

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