

Crickets Throw Their Voice

Basement

If it all worked out we would live in a different house.
We would live in a different town.
This is a brand new start; clear body, broken heart.
I'll come visit you when I get the chance.

Breathing's not easy when you're underwater.
I am drowning and you're keeping me under.

Close your eyes, sleep outside. it's warmer than in here.
I'll be fine, I'll run and hide. I wish I could stay here.

You're still in my head. my mind's convinced that you never left.
I'm counting down till I see you next.
I still compare everything to your silhouette.
How can I forget what is perfect?