

Firevision, Places For Breathing

Look around you do you see what you've got
Something so beautiful afraid it would drop
Into a thousand regrets
And I bet you would love there
It's getting me down
And I can't understand
Why everyone stares
When I crash at the landing
And around where they stand
Everyone talks again

We try to say with confidence
That
We're picking up oblivion
And I was trying to make some sense
Speaking to you
We try to say with confidence
That
We're picking up oblivion
Inside of you

All around you there's a feeling you lost
That everything beautiful is not what is was
Whenever you were on top
Of all you left up there
It's getting me down to the place that I land
It hits me so hard
With a cruel understanding that it might be the end
Everyone talks again

We try to say with confidence
That
We're picking up oblivion
And I was trying to make some sense
Speaking to you
We try to say with confidence
That
We're picking up oblivion
Inside of you

Inside of you....

I'll burying myself
Into the garden
I can't even tell
If I wont see anyone
I'll burying myself
Into the garden
I can't even tell
If I wont see anyone

I'll burying myself
Into the garden...