

Yellowcard, Martin Sheen Or JFK

Here it is
One more glass for these broken hands
Goes down for you
I've fallen in
I sink then swallow
I never meant
To see this through

Chorus:
I'm taking them all
I'm taking them all back for good
To a place where I know that I'm safe
Then I can fall
Then I can fall where I should
In this bottle with all my mistakes

All the days
Since I've landed
I lost the way
To find my truth
You float away
And leave me stranded
What's left to say
I'll hurt for you

Chorus

I could sleep
But when I wake here
You'll still be gone
And you're my air
I could breathe
If you would stay for another song
So I could stare

I could sleep
But when I wake here
You'll still be gone
And you're my air
I could breathe
If you would've stay here
Another song
So I could stay

Chorus x2