

# Out of Breath

Silversun Pickups

Forgive me, forgive me  
If I seem alarmed  
I had a motionless moment  
But no harm's done  
You see, I've read through a million  
Words that I have wrote  
That built up mountains from shrapnel

I've made my mind up, my mind up  
Because the line drawn in the sand's wrong

And when all the pioneers are gone  
And all that's left are unresolved  
Out of step opinions  
And you say the word and I will come  
With overbearing clouds of warmth  
Out of breath but not alone

Forgive me, forgive me  
If I'm straight forward  
I'm in a poisonless process  
That is getting old  
I always wind up with botched up  
Overcritical  
Emotive motives

I've made my mind up, my mind up  
And I could care less who's turned off

And when all the pioneers are gone  
And all that's left are unresolved  
Out of step opinions  
And you say the word and I will come  
With overbearing clouds of warmth  
Out of breath but not alone

Could care less who's turned off

They always say how great  
It is to leave us wanting  
But you and I know when  
We have been stretched too thin

And when all the pioneers are gone  
And all that's left are unresolved  
Out of step opinions  
It's life or death once more  
But you say the word and I will come  
With overbearing clouds of warmth  
Out of breath but not alone