

Wreckage

Second Person

This close I can almost breathe it
If I ever meet up cross section my soul
If I let you in under the skin
You'd have to believe it

Gonna wait for you to go, go, go
'Cause I would hate for you to know

Let me take stock of my senses
Relentless and slow
Reluctant to change, stranger
And I think I'd like to let go
Up against myself
I'm up against the clock

Oh now I think about letting you down
And it's almost enough to hold onto
When I want to be 'round to be drowned
There's something that's taking me in
And I know when I see you again
I will know, if I know, how to swim
I could wait for you, to go, go, go
'Cause I would hate for you to know

This close I could almost breathe it
This close I could almost see it
I could almost say it
This close

I have glanced from reaching up over my hands
To the newest available land
I'm gonna salvage the wreckage
There will not be a whole lot of wreckage
The way that things stand

You better leave me now
And start at your cause
'Cause if you see me now
You'll break my heart

I'm gonna wait for you and go, go, go
'Cause I would hate for you to know
This close