

When Will You Breathe?

10 Years

Looking into dark skies makes you
Feel this loneliness that breaks you
But you made it through this...
But you made it through this...

The stars shine to tell you it's OK now
You're fighting, but you still can not breathe now
You made it through this...
But you made it through this...

I know you hate this
The tears roll down your face
To pale complexions
Are stone and won't erase

Your eyes close every night waiting to be there
The morning fucks your plan, when will you breathe
But you made it through this...
But you made it through this...

I know you hate this
The tears roll down your face
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