

Art Of Fighting, Break For Me

now that all the many ways that you occupy your days
have left you without hope
you're caught between the way and not knowing the way
and you don't know which you need the most
you're listening for the distant waves
and watching all the stars coming down
the kind of things you do when you think that nobody wants to see you around
and i can see it in your eyes
like i can see it the skies of these constant, turning days
and i can feel it like a curse
yeah it's only getting worse
it's never too far away
they pulled you from the crying water
they took you to the broken ground
the kind of thing you do to a person when you don't wanna see them around
break for me
cause where you have light well you have vision too
but there's some things that you just wont see through
and so you feel you have no air in you
but distant eyes, distant eyes this is your future too
so if you want to run to the water
if you want to go to the sea
i will come and meet you there
and the waves will carry us free
break for me