

bittersweet

Lewis Watson

From a rabbit in the headlights
To a feather on the breeze
But somehow darlin' you've still got a hold of me
And I don't like it, it's hard to breathe

From the bottom of the ocean
Now I'm leagues above the sea
It's a long way down from 30,000 feet
But I don't mind it, it's bittersweet

You tore me to pieces
And you left me there to bleed
My skin still carries the creases (I)
Well this should be easy
You take the happy out of me
But you were once my remedy

Had the world upon my shoulders
Now I'm finally free
When the only breath I take is a sigh of relief
Guess I don't mind it, it's what I need

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