Places For Breathing

Look around you Do you see what you've got With something so beautiful Afraid it would drop Into a thousand regrets

And i bet you were left there It's getting me down And I can't understand Why everyone Stares when i crash at the landing and around were they stand

Everyone talks again

We try to say with confidence That were picking up oblivion And I was tryin to make some sense Speaking to you

We try to say with confidence That were picking up oblivion Inside of you

All around you there's a feeling you lost That everything beautiful Is not what it was Whenever you were on top

Of all you left up there It's getting me down To the place that I land That hits me so hard With a cruel understanding That It might be the end

Everyone talks again

I'll bury myself into the corner I can't even tell if I won't see anymore (2x)