## Emma Bunton "Breathing"

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Everything you say is lost out in the cold
A distant memory of the times I've been alone
I don't know you like I thought I did
You're making promises I know you'll never keep

Imagine a feeling of passion
Are you seeing
Believing when we're breathing
But why does it feel so cold
A constant feeling of pleasure
Are you hearing
The sound of our breathing
But why does it feel so cold

I wanna share with you the things I never told But are we on the same way, down the same road Where are we to go if it's not to be Or maybe there's someone else out there for me

Imagine a feeling of passion Are you seeing Believing when we're breathing But why does it feel so cold A constant feeling of pleasure

Are you hearing The sound of our breathing But why does it feel so cold

Imagine a feeling of passion
Are you seeing
Believing when we're breathing
But why does it feel so cold
A constant feeling of pleasure
Are you hearing
The sound of our breathing
But why does it feel so cold

I won't let doubt be the last thing I think about I know this feeling don't last long, it's forever gone You already lost my trust, when I'm over this Let the last thing that I breath be you

Imagine a feeling of passion
Are you seeing
Believing when we're breathing
But why does it feel so cold
A constant feeling of pleasure
Are you hearing
The sound of our breathing
But why does it feel so cold

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