

Coming Up For Air

Siobhán Donaghy

Is this a question of time
Is this a question of space
I've been out of my mind
I'm coming up for air
To work it out

If you throw me a line
Then I'll try to replace
All the things I can't find
'Cause I'm coming up for air
To let it out

Defection from the state I'm in
Reflections of a world within

Back with myself again
All my fears
Just like a ball and chain
And I know
Although I am alone
I'm at home
Here with my selfish pain

It's not a question of faith
It's not a question of hope
I'm getting out of this place
I'm coming up for air
To work it out

Defection from the state I'm in
Reflections of a world within

Back with myself again
All my fears
Just like a ball and chain
And I know
Although I am alone
I'm at home
Here with my selfish pain

I'm feeling colder now
A little bolder now
Pure as my sins allow
Broke every promise and proud

Back with myself again
All my fears
Just like a ball and chain
And I know
Although I am alone
I'm at home
Here with my selfish pain
(2x)