built

Jacob Whitesides

Are we lovers or glorified room-mates
'Cause it feels like we're playing pretend
When I walk through the door we don't fight anymore
We fake smiles 'cause we know it's the end

So why is it so hard to just let go?
We just can't see ourselves on our own
So finally we break up, we kiss, we make love
We just can't be lonely alone

We climbed over walls but may-hills We filled our foundation with guilt Now our roof is on fire finally killed Now we're stuck in this house that we built