

## Breathe

Bleach

Here I go on a whim  
Giving in to the pressure  
These things just keep  
Dragging me down  
All the stress, I'm a mess

I confess I can't hide it  
And I can't get myself off the ground  
'Cause these things just keep  
Holding me down

So breathe Your breath on me  
So breathe Your breath on me

Here I come back around  
'Cause I found that the pressure  
Is nothing compared to Your plan  
Here I am in Your hands

And it's clear that Your greatness  
Will breathe new life in me again  
And there's no turning back  
Not a chance