

Dove Cameron, Sand

What's worse

Being wanted but not loved or loved but not wanted

What's worse

Hearing what you wanna hear or hearing what's honest

Our loves misaligned cause you're on my mind every night

I ignore the signs and I don't know why cause baby I...

I saw the end when we began

You couldn't love the way I can

I tried to bargain with the stars for more than half your heart

But you have more pieces of me than the desert has sand

And I have less pieces of you than I can hold in my hand

What hurts

Is the one thing that you wanna do is the one thing that you shouldn't do

What hurts

Is knowing what's good for you just doesn't look good to you

Our love's misaligned cause you're on my mind every night

I stretch out the time and now I know why cause baby I

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And I have less pieces of you

Oh I have less pieces of you than I can hold in my hand