She said "I don't understand you." I tried again to explain I fumbled with the weight of words sometimes they all begin to sound the same I hate to see her eyes that way I hate to hold another day wondering if there's more that I should do or more to say If I could fix it with a song to fix it with a painting to be anything you long for music when it's raining I'll be a phone call away but it's nothing like the feeling of watching you talk with your hands or holding on to you when you say You're happy you met me... Do you want to take a little time to breathe outside this town do you want to take my car or we could walk we'll collapse on the ground we could lie awake and listen to the stars until they all fall down leave it all behind and just breathe forgetting everything to just She said "I know I'm not poetic." as she lit her cigarette the candlelight the smell of peach the music played and yet she's worrying again but there's nothing left to fear I wish the anticipation of daylight would just disappear I'm just happy I met you... Do you want to take a little time to breathe outside this town do you want to take my car or we could walk until we collapse on the ground we could lie awake and talk about the stars until they all fall down leave it all behind and just breathe just breathe forgetting everything to just breathe breathe She said she's never seen a shotting star and the summertime air is so far when you see your breath in the quiet's death we're both so completely alive I'm happy I met you I'm just happy I met you

Do you want to take a day or two to breathe outside this town

do you want to take my car or we could walk until we collapse on the ground

we could lie awake and think about the stars until they all fall down leave it all behind and just breathe just breathe forgetting everything to just breathe breathe to you want to get away and just breathe breathe.