

Gift, The "Front Of"

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Stop breathing I'm trying to get some sleep
Stop breathing allow me to repeat
Keep breathing I guess it would disturb
Keep breathing the road is getting long
Maybe I will find you in another place
Maybe I will find you with somebody else
Keep breathing life is hard to play
Keep breathing we haven't find the way
Stop breathing this game it makes no sense
Stop breathing
Maybe I will find you in another place
Maybe I will find you with somebody else
The things that they said us
The things that we run off
Though we try to move over
After all that we saw
The stage is clear, the view is soft
But it's so cold, warm enough
The game is set, and too much players again,
And here we are, in front of them again
Keep breathing, I'm glad to see you back
Keep breathing I thought we would give up
Stop breathing their eyes will catch our soul
Stop breathing their ears will break our mind
Keep breathing and join the carrousel
Stop breathing pretend a pantomine
Keep breathing today we woke up blue
Stop breathing perhaps we lay down dark
Keep breathing I'm trying to get some sleep
Stop breathing allow me to repeat
Keep breathing and join the carrousel
Stop breathing
And dark, and blue, and again
Maybe I will find you in another place
Maybe I will find you with somebody else
Keep breathing I'm trying to get some sleep
Stop breathing allow me to repeat
Keep breathing this game it makes no sense
Stop breathing
Maybe I will find you in another place
Maybe I will find you with somebody else

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