

Breathe

Ricki-Lee

why do all the lonely people go, friends they thought they knew
don't want to know. try to find a place to hide as they fall on
to their knees, someone catch them please.

everybody hurts, everybody aches.
everybody falls, everybody breaks.
just breathe, let it out and breathe.
everybody cuts, everybody bleeds.
every hidden scar is just to find. so breathe, let it out and breathe.
just breathe.

can you feel the circus in your head, don't you know your reasoning
mislead. so stand up if you give a damn, it's only killing
you, don't you feel it too?

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everybody falls, everybody breaks.
just breathe, let it out and breathe.
everybody cuts, everybody bleeds. every hidden scar is just to
find so breathe, let it out and breathe just breathe.

where do all the lonely people go?
stand up if you give a damn.

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