

The Living Tree

Shirley Bassey

Let me breathe
'Cause I'm drowning in your shadow
Let me leave
Respect me, do not follow me
Believe
I can make my own tomorrow
Let me breathe
Does it make
You feel good 'cause you own me?
Does it take
Your puppet strings to hold me?
How I ache
As you're trying to control me
Let me breathe

Let me dance
'Til my shoes cry
Let me laugh
Let me be
Let me dance
Let me choose my life
Let me climb the living tree

Picture this
When you wake up in the morning
And I kiss
Your sorry ass goodbye
What would I miss?
There's nothing I can think of
As I leave

Let me climb...
The living tree