

## 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.