

Once Nothing, Then There Were Nine

I need your silhouette to come into focus
The closer I get the more I feel so hopeless
I'll hold this mental image and freeze it in my mind
I'll stretch out every second and walk on broken glass
Like salt to the sea, you're now a part of me,
And I'm going to see this through.
This doesn't feel at all like breathing, this is something new
Everyone's saying, "It's the road you're gonna want to take."
But I just can't help myself.
I sleep alone.
This place is pale and empty.
With every breath I take, I throw it all away.
I've thrown it all away.
I've buried names and faces for twenty years.
My mouth has worked harder than my heart.
Over and over again I pretend,
This will be different in the end.