

# Barely Breathing

Gloria Loring

She had taken his chair from the table  
He had taken his name from the door  
He said, "Honey, I'll see you next weekend"  
All I heard were his footsteps cross the floor

And I stood there awhile barely breathing  
Like a leaf on a tree, bound to fall  
Barely breathing, barely breathing, at all

There were two little boys to hold onto  
There was everything else to let go  
I was anything he ever needed  
I said yes, when the answer was no

And I spent so much time barely breathing  
Like a leaf on a tree, bound to fall  
Barely breathing, barely breathing at all

There's a light at the end of the tunnel  
There's a door at the end of the hall  
And we think we attend to the moment  
We're sure we have answered the call

But we spend so much time barely breathing  
With our backs up against the wall  
Barely breathing, barely breathing at all

Lyrics by Gloria Loring  
Written by Gloria Loring and Robin Thicke  
c. Only Silk Music/I Like 'Em Thicke Music

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Lyrics submitted by Gloria Loring.

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