

Architecture

Maisie Peters

Cross-legged, sitting in your mum's kitchen
My word's missing, and I like the way you sing
And I like the way you think 'bout the weather forecast
'Cause this summer won't last
Ripped photographs, whisper secrets to the wind
This is a battle I won't win

You'll go and I'll know
I owe you all the love you showed me, I deserved
The gold that I was worth

You built me up like architecture
Boy, you'll break my heart, I'll let you
'Cause no-one nowhere knows me better than you

You're bags are packed, my words are stacked
Towers of paper bags with all that I won't say
The dreams we used to make
Now your train ticket takes my breath with it
But you're the biggest and the brightest that this place has ever made
And I can't ask you stay

You'll go and I'll know
I owe you all the love you showed me, I deserved
The gold that I was worth

You built me up like architecture
Boy, you'll break my heart, I'll let you
'Cause no-one nowhere knows me better than you

You were borrowed, now I'm blue
Oh, nobody new could be better than you
You'll go and I'll know
That I owe you all the love you showed me, I deserved
The gold that I was worth, oh

You'll go and I'll know
I owe you all the love you showed me, I deserved
The gold that I was worth

You built me up like architecture
Boy, you'll break my heart, I'll let you
'Cause no-one nowhere knows me better than you