

Glen Hansard, My Little Ruin

Come on, my little ruin, won't you open up and let us in?
Time has not been kind, but you're still standing here.
Leave a light on in your window, won't you let me see a sign?
It's gonna take more than smoke and mirrors now for me this time

Come on, my little sorrow, won't you sing yourself a different song?
The melody that made you is now a worn-out sing-along.
Every body's looking at you, but I can't stand to watch,
I've seen this scene come and go too much

And oh, how you struggle through the hours
With your sorrow leading the way,
And as you stood there among the cowards,
You were letting them win

But I'm not gonna stand aside and watch them tear you up

No, I'm not,
'Cause you're better than they are,
And I can't say it enough

That's enough
What are you doing?

Come on, my little ruin, won't you build yourself back up again?
Won't you take the time you were given; you promised it to yourself.
You could stand among the best of them if you could hold your own,
But no-one's gonna do it for you now, but you and you alone

And oh, how you struggle with your power,
And keep your back tight to the wall,
And as you were counted among the cowards,
They didn't see you at all

Now you're caught on a rising wave, and I can't get you off,
But I'm not gonna stand aside and watch them tear you up

No, I'm not,
'Cause you're better than they are,
You're better than they are,
You're better than they are,
You're better than they are,
And I can't say it enough

That's enough.
What are you doing?

Come on, my little ruin, won't you tell me where the feeling's gone?
There's nothing lost between us; you can come back anytime you want