

The Coast

Noah Gundersen

Every little heartache, every little mistake
And all the things I wish I never said
When I was wasted, when I was chasing memories
I mostly now forget

I traveled light with songs to sing
I flew all around the world but couldn't tell you where I've been
It was all the same, it was all a game
Now I don't want to play

So break my heart
Into a thousand parts
And let them go, bury my ghost
Down on the coast with an ocean view
Go on and break my heart

I know I wasn't perfect, I know that I deserved it
When you finally got fed up with me
Always causing a big scene, straight out of a movie
Where I literally chase you down the street

Saying "baby come back, was it really that bad, honey this can't be how it ends"
As you're jumping in a car to go do cocaine in a bar
And I hated that there was nothing I could do
A sorry attempt at really loving you

So I guess what I'm trying to say is
Maybe the problem wasn't you

So break my heart
Into a thousand parts
And let them go, bury my ghost
Down on the coast with an ocean view
Go on and break my heart
But remember the good parts that I still hold
Like silver and gold, singing Hallelujah
And stumbling home
Go on and break my heart
Go on and break my heart

I would have gone on fighting
For the rest of my life
Too anxious to live
But too stubborn to die

Every little heartache, every little mistake
Every crooked step along the way
I've carried them with me, the sharpest memories
But they're getting softer every day