

Tokyo Rose, Spectacle

I slowly started chipping away at this block of stone
in an attempt to fashion a way to regain your attention.
why won't you hear me out?

I started out with some paper and pen and my apologies.
but every time I try to write to you,
I just can never find the words to explain.

so I'll build a monument to honor you,
out of the ruins of the love I knew.
I'll turn your favorite memories into a sight for all to see,
because I know when you see it, you'll come back to me.

picked me up the phone and I started to dial your line from memory.
too proud to ever let you pickup.
close to the point where I should give up.
you'll never call me back.
so now I'm doing something tangible - I'm working with my hands.
because I can never seem to manage to say I'm sorry in a language you can comprehend.

so I'll build a monument to honor you,
out of the ruins of the love I knew.
I'll turn your favorite memories into a sight for all to see,
because I know when you see it, you'll come back to me.

I'll put it right outside your window
so it's impossible to ignore.
will that be good enough for you? (for you)
and even if you pulled your shades down,
and burn the statue to the ground,
it'll be enough to bring your warmth back to me.

a monument to honor you,
out of the ruins of the love I knew.
I'll turn your favorite memories into a sight for all to see,
because I know when you see it, you'll come back to me.

building a monument to honor you,
out of the ruins of the love I knew.
I'll turn your favorite memories into a sight for all to see,
because I know when you see it, you'll come back to me.
come back to me.