

What Happens

Ingrid Michaelson

What happens to a person who forgets how to breathe?
Who forgets who she is? Who forgets where she is?
Where am I?
The bathroom, oh my God
What happens to a person who cannot believe what she sees?
I cannot believe what I see
What I see can't be

But there it is in black and white
You've made that house a home
And I know that I should let it go and walk away
But I need to know

Is someone living with you?
Is someone washing the dishes and laughing?
And is someone holding you in the night
In their arms
In a room
In the house?

What happens to a person who's gonna be married in a week
To a man that she loves?
Married in a week
What happens to a person like that?
To a person like that?
To a person like me?

But there it is in black and white
You've made that place your own

Is someone living with you?
Is someone hearing you hum while you're cooking?
And is someone holding you in the night
In their arms
In a room

In the house that I see in my head?
When I'm wide awake in my bed
This is insane
This isn't who I should be
Who should I be?

Is someone living with you?
Is someone sleeping and waking beside you?
And is someone loving you?
And are you loving them too?
And are you loving them, loving them
Loving them too
In the night
In a room
In the house
In our home?