

What If

The Kite String Tangle

Far from those who know my name
It all starts to feel the same
I'm holding on too tight
Knuckles turning white
I find it hard to trust at all
To lose control
But I'm closing my eyes
And I'm letting go
It's too late to turn around
Repeat what I've done

What if I put my life into your hands?
What if I put my life in your hands?
And I want the best and I'm thinking something has to give
I want it all
But I'm thinking something else you can give
You owe it to yourself
Don't let go
You owe it to yourself
Don't let go

We both know that something's there
I watched your back and you felt my stare
But you never turn around
And your voice cut through the sound
Struggling to find the air to fill your lungs
You say you're alright but your head's hung
I can see you come undone
Cause you know what you've become

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