

Claire Toomey, Found

Cut the ropes
Undo the ties
I'm sick and tired, of listening to lies
What you want
Well, I'm all out
And I don't think love was what this was about

You're the one who let it all fall tumbling down
And all you said,
Don't think I ever heard an honest sound
And what you lost, (what you've stolen)
I have found (I claim as mine)
And what you lost, (what you've broken)
I have found
Picked up the pieces off the ground

What I've learnt is mine to keep
I am here my conscience clear and I can sleep.

You're the one who let it all fall tumbling down
And all you said,
Don't think I ever heard an honest sound
And what you lost, (what you've stolen)
I have found (I claim as mine)
And what you lost, (what you've broken)
I have found
Picked up the pieces off the ground

And while, I build a wall around me
I'll make sure
There'll be a door
where someone real can reach me,
Reach me.

You're the one who let it all fall tumbling down
All you said,
Don't think I ever heard an honest sound
And what you lost, (what you've stolen)
I have found (I claim as mine)
And what you lost, (what you've broken)
I have found (we'll mend in time)
And what you lost,(what you've stolen)
I have found (I claim as mine)
And what you lost, (what you've broken)
I have found,
Picked up the pieces off the ground