## Breathe, It's Over

## **Blue October**

How did he make the waves crash over?

Care so much
Is there anybody here?

So I poked my head out
Through the wounded stormy night
Now I leave my door open
Crushed salt and I've gotta learn
To take flight.

Breathe in.....

Sway
We sway
Grabbed her by the hips and hand
Then off we went
Across the sanded floor
She said "that's not sand, it's salt
It will get worn like we did before"

I only wanna dance with you
Every time I try
We only get an hour or so
It's time to get personal
We've got these times of our lives
Lets take this time to let it show
these are ours.

These are ours

We sway
The moon shines down
And everybody's safe.
Christmas lights all day
And rightly so
We feel high as fuck
And everything is good
Good to go

I watch the snow fall down
Feels great to be honest
Forget about the trouble
Forget about the drama
Cause I ain't Casanova
Baby I can dance for days
This time with you
Is just amazing in so many ways

I only wanna dance with you
Every time I try
We only get an hour or so
It's time to get personal
We've got these times of our lives
Lets take this time to let it show
these are ours.

These are ours

We'll stay until we want to That's how it use to be We never fell apart We stay here until we want to Now we just sway

Come on.... Dance with me

These,
These are ours
These,
These are ours

We sway