

The palm of your hand
Pushed open
The lines in your hand
Run over, over
You're alive
In this open
You're alive
You're alive
In this empty you're alive

I wanted to care
Eyes open
I wanted to care
Clear vision pull me in
You're the type
In this open you're the type
You're the type
In this empty you're the type

Don't break, don't break, don't break, don't break [?]
Don't break, don't break, don't break, don't break [?]

Don't break, don't break, don't break, don't break [?]
Don't break, don't break, don't break, don't break [?]

So much dust is in between us
Some days less is in between us
Call me baby maybe I'll look back
I wish that you would come and see me
I wish that you would come and see me
Call me baby don't leave me like that
I come running, back
I come running
Yeah I come running, back
I come running, back