

David Gates

"David Gilmour"

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I cant breathe anymore
Why this is Im not sure
Ive got my feet on the ground
In fact Im flat on the floor
My direction is lost
I should pause to take stock
Its a new one on me
To even dream that you're free
Its a tale without an end
But the end is there for all to see
And if the end werent so real
Coming round and round again on me
I guess its all about my pride
I want to be there at the kill
But with or without god on my side
I know that I really will

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