

Breathe

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I grew up in a small place, had to drive an hour just to see a movie

I'm a simple person, city life just doesn't move me

I'd rather be home with my grandparents and playing Euchre

Didn't wanna leave but this dream's calling, I had to do it

I left my girl there, wish I would've done it different

She was right when she told me that I don't ever listen

I told her I would change a million times and never did it

Apologies don't mean a thing if you don't ever fix it

I love what I do but it's not what I expected

This industry is not your friend, well that's my perspective

Sometimes the closest people to you make you feel protected

But those are the same people that hurt you most and leave you guessing

Some people say nobody's perfect but expect perfection

How you supposed to find the answer if you don't ask the question?

Sometimes I look into the mirror and talk to my reflection

When I go home and turn the music off, what am I left with?

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We used to be close but as time passed, we became disconnected
You never felt love and I always felt disrespected

Your family thought I was a joke, I was always defensive

They just wanted what was best for you, I just couldn't accept it

And hurting you was not a part of my plan or my intentions

But I was immature, I guess I had to learn some lessons

We grew apart and our lives went in different directions

And there's a lot of responsibilities that I neglected

I had a lot that was bottled inside, couldn't express it

And this pain won't leave, I can feel the depression

It's taking over my body, feels like I'm always stressing

Doctor told me I should sleep, but I'm always restless

I lay awake at night and think, my thoughts are relentless

I need a moment to breathe, I need a moment to vent this

I seem to be the only person that I play pretend with

And when I turn the music off, what am I really left with huh?

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