

Deeper

Plan B

There's a post behind the broken heart
That I restart and you restarted without me
Without me
Now I'm not around to blame
Does the hurt still feel the same?
I was the air inside those lungs
Those same ones that still breathe without me
Without me
Knew you would find your own way
And you'd be better than okay

Got your footprints running up in my head
Trampling over my mind
In your opinion you'd be better off dead
But who's planning on that?
The thorn in my side, my rose from another life
Nothing cuts deeper, deeper
When don't I feel? Some wounds don't ever heal
Nothing cuts deeper, deeper

I'm the wild one who you tried to case
Broke the chains now I run free without you, without you
It's a jungle where I'm at but I rule my habitat

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In your opinion you'd be better off dead
But who's planning on that?
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In my own way I had your back
Without a spine how could you walk?
Had you hanging off my every word
Gave you every chance to talk
Thought I would be the wren and fly without you
I thought these tears would never dry without you there

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