

Last Breath

Paradise Fears

these tired eyes have been crying all along;
they think that love is a bitter song
and they think that we don't belong
in this world of what we created,
of all we hold so safe and true
I was the one who abandoned you
and you think that's all I can do
your line's been drawn

I'll take this shot and aim it true,
pick up the phone and call for you,
I'll never get the nerve to say,
"are you with him, or are you with me?"
I hope you find yourself,
I hope you turn it all around,
I hope you're holding on to me
like it's the last breath you'll ever breathe

It's hard to think of the nights we shared,
breathing for two and gasping for air,
choking on words I couldn't bare
and she walked away;
all I did was stare
because I don't think she gets how,
just how much I need her touch
I would bleed for half as much
but I'll never tell,
no, I never will
our lines are crossed

I'll take this shot and aim it true,
pick up the phone and call for you,
I'll never get the nerve to say,
"are you with him, or are you with me?"
I hope you find yourself,
I hope you turn it all around,
I hope you're holding on to me
like it's the last breath you'll ever breathe

I guess it's our little secret,
and you're just praying I keep it
but how long will you leave these pages unturned;
you keep playing with fire, baby one day you'll get burned
can you promise me one thing?
let's make this count for something
you were holding me up, then dropped me to the floor
first you show me your heart, then you show me the door

I'll take this shot and aim it true,
pick up the phone and call for you,
I'll never get the nerve to say,
"are you with him, or are you with me?"
I hope you find yourself,
I hope you turn it all around,
I hope you're holding on to me
like it's the last breath you'll ever breathe
like it's the last breath you'll ever breathe

make this the last breath you'll ever