

# Rubble Rubble

Gruff Rhys

When the rain drops on winter nights  
I can hear you crying  
And when the sun shines on autumn days  
I can feel you smiling  
Though we built a perfect space  
To escape the faster pace  
Still the tears they fall away into the shadows  
Of our broken hearts

When the slates fall from our old roof  
I can hear you crashing  
And as the paint flakes  
And peels away  
I can hear the wind whistling  
From a life that's so complete  
To the brink of near defeat  
Still the tears they fall away into the rubble  
Of our broke bones

Rubble, Rubble, Rubble  
Shatter crack and crumble