

Gauge Field

Museum of Devotion

You better save your breath
You better save your breath
Thereâ€™s a place by my side,
Itâ€™s inside
Whereâ€™s the covers high
Tension often misbehave
As clay turns to stone
You better save breath

I never could care
and I never could see
feelings so cold from such a sensitive being
departing this way
much is not the same
and itâ€™s too late to change your ways.

You better save your breath
You better save your breath
Thereâ€™s a place by my side,
Thatâ€™s inside
Tensions often misbehave
and the care-taker sing
You better save your breath.

maybe thereâ€™s something to save
maybe thereâ€™s something to save
or is it all too late

Lyrics submitted by James.

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