

Breathing

Sonata Arctica

I take my hat off, bow before the greatness
You're so much braver I give you credit for
Somehow the grays create a harmony
And no color can add a flavor...
I've started to feel like...

know the face, familiar stranger
I'm not a child, I feel misunderstood
I built a bridge, you use the tunnel...now...
-the rope we are pulling is slipping away from me
all this wasted time is killing me...and I've started to feel like...

I can not control my life anymore
Feel a need to leave and breathe on my own
I remember all the broken songs of our life
Maybe one more wrong will make it all right...
I just really need to be alone now...