## Breathe (2 AM)

## **Anna Nalick**

Yeah we walk through the doors so accusing their eyes Like they have any right at all to criticize Hypocrites, you're all here for the very same reason. Cause you can't jump the track We're like cars on a cable and life's like an hourglass glued to the table,

No one can find the rewind button, girl

So cradle your head in your hands.

And breathe, just breathe, whoa breathe, just breatheMay he turned 21 on the base of Fort Bliss "Just a day," he said down to the flask in his fist

Ain't been sober since maybe October of last year

Here in town you can tell he's been down for awhile

But my God it's so beautiful when the boy smiles

Wanna hold him maybe I'll just sing about it

Cause you can't jump the track

We're like cars on a cable

And life's like an hourglass glued to the table,

No one can find the rewind button, boys

so cradle your head in your hands

And breathe, just breathe, whoa breath just breatheThere's a light at each end of this tunnel You shout cause you're just as far in as you'll ever be out

And these mistakes you've made

You'll just make them again if you'll only try turnin' around AM and I'm still awake writing this song

If I get it all down on paper it's no longer inside of me

Threatening the life it belongs to.

And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd

Cause these words are my diary screamin' out aloud

And I know that you'll use them however you want to.

But you can't jump the track

We're like cars on a cable

And life's like an hourglass glued to the table,

No one can find the rewind button now

Sing it if you understand, yeah breathe

Just breathe, oh oh breathe, just breathe, oh breathe,

just breathe, oh breathe, just breathe

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/