

## Yellowcard

### "Bomber"

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This is the deepest cut I think I have ever felt  
These are the things I think but I will never tell  
I'm trying to walk these bridges burning beneath my  
feet  
I am an echo I am heard but never seen

These are your hearts  
Like bombs they're coming down  
They're falling on me now  
And this my last try  
Got one thing left to prove there's a bomber in me too

This is a mirror image of everything I'm not  
Always reflecting what I learned but was not taught  
If I could make things different if I could press restart  
Then I would hold back every breath that went to far  
(Breath that went to far)

These are your hearts  
Like bombs they're coming down  
They're falling on me now  
And this my last try  
Got one thing left to prove there's a bomber in me too

Sometimes I feel like I am working in the dark (working  
in the dark)  
Collecting names collecting all abandoned hearts  
And if you're one that I have missed along the way  
(missed along the way)  
Then I'm rehearsing all the things I'd like to say  
This isn't easy for me, this isn't easy

These are your hearts  
Like bombs they're coming down  
They're falling on me now  
And this my last try  
Got one thing left to prove there's a bomber in me too

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