

# Palace

Sam Smith

My head is filled with ruins  
Most of them are built with you  
Now the dust no longer moves  
Don't disturb the ghost of you  
Mmm

They are empty, they are worn  
Tell me what we built this for  
On my way to something more  
You're that one I can't ignore  
Mmm

I'm gonna miss you  
I still care  
Sometimes I wish we never built this palace  
But real love is never a waste of time  
Mmm

Yeah I know just what you're saying  
And I regret ever complaining  
About this heart and all its breaking  
It was beauty we were making  
Mmm

And I know we'll both move on  
You'll forgive what I did wrong  
They will love the better you  
But I still own the ghost of you  
Mmm

I'm gonna miss you  
I'm still there  
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