

Wasted Art

Point North

Sadness is all that really makes sense
Since the day you walked out of my life
And anger only had a presence 'cause you didn't come home that night
Don't know what to do, still forgetting you
And I'll beat myself soon
And now wherever I go, I'm never alone

Yeah we were wasted art
We could only paint in black and white
Yeah we were wasted art
Dance alone in the dark to the shadow of the night

I could sing a song right now, that could tear a soul right out
And you fucking know just how, yeah
And I could burn my whole life down
Trying to get to common ground, yeah
But you put the flame right out

And now the only thing that's left for me is running
Don't need a thing or two, not anymore

'Cause I could sing a song right now
That would turn us upside down
'Cause you got me hollowed out

We were wasted art

Fear has only been apparent since I've been afraid to feel you
Our love is something I don't fuck with
Now I'm missing something

I don't ever wanna forget
Without you things are a little bit different
We could've made a beautiful picture

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'Cause I could sing a song right now
That would turn us upside down
'Cause you got me hollowed out

Come home
But the house's made of glass now
I'm right here
Just a stone's throw away

Come home
But the house's made of glass now
I'm right here
Just a stone's throw away

Come home
But the house's made of glass now
I'm right here
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