

Free And Weightless

Billy Howerdel

When you describe what's come over you
My conscience weeps, I tucked it safely away
Your lips describe confessions secrecy
I want to be free and weightless

Take all that you need from me
Ready to surrender, so I may be free and weightless

At night, it washes over me
You're all I see, breath taken away
Pushed aside, waiting patiently
Still I long to be free and weightless

Take all that you need from me
Ready to surrender so I may be free and weightless
Take all that you need from me
Ready to surrender so I may be free and weightless

When you describe
What's come over you
My ego sinks
It just melts away
Your lips describe
Confessions secrecy
I want to be
Free and weightless