

There's a place I go to, where no one knows me
It's not lonely, it's a necessary thing
It's a place I made up,
find out what I'm made of
The nights I've stayed up,
counting stars and fighting sleep

Matt Simons

[Pre-Chorus] (C# D#m Fm F# x2) - F#-X X
Let it wash over me, ready to lose my feet
Take me off to the place
where one reveals life's mystery
Steady on down the line,
lose every sense of time

Catch &
Release

Take it all in and wake up that small part of me
Day to day, I'm blind to see
and find how far to go

[Chorus]

Everybody got their (reason/way) (x2)
We're just catching and releasing (x2)
what builds up throughout the day (C# Bbm
It gets into your body Fm Fm
and it flows right through your blood (x2)
We can tell each other secrets
and remember how to love

(Dadadam (dalamdamdam x2) - Tatudalamdam x2)

There's a place I go to - ... [Intro]
Find out what I'm made of - ... C# Bbm Fm Fm

There's a place I'm going,
no one knows me So [Pre-Chorus]
If I breathe real slowly, [Chorus]
let it out and let it in [Outro]

It can be terrifying to be slowly dying C# D#m
Also clarifying, the end where we begin Fm F#