

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