

Wreckage

Jaya the Cat

These twisted tracks are the ones I stagger back on
When everything goes black and I'm searching for your hand
Oh why is it so hard?
Why is it so damn hard

When all you want is love and you just end up getting scarred
And I got the "It wasn't you, it wasn't me"
It was just something that we wanted to believe

This sinking ship these visions all these ghosts
These hands around my heart are just so goddamn cold
And now there's no way
No way I can see

How we can't work this out but you don't seem to agree
Now I'm sweeping through the rubble searching for my dignity
You put the knife in and you left me there to bleed
Tonight I might see you in my dreams girl I don't know
But when I wake up I'm still stuck here on my own
Now I'm sweeping through the rubble searching for my sanity
I hope you're happy with this wreckage that you leave