

Hidden In Plain View

"Innocent ones"

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Long goodbyes and second chances
Forgiving all we fight for, forgetting all we lose
Cause we're losing it on the way things happen
Doing all we do to fill up the quiet
Break the awkward silence consuming our lives
We're spending our time keeping our distance
And speaking trivial, and trite.

And I'll find some way to cut myself open, over and
over again
And I'll find some way to bury it all

And so let's be honest because I am through holding
my breath as my lungs breathe for you
The air is too thin inside this room

I need this like the water in my lungs
The drowning in silence, biting my restless tongue
Because we're too consumed, too shallow
Playing the victims, playing the innocent ones

And I'll find some way to cut myself open, over and
over again
And I'll find some way to bury it all

And so let's be honest because I am through holding
my breath as my lungs breathe for you
The air is too thin inside this room
(I'm taking my last breathe for you, this life is leaving)
And so let's be honest because I am through breaking
my heart as my veins bleed for you
The air is too thin inside this room

(So go, breathe in the air, leave me gasping for air, so
go breathe in everything I am)

(And so let's be honest because I am through holding
my breath as my lungs breathe for you)

