

## Breathe

dandelion hands

I have lost my voice, I have no pride  
Haven't been the same since grandma died  
Acting on an old impulse to hide

Your perfume lingers in my bed  
Where you used to sleep and rest your head  
Memories awaken all the dead  
Fill my arms with heavy liquid

Light your cigarette  
Breathe me in now  
Breathe me in

Won't you tell me why  
I can't sleep?  
Projecting regret in my head

I don't want to hear a single thing  
Unless it's from the heart  
(From the heart)

I don't want to feel a single thing  
Hands wrapped around my neck  
(And I can't breathe)

Light your cigarette  
Breathe me in now  
Breathe me in

Won't you tell me why  
I can't sleep?  
Projecting regret in my head