

# Breathe, It's Over

## Blue October

How did he make the  
Waves crash over? Care so much  
Is there anybody here? So I poked my head out  
Through the wounded stormy night  
Now I leave my door open  
Crushed salt and I've gotta learn  
To take flight. Breathe in Sway  
We sway  
Grabbed her by the hips and hand  
Then off we went  
Across the sanded floor  
She said "that's not sand, it's salt  
It will get worn like we did before" I only wanna dance with you  
Every time I try  
We only get an hour or so  
It's time to get personal  
We've got these times of our lives  
Let's take this time to let it show  
These are ours. These are ours We sway  
The moon shines down  
And everybody's safe.  
Christmas lights all day  
And rightly so  
We feel high as fuck  
And everything is good  
Good to go I watch the snow fall down  
Feels great to be honest  
Forget about the trouble  
Forget about the drama  
Cause I ain't Casanova  
Baby I can dance for days  
This time with you  
Is just amazing in so many ways I only wanna dance with you  
Every time I try  
We only get an hour or so  
It's time to get personal  
We've got these times of our lives  
Let's take this time to let it show  
These are ours. These are ours We'll stay until we want to

That's how it use to be  
We never fell apart  
We stay here until we want to  
Now we just swayCome on  
Dance with meThese,  
These are ours  
These,  
These are oursWe sway

Songwriters

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