My girl, my girl, tell me why you look so sad...
Has the sun finally set on us?
Have you come to long for another's hand?
There's a feeling inside me that somethings leaving.
Like someone stealing salt from sea.
Left me sinking and left me thinking
how to keep you caged with me

Because I need you like air to breathe Just to hold you.
o' I hold you.
o' how I hold you.
I hold you down.

Down with my insecurities down with my hypocrisy down with my pathetic pleas down instead of setting you free to find your happiness with or without me.

So untie your feat, reattach your wings so you don't have to open your throat to sing.

Because if it's you I love, then from you...

I'd walk away.

And your face: on every leaf of every branch of every tree.