

# Burning Tree Project, Less of Me More of You

Tell me what's real  
Tell me to feel inside  
And we'll find what's wrong with me tonight  
The incisions were made  
Stitches were sewn and now  
We don't have to feel like we're alone  
I'm dying over you  
And it's aching  
I'm dying over you  
And it's breaking  
Say to them, this is the day  
We'll say your name  
Remembering every little thing  
Say to them, this is the way  
We'll feel the same  
Remembering all your suffering  
Savor the words  
That fly through the wires inside  
And you'll guide the lonely lost tonight  
If we capture the thorns that bleed in our hearts  
We'll find everything that we've left so far behind  
I'm dying over you  
Teach me to love again  
I'm dying over you  
Breathe in my life again  
I'm dying over you  
Less of me, more of you  
I'm dying over you  
Fill me with living truth  
I'm dying over you  
I'm dying to love again  
I'm dying over you  
I'm dying to live again  
I'm dying over you  
Less of me more of you  
Teach me to live again  
I'm dying to live again  
Less of me, more  
Less of me, more  
Less of me, more of you  
Less of me, more  
Less of me, more of you  
I'm dying over you  
I'm dying to love again  
I'm dying over you  
I'm dying to live again  
I'm dying over you  
Less of me, more of you