

## I Lost Her

Brighten

There's a hole in my heart  
which you used to get your air  
It won't beat again for at least another year  
You cut it out yourself, so you wont suffocate in there  
Your patience is losing to your fear  
I lost her  
When collecting angels come  
I will rush to find your prayers  
They're buried in the closet under the stairs  
under boxes of my dreams  
and the clutter of my fears  
my selfishness is probably why they're here  
and I kept digging my own grave  
I'm close to 30 miles deep  
I can taste the other side and it isn't pretty  
and I left my lover in a bottle  
and I threw it out to sea  
as soon as she left my fingertips I prayed she come back to me  
come back to me baby  
I lost her  
I lost her  
I lost her  
I lost her  
I lost her  
I lost her  
I lost her  
I will never stitch the hole you cut  
In hopes that you will return to me  
I will work to be a man yes you will see  
yes I will work to be your man yes you will see