

Breathe Acoustic

Abney Park

I wish I could breath, I wish I could stand.
I wish I had a chance here holding your hand.
Wish I could speak, I wish could talk
I wish I could breath

Since the first day, I was alive,
I feared we would meet here in the misty outside
I wanted to run, I wanted to hide
I wish I could breath

OoOoOoo oooOoOo (repeat)
I fear I can't over come this place
I know your face, your hands
I wish I could breath.

I feel a chill deep in my bones,
Nothing can heal, the way my blood moans.
Nothing can quench, My bitter thirst
I wish I could breathe.

I grasp at my heart, That burns in my chest,
It's your precious art, That makes my soul stressed.
I run short of blood, light headed I swoon.
I wish I could breathe.