## Plastic Hotels, Oxygen

sometimes I find myself alone singing to you realizing you're gone for good is the hardest thing to do there's a lot to sing about and I know you wouldn't care like how sad it is to see your room without my picture there

every time I'd lose myself your voice is all I heard you bringing sunshine to my day with every little word and all these memories keep playing in my head wondering if the bear you have is still sleeping in your bed

I will hold my breath and save these words for you I will hide my heart from you

you seem so happy now and I'm happy for you too maybe if I keep this act up you'll forget I still love you and I'll just keep writing all these sad songs about love maybe no one will notice that its you I'm thinking of

and I will hold my breath until you say my name then I will sing this song to you

you poured out my heart and left it there to dry but I'll take it like a man for you.