

The Beautiful Mistake, Burned Out And Broken In

i feel, like the one who can't break up
am i unwelcome, should i leave with all my doubt
i know, these feelings always pass
but tonight i'm all alone, should i just ask

i can't sleep with these objects closing in
i'm short of breath*
i'm tired, i'm tired of running
even my dreams, they seem to take effect
i'm losing it
i'm losing it

you say, you'll lighten up my load
my back is broken,
maybe i should just stay home
you say, you'll hold me in these times
so wrap your arms around me,
and ease my troubled mind

i can't sleep with these objects closing in
i'm short of breathe*
i'm tired, i'm tired of running
even my dreams, they seem to take effect
i'm losing it
i'm losing it
time steals my heart, feeling naked once again
i can't move i'm tired
tired of running (tired of running)
tired of running'