

# Just Breathe

Brandtson

Remember your choice.  
I can hear your voice, still.  
You had your fill of those little reminders.

There's only bills and sleeping pills.  
What if they're right?  
What if they're right?  
Note to self:

This, this isn't living.  
This is merely existing.

Breathe,  
C'mon breathe,  
Just breathe.

It'll all be better soon,  
You say as you cross the room  
To pull up the shade.  
Please don't (please don't)  
Please don't for my sake.

My early morning eyes  
Just can't take the light right now.  
Just can't take the life right now.

So turn out the light.  
Just close the lid  
And seal me in.  
I'll sleep for days and days on end.

So turn off the light  
Leave me lie here in this coffin.  
I'll breathe only half as often.  
So turn out the light.

This, this isn't living.  
This is merely existing.