

Breathe Out

Mads Langer

When I breathe out for the last time I want you to breathe me in

When I close my eyes for the last time I want you to open yours

Cause you've got your own life to live

After the sunset is over I want you to wait for the sun to rise
Forgive me for thinking - if there is no God why do I then miss
Him?

Cause I'm afraid of not dying in your arms