

# Skin and Atmosphere

## 36 Crazyfists

Think I'll rename my heart, 'The Calendar'  
'Cause it'll surely know just when to end, to end  
Think I'll rename my heart, 'The Calendar'  
'Cause it'll surely know just when to end  
And I've been looking at you through the telephone  
As the photograph whispers that she isn't even home  
So alone, I bleed myself right in  
Unusual here breathing  
Inviting the silence  
But you're not here, you're nowhere near at all  
Just skin and atmosphere  
And if it's not what you wanted, better get out now  
Alone it takes me underneath it'll surely break me  
Underneath it'll surely  
Twenty some years my parents let  
themselves leave  
I always swore that would never ever be me  
And now you're looking at me through a new lens  
Your voice on the end doesn't understand anything, nor do I  
Paper cuts for me  
Unusual here breathing  
Inviting the silence  
But you're not here, you're nowhere near at all  
Just skin and atmosphere  
And if it's not what you wanted, better get out now  
Alone it takes me underneath it'll surely break me  
Prove me wrong  
I want you to prove me wrong  
I want you prove me wrong  
Prove me wrong  
But you're not here, you're nowhere near at all  
Just skin and atmosphere  
And if it's not what you wanted, better get out now  
Alone it takes me underneath it'll surely break me  
I want you to prove me wrong  
I want you to prove me  
Think I'll rename my heart, 'The Calendar'

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