

Mouthbreather

The Bled

I know you thought I would go quietly
but I never asked you for permission to believe
in something bigger than us both.
I think you owe me an apology.
You left me waiting in the desert for the sand.
I aim my mouth at the sky.
Only to find my lungs have filled with sand.
I let the sun burn me down before I let you inside
I clear my throat.
It's just a matter of time before you set something innocent on
fire
just to watch it run.

So keep forcing me into survival mode
I need to know what it's all worth.
I'll chase that dream down that same one-way dead-end road
Until I find another reason to stay home and let it go.
I will keep my eyes on the road and my heart to myself.