

Thea Gilmore, Tear It All Down

Pressed up against this shop front
Drawing faces there in crayon
It's a long way from the pockets full of rain
And you have walked the streets for hours
With your loose change and your flowers
And now I'll learn your body like a nursery rhyme in Braille
It's a simple explanation
For the paths that you have taken
You have stumbled from the cradle to a prayer
But in this darkened room
We have got heart enough to burn
We can dance away the hours we can leave our questions there

And we'll tear it all down
We'll tear it all down

So welcome to our winning streak
No broken bones or old deceptions
It's you and me versus this little town
We're the rag dolls in the gutter
We're the curses that they'll mutter
And you will still be trying on my heart just like a crown

And we'll tear it all down
We'll tear it all down

I know your tactics all the practice this bravery took
And the flags are flying you're trying out a different look

Now there's a candle in the window
I've got a lousy history of tomorrows
So I'll spill the beans in every little sound
You are the creaking of the door,
You are the chorus of applause
You are wishbones and the axis that these songs will spin around

And we'll tear it all down
We'll tear it all down

I know your tactics all the practice this bravery took
And the flags are flying, you're trying out a different look

And we'll tear it all down
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