the air inside  
And swing by swing and blow by blow  
I brought that man to life

I built a man and cut his skin  
And lived inside his heart  
I pumped it with my fingertips  
And loved it from the start  
And with every beat I gave it  
A heartbeat of my own  
And filed his veins with the blood I had  
'Till his blood, 'till his blood  
'Till his blood was my own

I would build you up  
But we're not made of the same stuff  
And even though I knocked you down  
You're so much stronger than me

Well I would build you right up  
But we're not made of the same stuff  
And even though I knocked you down  
You're so much stronger than me