

# Avion, When I Breathe

You asked me for my heart  
But you didn't have your own  
I'm back to where I start  
An empty page alone

And I don't want to be the first to call  
To show that I still care  
Cause every time we speak I fall apart  
You know you've got me there

But time will make it all feel better  
Like suave upon a wound you soon won't see  
Time will erase the scars I've weathered  
But as for now it only hurts when I breathe

The pictures once on top  
Are deeper in the drawer  
Like promises we swapped  
Were swept up off the floor

And I don't want to be the one you love  
Cause no one else is there  
I was never good as runner-up  
In races that aren't fair

But time will make it all feel better  
Like suave upon a wound you soon won't see  
Time will erase the scars I've weathered  
But as for now it only hurts

Tarnished as this coin I found  
Now how am I going to make it through  
In the economy of pain  
A flowing currency of grace anew