# Breathe (Mandela Version)

## U2

Sixteen of June, nine-oh-five, door bell rings
Man at the door says if I want to stay alive a bit longer
There's three things I need you to know
ThreeComing from a long line of traveling sales people on my mother's side
I wasn't gonna buy just anyone's cockatoo
So why would I invite a complete stranger into my home
Would youThese days are better than that
These days are better than thatEvery day I die again, and again I'm reborn
Every day I have to find the courage
To walk out into the street
With arms out
Got a love you can't defeat
Neither down nor out
There's nothing you have that I need
I can breathe
Breathe nowSixteen of June, Chinese stocks are going up
And I'm coming down with some new Asian virus
Ju Ju man, Ju Ju man
Doc says you're fine, or dying
Please
Nine-oh-nine, St. John Divine on the line, my pulse is fine
But I'm running down the road like loose electricity
While the band in my head plays a stripteaseThe roar that lies on the other side of silence
The forest fire that is fear so deny itWalk out into the street
Sing your heart out
The people we meet
Will not be drowned out
There's nothing you have that I need
I can breathe
Breathe nowWe are people borne of sound
The songs are in our eyes
Gonna wear them like a crownWalk out, into the sunburst street
Sing your heart out, sing my heart out
I've found grace inside a sound
I found grace, it's all that I found
And I can breathe
Breathe now

Songwriters

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