

# Breathe

Andrew Allen

There must be some kind of way, to show me  
Just how my breathing allows you to own me  
And if my life is in vain, well, you owe me  
Everything that I once thought now I don't see

I want to know this, show me now

And then you'll tell me that it's alright, alright  
Tell me that it's just fine, I'm still breathing  
Tell me that it's not right, not right,  
Tell me that it's just right if, I'm still breathing

I'm looking out for this life, remember  
I don't see what you believed in December  
And if I walk on this place you will never  
Be anything more to me so listen to my breathing

I want to know this, show me now

And then you'll tell me that it's alright, alright  
Tell me that it's just fine, I'm still breathing  
Tell me that it's not right, not right,  
Tell me that it's just right if, I'm still breathing

There must be something inside, that fools you  
Into thinking what you want, like fools do  
And yet we breathe the same air, hey, we all do  
It's the trigger in your right hand, but we both got the left h  
and yeah,

See the life that I had is fleeting, all religious and differs  
our meaning,  
Take a tip from the peace that's leaving and see the air you sa  
ved taking my breathing

Tell me that it's alright, and I will tell you that it's just f  
ine  
Tell me that it's not right, and I will tell you that it's just  
right if...I'm still breathing

Tell me that it's alright, alright  
Tell me that it's just fine, I'm still breathing  
Tell me that it's not right, not right,  
Tell me that it's just right if, I'm still breathing