

Empty Handed

Michelle Branch

Here I am take me
It's easier to give in
Some people mistake me
They only hear what they want to hear
If you're losing sleep
Forgive me
I just can't keep pretending

I'm packing my bags 'cause I don't wanna be
The only one who's drowning in their misery
And I'll take that chance 'cause I just wanna breathe
And I won't look back and wonder how it's supposed to be
How it's supposed to be

There's a prism by the window
It lets the light leak in
I wish you would let me
You feel the water but do you swim?
And it's only me empty-handed
With a childish grin and a camera

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'Cause I'm packing my bags
And I won't be back