

# Sandblast

Fox Stevenson

There's nothing that needs to be said  
We can pretend  
We'll sandblast these walls and paint them again  
When everything comes to an end  
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Oh we hit a bump in the road again  
and now we're working out just what it mean  
I dont know much  
But I know at last  
That I'm falling fast  
And I wont come back

You say that everything's been going wrong  
But we've been living our lives how we want  
It's a throw away cliché but we know

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No I didn't think that it would be like this  
So now i gotta work out what it is I missed  
Now all this love  
Is sticks and stones  
Being thrown round homes  
Breaking bones

What did I do wrong this time  
I finally found a fault

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There'll be time for the changes we will make  
If we rebuild we can make it better  
I know it's hard for you to take  
I'd give it time but I don't really care

I'm not the man that i was  
I belong to the voice in my head that tells me  
"You are falling away from yourself  
and from everything else"

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