She Said

Jon Foreman

Looking for reasons
To believe instead of doubt
A way in instead of out
There's got to be a reason

Looking for answers
For the hatred and pain
When they both start to feel the same
There's got to be a reason

Only one breath at a time, she says
All my tears are falling on the floor, she says
I've never felt it rain like this before, she says
I'll sing these black eyed blues into the storm instead
I'll be waiting for the new eyes to arrive
One breath at a time
One breath at a time

Kings and queens and little dreams
Are stuck inside these nightmares sometimes, sometimes
And a fairytale, she claims, seems so far away from where she was tonight
Sometimes

I hear her talking to herself in bed
All my tears are falling on the floor, she says
I've never felt it rain like this before, she says
I'll sing these black eyed blues into the storm instead
I'll be waiting for the new eyes to arrive
One breath at a time

Oh, one breath at a time
Oh, one breath at a time
Oh, one breath at a time

Oh, and I'm holding on to you
And I won't let go
You're the only thing that's true
And I won't let go
You're the only thing that's true
In this whole world of black eyed blues
And disillusioned points of view
When the pain feels like a knife, she says
I'm not letting go tonight, she says

Oh, she says
Oh, she says
I'll be waiting for the new eyes to arrive, she says
She says
Oh, she says
Oh, she says
Oh, she says
I'll be waiting for the new eyes to arrive

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