

July For Kings, Breathe

She said "I don't understand you."
I tried again to explain
I fumbled with the weight of words
sometimes they all begin to sound the same
I hate to see her eyes that way
I hate to hold another day
wondering if there's more that I should do or more to say

If I could fix it with a song
to fix it with a painting
to be anything you long for
music when it's raining

I'll be a phone call away
but it's nothing like the feeling
of watching you talk with your hands or holding on to you when you say

You're happy you met me...

Do you want to take a little time to breathe outside this town
do you want to take my car or we could walk we'll collapse on the ground
we could lie awake and listen to the stars until they all fall down
leave it all behind and just
breathe
forgetting everything to just
breathe

She said "I know I'm not poetic."
as she lit her cigarette
the candlelight the smell of peach the music played and yet
she's worrying again
but there's nothing left to fear
I wish the anticipation of daylight would just disappear

I'm just happy I met you...

Do you want to take a little time to breathe outside this town
do you want to take my car or we could walk until we collapse on the ground
we could lie awake and talk about the stars until they all fall down
leave it all behind and just
breathe
just breathe
forgetting everything to just
breathe
breathe

She said she's never seen a shooting star
and the summertime air is so far
when you see your breath
in the quiet's death
we're both so completely alive

I'm happy I met you
I'm just happy I met you

Do you want to take a day or two to breathe outside this town
do you want to take my car or we could walk until we collapse on the ground
we could lie awake and think about the stars until they all fall down
leave it all behind and just
breathe
just breathe
forgetting everything to just
breathe
breathe

to you want to get away and just breathe
breathe. breathe.