

Breathe It Out

From Indian Lakes

At the halfway line you stop
And take a look around
At the cardboard cutouts
Are you feeling alright
Did you get enough?
You better keep it down
Or you'll never be one of us

You've been avoiding their eyes
And you're keeping your head down
It's all a part of a picture
And it's coming together now

I'm breathing you out
But I still taste the bitterness
Can we go back to the way it was
When I felt like someone else

It was almost there, you dropped
It barely made a sound
It was almost too loud
You started running that way
But you're starting to slow down
I want to bury that picture
And leave it in the ground

I'm breathing you out
But I still taste the bitterness
Can we go back to the way it was
When I felt like someone else

Is it too late now?
Can you still taste your last kiss?
Can we go back to the way it was
When we both felt like someone else