

# Breathing

Prime Circle

Step back  
Stop the world  
Stop the time  
It's always running  
Just trying to catch my breath  
Just trying to take it in

Unfold and calculate  
Concentrate and reach for something

Here's to the good times  
The bad times  
The times that could have been  
To the wrong times  
The right times  
I know we'll breathe again  
Until then...  
Until then...

[Chorus]  
Suppose that we got older  
Suppose that we'd begin  
Suppose that I stopped running  
It could begin again  
Suppose in life we made it  
I'm never looking back  
I'm never looking back

The hardest part of letting go  
Not easy to believe  
And sometimes you'll just never know  
Gets harder to perceive  
You're gone  
You're long gone

[Chorus]

I know you can see it, now  
Can't feel it, after all  
Seems it's us versus time  
Think we made up our minds  
All that's left is just to see

[Chorus] x2

Here's to the good times  
The bad times  
The times that could have been...