

# Local Natives, Breakers

Waiting for my words to catch like I'm trying  
To strike a match that's soaking wet  
See through skull  
See through skin  
Leave all the lights on  
Can't see out  
But they see in

Stare down my nose,  
Watching the color drain from my eyes  
Cold cereal and TV  
Before I go to sleep

Breathing out  
Hoping to breathe in  
I know nothing's wrong but I'm not convinced

No, I know, I know how far it's gone myself  
Maybe I'll believe it from somebody else  
No, I know, I know how far it's gone myself  
Maybe I'll believe it from somebody else

Breathing out  
Hoping to breathe in  
I know nothing's wrong, but I'm not convinced  
I can let it happen, just let it happen  
Just don't think so much, don't think so much