

# Nina Nesbitt, Statues

You're just the statue  
Of the boy I used to know  
You're just a tattoo  
Of the words that we once spoke

You're the dry river  
Where the love used to flow  
But it still runs through me  
With you it had to go

But if you take this back  
I'll be waiting to come alive, come alive  
If you turn your back I'll be waiting to fly

But you're like the falling leaves  
Whilst I'm still the oak tree  
'Cause you're the one to leave  
Now I'm falling asleep

You're like the broken keys  
Whilst I'm just a broken home  
Cause as I breathe in deep you're looking at me  
Like a statue of the boy I used to know

You're just a lighter  
With no fuel to light our flame  
You know I'd fight for this  
But you wouldn't do the same

'Cause you're just a diary  
With a blank and empty page  
But the story we wrote  
I can't quite erase

But if you take this back  
I'll be waiting to come alive, come alive  
If you turn your back I'll be waiting to fly

But you're like the falling leaves  
Whilst I'm still the oak tree  
'Cause you're the one that leaves  
Now I'm falling asleep

You're like the broken keys  
Whilst I'm just a broken home  
Cause as I breathe in deep you're looking at me  
Like a statue of the boy I used to know

I'll watch you fall to the ground  
'Cause there's just stone in your eyes now  
We had it all, till we were found  
We're just living these lies now

'Cause you're like the falling leaves  
Whilst I'm still the oak tree  
'Cause you're the one to leave  
Now I'm falling asleep

'Cause you're like the broken keys  
Whilst I'm just a broken home  
And I breathe in deep as I watch you leave  
You're statue of the boy I used to know