

## Roddy Woomble

### "Under My Breath"

Visit "[Under My Breath](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you could choose your surname by the colour of the  
sky  
Wrap yourself in clothes there's a hundred years  
And they're running out your eyes  
And turning into rain, into words, into phrases  
The sentences that become an excuse  
So we can wake up where we choose

I'm dreaming a dream like I am innocent  
I dream like I am innocent  
I dream like I am innocent to dream

And possibly the biggest problem  
We have here on the earth is that every night  
When the sun goes down and stars come out  
And it's the endless possibility of a dark sky  
And it's questions that make us realise  
What we could never be or what always could be

I'm dreaming a dream like I am innocent  
I dream like I am innocent  
I dream like I am innocent to dream

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