

# Firevision, Places For Breathing

Look around you do you see what you've got  
Something so beautiful afraid it would drop  
Into a thousand regrets  
And I bet you would love there  
It's getting me down  
And I can't understand  
Why everyone stares  
When I crash at the landing  
And around where they stand  
Everyone talks again

We try to say with confidence  
That  
We're picking up oblivion  
And I was trying to make some sense  
Speaking to you  
We try to say with confidence  
That  
We're picking up oblivion  
Inside of you

All around you there's a feeling you lost  
That everything beautiful is not what is was  
Whenever you were on top  
Of all you left up there  
It's getting me down to the place that I land  
It hits me so hard  
With a cruel understanding that it might be the end  
Everyone talks again

We try to say with confidence  
That  
We're picking up oblivion  
And I was trying to make some sense  
Speaking to you  
We try to say with confidence  
That  
We're picking up oblivion  
Inside of you

Inside of you....

I'll burying myself  
Into the garden  
I can't even tell  
If I wont see anyone  
I'll burying myself  
Into the garden  
I can't even tell  
If I wont see anyone

I'll burying myself  
Into the garden...