

## You Lost Sight on Me

Micah P. Hinson

And you lost sight on me  
Whilst the wind it blows so, cold wind  
As if I disappeared  
To thin, breathless air,  
Drinking, bittersweet  
And sometimes it seems  
That you lost sight on me

And don't lead me on  
And don't break my heart  
You know it's breakable  
You know it's sweet

And what shall I do  
When it finally crumbles away  
Pick up all these years  
That I seen myself throw away  
To where I know it will be safe  
From all your broke  
All your broken hearts