

# Archive, Crushed

I lost a piece of me  
A ghost of never ending bliss with you  
I lost a piece of me  
A ghost of never ending bliss with you  
with you with you with you..

You tore a hole in me  
A shard in shattered memories of you  
And me of you and me  
You blanked me with a hollow kiss  
Handshake, take care and all the best

...to you, to you, to you, to you...

You shut the door and walked away  
Bleached your heart clean of me  
of me, of me, of me, of me  
But I remember everything  
The way I held you close to me  
Don't you? don't you. not you...  
not you, not you, not you

And I'd go back to Grace again  
And keep the fire in Notre Dame for you  
For you, for you, for you

Not you