

# Gold

Lesley Roy

I'm a mess  
I'm a mess  
I screwed you up

Couldn't help  
Couldn't help  
But rip you up

Now your heart is broke I know  
Can I fill the cracks with gold?

I'm a lie  
I'm a lie  
I cheated you

I was high  
I was high  
The night I threw

Everything we had away  
Even though we were perfect babe

Fixing photographs  
From the wall that I smashed  
Wishing I could go back in time  
Yeah

Stitching memories  
Back together to keep  
Little something of us alive

I know you and I are over  
I know I broke us open  
And sorry can't change any, thing I've done  
Just let me fix the pieces  
Let me stop the bleeding  
I know your heart is broken, broken  
So

Let me fill it up with gold  
Let me fill it up with gold

I'm a ghost  
I'm a ghost  
Now that you're gone

In a house  
In a house  
Where we belong

Now you're back in New York babe  
I'm in LA drinking the pain

I go back  
I go back  
To all I know  
To the night when we met in Tokyo

When we said we'd never change  
Even though beauty always breaks

Fixing photographs  
From the wall that I smashed  
Wishing I could go back in time  
Yeah

Stitching memories  
Back together to keep  
Little something of us alive

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Let me fill it up with gold  
Let me fill it up with gold