

Wreckage

I went looking for you - waves were crashing at my feet
shards of memories - the shred the skin and cut so deep
Faded photographs of a love that didn't last
swallowed me up whole into the shadow that you cast

So...where do you bury the wreckage when you're lost and out of room?
Please...I need a hand
I'm stuck in the recklessness where all of this began.

I've heard all your reasons for an act of treason with no shame
and I'm not waiting for those apologies that never came
Faded photographs of a love that didn't last
swallow you up whole into the shadow that you cast

So...where do you bury the wreckage when you're lost and out of room?
Please...I need a hand
I'm stuck in the recklessness where all of this began.

Everyone but you
knows what I'm going through
and they're not forgiving you yet
I know memories fade
but this one's here to stay
and we're not going to forget
not yet...

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