

Breathe

Feeling Left Out

There's no holes in the roof
The rain can't
Make it's way in
We're safe for now
You can lay back down

Keep your head down
They'll think we're asleep
I'll know that you're there
Cause I'll still feel you breathe

It's raining, it's pouring
Everyone's snoring
We drive through the nite
I swear we're almost home.

Wiper blades cut through the rain
The engine hums and keeps us awake
Tires slide across the pavement