

# 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