

Breathe

The Pineapple Thief

You won't ever learn
You can't turn the tide back
Won't you ever turn
And fall into my arms?

And breathe
Won't you breathe anymore?

Cause one of these days you'll run out
Cause one of these days you'll run out of air
Cause one of these days you'll run out
Cause one of these days you'll run out of air

So cry your precious tears
And turn your back on them
All our hopes, our fears
Can come back alive for you again

So breathe
Won't you breathe?
Breathe
Won't you breathe?

Cause one of these days you'll come up
Cause one of these days you'll come up for
Cause one of these days you'll come up
Cause one of these days you'll come up for air
One of these days you'll come up for air