

Hb

"Breathe"

Visit "[Breathe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Harness your heart and be still now
Quiet that mind that will wander
All sorts of dark alley
Tragedy strikes your self esteem
Confidently waiting for an ending
To all of this

She opens her eyes
Suddenly she cries
Can we help her?
Can we help her?
And she replies

You know I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less than parallel
With my feet you ask me what I need
And all I really need is to breathe
Ooh ooh

People they seem so interested
Only if you get invested
With all the aches and pains
Doctor oh doctor please help her
I fear she may not be breathing
Blue lips and dull eyes
That's her disguise

You know I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less than parallel
With my feet you ask me what I need
And all I really need is to breathe
(Ahhhh ahhhhhhh ahhhhh ahhh ahhh)

Give some space to breathe
I need a little room to breathe
Give me some space to breathe
All I need is a little room to breathe
(Oooooo oo oo oo oooo oooo)
I fake it oh so well

That God can't tell

You know I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less than parallel
With my feet you ask me what I need
And all I really need

Is to breathe...
Let me breathe

Visit [Hb](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.