

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.