

# Fields, Brittlesticks

A sadness in my heart  
What tears these lives apart  
But will leave a mark on you

The tributes that i read  
Convince me that your dead  
Im sure youll find the same things to

Throw out these stones  
Brittle sticks of bones  
I should have brought to you  
Tell me something

Take back the car  
Its brittle ash flies hard  
It burnt my life right through

Suspicion in my heart  
Its torn this life apart  
I saw it leave a mark on you

A doubt thats in my head  
What raise you fromt he dead  
We wasted time to find it too

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