

# 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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