

Breathe Carolina

J Bigga

I wrote you this letter
Then i ripped it all up
And threw it away
I taped it back together
And it's been by my bed stand
Until this day
Today all my things were stolen
I came home to find
That someone broke in
There's nothing left of value here
But that taped up letter
That i wrote you last year

XXXXXXXXXX
BREATHE CAROLINA
PLEASE CAROLINA
DON'T LEAVE CAROLINA
PLEASE CAROLINA
TAKE A DEEP BREATH
JUST BREATHE CAROLINA
HAVE A CIGARETTE PLEASE
IT'LL HELP YOU WITH THE STRESS
LIKE THE FIRST CIGARETTE OF THE MORNING
SHE WAS GONE WITHOUT ANY WARNING

Somehow i knew it all along
How the strangest little things
Seem to keep me calm
Like words penned in evaporating ink
Spewed out before i had the chance to think
On a ripped up page
That you never even got
And the brand of smokes
That you can't smoke a lot

XXXXXXXXXX
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When the sand glows pink and amber
And the smoke blows away your anger
And the red bead marches on
Like a small parade
And this one drag is your savior
So you save the note for later
Somehow the words mean less
On a taped up page

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