

Last Words

Jon Foreman

Where does the fire begin and where does it go
How do you finally decide when it's time to let go
Fear is the feeling inside that you're not supposed to show
I'm losing you

I was looking for some kind of friend, some kind of mercy
But the one that I wanted the most haunts and deserts me
Your last words to me were keep breathing
So I'm breathing in the breath you left behind

All of the times that we've had they go to my head
I'm spinning in images left, words left unsaid
I'm mourning the mornings I'm missing with you, instead
I'm losing you

People keep spitting out words like they were the cancer
But the word that I still haven't heard is some form of answer
Your last words to me were please keep breathing
So I'm breathing in the breath you left behind
I'm breathing in the breath you left behind
Breathing in the breath you left behind

Words are what elegies say when they're unsure
Words are what relatives say cause they've heard them before
But none of these elegant words make any sense any more
I'm losing you

None of the words that I heard I could believe in
Cause none of the words that I heard made sense of you leaving
Your last words to me were keep breathing
So I'm breathing in the breath you left behind
Yeah I'm breathing in the breath you left behind
Yeah I'm breathing in the breath you left behind
You left behind