

Local Natives, Breakers

Waiting for my words to catch like I'm trying
To strike a match that's soaking wet
See through skull
See through skin
Leave all the lights on
Can't see out
But they see in

Stare down my nose,
Watching the color drain from my eyes
Cold cereal and TV
Before I go to sleep

Breathing out
Hoping to breathe in
I know nothing's wrong but I'm not convinced

No, I know, I know how far it's gone myself
Maybe I'll believe it from somebody else
No, I know, I know how far it's gone myself
Maybe I'll believe it from somebody else

Breathing out
Hoping to breathe in
I know nothing's wrong, but I'm not convinced
I can let it happen, just let it happen
Just don't think so much, don't think so much