

# Park, (Untitled)

So breathless the night carves her airwaves out of leaves  
I am up against tattoos of scars and skin so cold so deep  
I'm 20 ft and sinking faster than the ship I'm in  
useless to jump or swim

I could hold my breath till I blow up  
and make this all seem real no  
matter how hard I try I cant seem to  
win this stupid game I apologize for  
keeping you up wasting all your time

so I'm stuck with the image you walking me to my car  
and how nice it felt to be alive in someone's arms  
last night felt like the only time that we made sense  
and every moment after which shook it up chalk it up to coincidence

I could hold my breath until I blow up  
and make this all seem real  
there's nothing like waking up  
after all the sadness has been SLEPT off  
and its just me and you looking at all these things

how am I supposed to breath  
how am I supposed to breath  
how am I supposed to breath  
How am I supposed to breath

lucky for me we were lying down  
Just from kissing you I could of passed right out