

The Anywheres, Breathing In

It's the feeling I get
When I see my own breath,
reminds me I'm alive
And my hooded sweatshirt skin
that I've been living in
blends into the night

and all this love is only breathing in

Do you see it in my eyes?
It should come as no surprise
sparks of silent din
You can see but you can't hear
because the meaning's never clear
and it blends into the night

and all this love is only breathing in