

Roches "Breathing"

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What's wrong
Hold it a minute
I'm happy
Send up a flare

Some of the dreams
I forgot
They came true
I'm happy
Just to see you

Breathing
Fifteen years old
We made it
In from the cold
Lovey, where you were hardly alive
We had some biggies to climb

I'm tired
Can't climb anymore
I see you put
One foot out the door
Go ahead open it
Find your way
You can come back home any day

Buy listen
Be who you are
And listen
To your own heart
Sometimes i listen to nothing
And hear
The secret of breathing
Out in the clear

I'm happy
Hold it a minute
Please dear
Don't come home late
Tomorrow you have to clean up that mess
You left in your room
And she said yes

Breathing
She's breathing

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