

## **Donny Brook**

# **"Breathing The Final Dance"**

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Never wanted the sun, never needed the sky  
Now I want it, lead on, I will follow you, to the end  
Ailing bed of memories exhaust  
Drifting from my final stand  
Swollen fevered density, reweighing identity  
Doubt and faith meet scrimmaging

I've downed the bottle of believing day after day  
Or am i lost in time (repeat chorus)

Pages of prayer, decisive chapter  
Mirror fearing the judgement  
Creedence whispers, questions rise, inert wearied  
lullaby  
I am breathing the final dance

I am buried deep under the soil of my mind in the  
forest  
The book of elemental existance creeps forth shut  
Graceless waning dispute  
Spiralling a disappearance into the den of solitare  
The weight of not knowing is so empty (repeat chorus)

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