

Lifehouse "Breathing"

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I'm finding my way back to sanity again,
Though I don't really know what I'm going to do when I
get there.
Take a breath and hold on tight,
Spin around one more time,
And gracefully fall back to the arms of Grace.

'Cause I am hanging on every word you say and,
Even if you don't want to speak tonight that's alright,
Alright with me.
'Cause I want nothing more than to sit outside Heaven's
door and listen to you breathing,
Is where I want to be.
Yeah.
Where I want to be.

I'm looking past the shadows in my mind into the truth
and I'm,
Trying to identify the voices in my head.
God which one's you?
Let me feel one more time what it feels like to feel
alive,
And break these calluses off of me,
One more time.

'Cause I am hanging on every word you say and,
Even if you don't want to speak tonight that's alright,
Alright with me.
'Cause I want nothing more than to sit outside your
door and listen to you breathing,
Is where I want to be.
Yeah.

I don't want a thing from you.
Bet you're tired of me waiting for the scraps to fall off
your table to the ground.

'Cause I just want to be here now.

'Cause I am hanging on every word you say and,
Even if you don't want to speak tonight that's alright,
Alright with me.

'Cause I want nothing more than to sit outside Heaven's
door and listen to you breathing,
Is where I want to be.
Yeah.

'Cause I am hanging on every word you say and,
Even if you don't want to speak tonight that's alright,
Alright with me.

'Cause I want nothing more than to sit outside Heaven's
door and listen to you breathing,
Is where I want to be.
Yeah.
Where I want to be.
Where I want to be....

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