

The Downtown Fiction "Hold My Breath"

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I can hold my breath underwater
Counting down like sheep sent to slaughter they go
Yeah, One by one they walk right through, but they
don't know what we will do

My hands they shake to get the key in the door
Just one more step and were on the floor
Yeah, one by one, our hearts they beat, but we don't
know where this will
Lead us to, but then there's our cue

Caroline, this is all I've got
The future's here, I've one more shot
This is how I feel, I need something real
And if I could, well I'd start again
Keep you here with me till the end
This is how I feel, I need something real

And you don't know all that much about me
There's one more night, just one more night
The windows open to the street, where every sound's a
4/4 beat
My hands they shake to get the key in the door
Just one more step and were on the floor
Yeah, one by one, our hearts they beat, but we don't
know where this will
Lead us to, but then there's our cue

Caroline, this is all I got
The future's here, I've one more shot
This is how I feel, I need something real
And if I could, well I'd start again
Keep you here with me till the end
This is how I feel, I need something real

Stand real tall with your position
Shake your fists, here's my opinion
You'll be wishing someday that you took your chances
(took your chances)

Caroline, this is all I've got
The future's here, I've one more shot

This is how I feel, I need something real
And if I could, well I'd start again
Keep you here with me till the end
This is how I feel, I need something real

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