Five miles gone, And everything is small, Everything is small, Five miles down, You see your patch of ground, It's not so bad at all... Breathe, in, out, And don't stop breathing! Cause this, this is your life, This is your boat, And everything that you've been trusted with, It's small in your eyes, The plane is your earth, And you can do this right, This is your life. Five miles high, Don't wanna leave the sky, Everything's so clear... Five miles on, When clarity is gone, Just make it reappear... Breathe, in, out, And don't stop breathing! Cause this, this is your life, This is your boat, And everything that you've been trusted with, It's small in your eyes, The plane is your earth, And you can do this right, This is your life.