

## Breathe (it Might Be Love)

Jane

I don't think either of us  
Thought much of the consequences  
Cause at the time my mind was  
Holding on for self defense  
I didn't know it might be love  
What in the hell was I thinking of

Lost all my sense of reason  
The day that I found you  
I'm going out of my head  
What more can I do?  
I didn't know it might be love  
What in the hell was I thinking of

I can't talk and I can't see  
I don't dare to disbelieve  
I can't feel it's all unreal  
I can barely even  
Breathe

Lost all my sense of reason  
The day that I found you  
I'm going out of my head  
What more can I do?  
I didn't know it might be love  
What in the hell was I thinking of