## Brandtson, Breaking Ground

forfeit the game or play to win
I made my bed and now I'm sleeping in
I woke up late to find you gone
hope I wasn't wrong
I think you caught me thinking out loud
would I be crazy if I burned my own house down?
then I could rebuild to my liking
close cover before striking

## (CHORUS)

I'm breaking ground for the new me breaking down every time I think about it breaking ground for the new me getting up from these past catastrophes

I'm always using words like maybe and someday maybe someday I'll learn that tomorrow's always a day away

I always knew it'd feel just like this but I can't say that I was ready for it out of state, out of mind at least I can pretend I'm fine

could this cup of coffee really keep me company for another winter alone?

## (CHORUS)

I'm always using words like maybe and someday and sorry, I'm sorry I couldn't sorry I couldn't sorry I couldn't say you remind me of everything I ever wanted to be maybe we were meant to be