

Breathlessly Waiting

Funeral Suits

In the moment before I sleep
I hear the voices calling me

Through the tunnels in my dreams
I turn around to see your face

Say they wanna see it but they don't
I'm so tired of trying
Follow you with fever just to show
I'm a worthy lion
Riot in the heart, a beating blow
Is it coming down to signs

I'm breathing in, I'm breathing out
I'm breathing in, I'm breathing out
I'm breathing in, I'm breathing out

Staring at the atlas
Driving in a fast car
Drifting through the ozone
Willing it to go far
Knowing you are not near
Wishing you would appear
I wish I could be there

I got a friend who's telling me to go slow
I got that message begging me to come home
I light that match tip and try to fight it
Cause everything I do just blows up but I kind of like that

It's a fire fight
A roman candle burning in the night
And if we light it will we reach the sky
Don't want to burn out while we're young

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