

Small Mercies "In & Out"

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How does it feel now you're an astronaut standing tall?
How does it feel now the world you see is gone?
Is what you see like a kaleidoscope, a colour coated
screen?
Does it hide where you have been?

Hold on, it gets bigger than the sun
Hold on it gets bigger

I like the way that you breathe, in and out
I like the life that you lead, here and now
I'd like to make you believe, this time around
I like the way that you breathe, in and out

How does it feel now you're an open book,
misunderstood?
How does it feel now that you're left upon the shelf?
Does it reveal just a paragraph, a roughly drafted
scene?
In a trashy magazine

Hold on, it gets bigger than the sun
Hold on it gets bigger

I like the way that you breathe, in and out
I like the life that you lead, here and now
I'd like to make you believe, this time around
I like the way that you breathe, in and out

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