

Gretchen, Breathe

You were the one to walk away
Said you didn't love me
Left me alone to feel the pain of a broken family

Confusion, Delusion, no it didn't need to be that way
I won't be pretending that I haven't got a lot to say

I don't want to see another photograph
And I don't want to talk about the way it used to be
'cause I barely can stand the sound... to hear you laugh

I just have to know the reason why you breathe

How can you even stand to see?
Your reflection knowing
All of the lies you told to me
You kept the story going

Then one day when you played
You threw me away like a broken toy
You left me to answer
The questions of a little boy

I don't want to see another photograph
And I don't want to talk about the way it used to be
'cause I barely can stand the sound... to hear you laugh

I just have to know the reason why you breath