

The Prison Island

Adair

I'm afraid to shut my eyes.
I'm shaking uncomfortably
And this life support is failing.
All the phone lines have been cut.
This is not happening.
It's this ocean that I cannot wish away.

Goodnight sweetheart.
There is nothing more to say.
Things fall apart.
Hearts are broken every day.

If I only had the strength,
I'd burn that island to the ground
For swallowing you whole.
And I am terrorized.
Airport nightmares and a change in time.
Watch the five become a ten.

So hearts are broken,
Words are spoken,
And you can't take them back.
The foreign nights,
They twist insides
And turn it all to black.

It's hard to breathe, and hard to sleep.
When everything we had is over.
It's hard to breathe, My heart won't beat,
Ever since you said it's over.

So goodbye.