

# The Sound of Breathing

I the Mighty

Staring at my phone,  
wondering if I should call home.  
Momma always had the best advice;  
though she'd say it's in one ear and out the other half the time.  
Focus on the road.  
Let my mind drift to see where it goes.  
It's always running back to you and I,  
and how the silence gets me every time...

If that's the way it's gotta be with us,  
then be aware I'm falling apart.  
If that's the way it's gotta be with us,  
Us, us, us...  
If you can't see yourself with me then what  
is left to say? We're falling apart.  
Is this the way it's gotta be with us?  
Us, us, us...

Staring at my phone,  
left a message 'cause nobody's home.  
Who even has a landline anymore?  
That train of thought leads me back to before,  
when love was not absurd.  
So convinced it's what we all deserve,

'till that silent room steals every word.  
Now the sound of breath is all you've heard.

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then be aware I'm falling apart.  
If that's the way it's gotta be with us,  
Us, us, us...  
If you can't see yourself with me then what  
is left to say? We're falling apart.  
Is this the way it's gotta be with us?  
Us, us, us...

If that's the way it's gotta be with us,  
then be aware I'm falling apart.  
If that's the way it's gotta be with us,  
Us, us, us...  
If you can't see yourself with me then what  
is left to say? We're falling apart.  
Is this the way it's gotta be with us?  
Us, us, us...  
Us, us, us...  
Is this the end of...  
Is this the end of...  
Us, us, us...