

If I lose it

Charlie Simpson

A camera smashed apart in my hands
Microchips and memories falling through my fingers
Your head's cut and my arm is broken
There are paramedics all around us now

So if I lose it, don't you lose me
And if I lose it, don't you lose me

I've been hooked up to these machines
They are breathing for me
And I've got words to say
Maybe we should talk, talk, talk

And if I lose it, don't you lose me
And if I lose it, don't you lose me
Don't you lose me, don't you lose me

Well, we're holding on by the tips of our fingers
Praying that life keeps a hold of me
As we look off, we're just souls in the ether
So far away from these microchips and memories

I can't tell you what will happen
To us as the days pass, please just stay with me

And if I lose it, don't you lose me
Yeah, if I lose it, don't you lose me
Well, if I lose it, don't you lose me, oh
Yeah, if I lose it, please don't lose m