

Sarah Blasko, Hammer

There's a hole in the roof
and the dust that's pouring through
means you want to build the world again from scratch,
'cause nothing moved means nothing found,
but there's a sadness in the sound
as the walls crack and the scenes change so fast,

If you had a hammer you would knock the whole thing down,
but tell me how you'll build again
with what is left of all you've spent?

Beware the time in your life
when you feel you have to be right
and you know your words no longer mean enough,
there's not a whisper to be found
as you're marching to sound
of the wheels turn, and the walls tumble down,

If you had a hammer you would knock the whole thing down,
but tell me, will you build again
when all is lost, and all is spent?

Knock things down to start again,
so you tear it up to find escape,
you'd do anything just to bring this down,
call it a sinking ship,
you set the sun,

You want a way out,
you're begging for it,
there's no chance of your escape,
you'd buy your way out,
sell everything,
but there's nothing left of all we've built,

If you had a hammer you would knock the whole thing down,
but tell me, how you'll build when all is lost and all is spent?
oh, if you had a dollar,
you would hide yourself away,
but in your silence find some sense that there is no one else to blame,

I found you out,
you set the sun,
falling ???
I found you out,
you set the sun,
there's no way out,
I found you out,
and inside the sun,
I found you out.