Floods & Fires

Craig Cardiff

All the things we lost in the fire
All the things we lost in the flood
Broke, Down, Old, Exposed
Those things only took, they never gave any loveSleepy headed, so lost in your compass
So much so that up was down
All the tricks, addictions and distractions
That keep your light turned down (low)we won't be remembered
For how low we hung our heads
we won't be remembered
For the things we never saidMixed tapes, the bad reviews
The naked pictures I took of you
Old keys to older doors
Anchors to the things we adored.

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