

Building To Break

The Whiskey Saints

There was a time not so long ago
My eyes could see what my hands couldn't sow
But my hands caught up and I began to grow
I could see the line; I was closing in
Past the wreckage I was wading in
Through the noisy crowds and over the din
But your words came down like rain
And your words came down
I was building to break it down
My fist's full of sand that you helped to create
But if I don't squeeze then it all escapes
And the more I get the more it takes
'Cause your words fell down like hail
'Cause your words fell down
I was building to break it down
Now there's nothing more important to me
Than a guitar string and a melody
And you go and try to take that from me?
As your words fall down like fire
As your words fall down
We were building to break this down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>