

Breathe, Monday Morning Blues

When I fear I believe when I'm safe I turn away
Just who do I deceive, as I change from day to day
Like sand through my fingers I watch you slip away
Like those dreams you try to hold they leave when you are away
Won't you come back
Won't you come back
Given time will I see, will I ever know your face
And when I think, I'm almost there I only find an empty space
Like sand through my fingers I watch you slip away
Like those dreams you try to hold they leave when you are away
Won't you come back
Won't you come back
Won't you come back
Won't you come back
Won't you come back-won't you come back
Given time will I see, given time will I know
Won't you come, won't you come back
Won't you come back, won't you come back

Submitted by Michael Hack