

The Rebuilt Machine

"The Truth & Those Who Tell It"

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I'll purse my lips and let my fingers do the talking,
There's so much that I want to say.
But after all, we couldn't be kept apart;
You and me, we're doing this ourselves.

When everything that you said to me is left
Right here with me, lying on the floor.
When everything that we meant to be;
Take it down, and write it on the walls.

So wrap me one more time around your finger
With a diamond, cut just like your eyes.
And I beg to ask the question,
Whether this was all too real;
I want to be your hero, and I want to be your home.

When everything that you said to me is left
Right here with me, lying on the floor.
When everything that we meant to be;
Take it down, and write it on the walls.

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Right here with me, lying on the floor.
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