

What's the Point

The Kite String Tangle

Far from those who know my name
It all starts to feel the same
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 and run
Repeat what I've done

What if I
Put my life in to your hands?
What if I
Put my life in your hands?

And I want the best
And I'm thinking something else to give
I want it all
But I'm thinking something else you can give

You owe it to yourself
To let go

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To let go

We both know
That something's there
I've watched you back
And you felt my stare
But you never turned around
And your voice cut throught the sound

Struggling to find the air
To fill your lungs
You say you're alright
But your head is hung
I can see you come undone
Cause you know what you've become

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