

## Collapsible Lung

Relient K

Between the miles of open road,  
I lost sight of what might matter the most,  
stumbled into the great unknown,  
and found that time won't slow down.

I'm getting by with my collapsible lung  
and it's a good time hundred percent of the time, now.  
Like a ladder with a missing rung  
and it's a slow climb headed back to the sky, now.

Feeling backwards when i'm trying the most,  
and I hope I haven't heard the last words from the Holy Ghost,  
'cause I think that I'm supposed to be well on my way by now.

I do the twist with my replaceable hips  
and turn you right round then dip you down the the ground, now.  
I wanna grow old and rub your tired limbs  
and take it easy until we wither away.  
Until we wither away.

Between the miles of open road,  
I lost sight of what might matter the most,  
I stumbled into the great unknown,  
and found that time can't slow down.  
Take a breath and then take it in,  
to think of places I'll go I haven't been  
to pour my heart into everything  
I've found time won't slow down.

Feelin' backwards  
and I hope I haven't heard the last words, no no no  
'Cause I think that I'm supposed to be well on my way eh eh. (e  
h eh, oooohh)  
To pour my heart into everything  
I've found...

Between the miles of open road,  
I lost sight of what might matter the most,  
I stumbled into the great unknown,  
and found that time won't slow down.

To take a breath and then take it in,  
to think of places I'll go I haven't been.