

# Breathe

Keller Williams

Feeling the water rush into my ears as I submerge into the deep  
blue  
Weightlessness bliss wish to stay like this as I'm floating towards a clue  
Hearing the sounds of exhausted young children expressing their interest to go  
Mothers and fathers who bask by the pool side prepare as I remain below  
Then I breathe  
Breathe  
Paddle and treading I'm rising toward surface the bubbles are leading the way  
Alone in my universe far from the earth I escape intense heat of the day  
Kicking like Kermit I plunge for the bottom prolonging my next grasp of air  
Paddle and twisting I use my reserves and whatever left that I can spare  
Then I breathe  
Breathe  
No thunder or lightning  
Or hail or tornado or tropical storm hurricane  
No police no problems annoying loud noises  
Just symmetrical picture frame  
Weightlessness bliss wish to stay like this as I'm floating away from my ills  
Time to invest in an air tank or snorkel or pray I acquire some gills  
Then I breathe  
Breathe