

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

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 know you and I are over

I know I broke us open

I know you and I are over

I know I broke us open

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