

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 say
you remind me
of everything
I ever wanted to be
maybe we were meant to be