

## 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...