

# Strangled By The Thought

The New Amsterdams

Weak for lack of oxygen  
Strangled by the thought  
Promise you'll remember when I'm gone  
Sleep is mostly optional  
Trace lines around my heart  
Steal the only breath from my lungs  
But if I had your faith  
I'd be fearless  
But until that day  
I'm envious  
Miles and miles that distance us  
Like meters on a map  
Trace lines that only translate to a day  
But if you're awake  
Tell me it's safe  
If you ask me to stay  
Then I'll stay  
Don't leave me here when I'm bleeding  
When I'm fading but I'm true  
It's tempting to stop everything  
When I'm pouring out to you  
So take everything, take it all from me  
Because all I want is you