

Terra Naomi, The Weight Of Air

Don't think of me
When you make your choice
Not to be
I'm not the voice
Of your misery
Only the face that you see

The truth
In a bed of lies
You cannot find
You will not try
You know what's right
Or maybe you would
If you asked yourself why

If I could be your eyes
If I could break your stare
If I could shift your sight
If I could be the weight of air

You're breathing in
You're breathing out
You are alive
You live without
Blood in your veins

Keep your thoughts
To yourself
There's no one left
Who wants to help
You've torn off every hand that's tried to feed you

If I could be your eyes;

You're breathing in;

Oooh, tell me, what will it take
I've prayed to every god I know
I am alive
I am awake
I'm right here

So now you know
You left me first
I'll let you go
I will not try
Anymore
To be there for you

If I could be your eyes;