

# 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

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