

# The Breath You Take

George Strait

He looks up from second base  
And Dad's up in the stands  
He saw the hit, the run, the slide  
There ain't no bigger fan  
In the parking lot, after the game  
He said Dad I thought you had a plane to catch  
He smiled and said, yeah son, I did

But life's not the breath you take  
The breathing in and out  
That gets you through the day  
Ain't what it's all about  
You just might miss the point  
Trying to win the race  
Life's not the breaths you take  
But the moments that take your breath away

Fast-forward fifteen years  
And a thousand miles away  
Boy's built a life, he's got a wife  
And a baby due today  
He hears a voice saying I made it, son  
Says I told you Dad, you didn't have to come  
He smiles and says, yeah, I know you did

But life's not the breath you take  
The breathing in and out  
That gets you through the day  
Ain't what it's all about  
You just might miss the point  
Trying to win the race  
Life's not the breaths you take  
But the moments that take your breath away

Just like it took my breath when she was born  
Just like it took my breath away  
When Dad took his last that morn

Life's not the breath you take  
The breathing in and out  
That gets you through the day  
Ain't what it's all about  
You just might miss the point  
If you don't slow down the pace  
Life's not the breaths you take  
But the moments that take your breath away