

Losing Me

Gabrielle Aplin

Wanna lie to you
Say I'm doing so well
Show you photos too to prove that I been doing so well
When I hide the truth
Wanna dress up hell and heaven like we all try to do

I'm scared to call call call you back
I'm no good good good at trying
To tell tell tell you that I'm not doing okay
But I'm dying to hear you say

Just take a breath love
Fill your lungs up
Rest your head
There's no sense in losing sleep

You can break down
Let your worst out
Lose your temper
But you're not losing me
You're not losing me

Don't wanna cry to you
I was feeling so good
Took another sip and hit the bottom like I knew that I would
The things we do
When we dress up pain like heaven in a moment of truth

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I'm no good good good at trying
To tell tell tell you that I'm not doing okay
But I'm dying to hear you say

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You could be so happy then it suddenly turns
No one can explain and you don't have the words
I can see you're trying I can see that it hurts
I can see you're trying I can see that it hurts

Just take a breath love
Fill your lungs up
Rest your head
There's no sense in losing sleep

You can break down
Let your worst out
Lose your temper

But you're not losing me
You're not losing me

Like a bed that you can fall in when you're broken
I'm the air that's running through a window open

Take a breath love
Fill your lungs up
Rest your head
'Cause you're not losing me
You're not losing me