Breatheher

Biffy Clyro

I see her, with her hands in the air, held up to the sky to float away
If you'd seen half the things in my mind, you'd have the chance to float away
I think I'm falling, I hold my head up highI see her, with her hands in the air, held up to the sky to float away
I think I'm falling, I hold my head up highThese are the days when we look in each other's eyes
These are the days when we look in each other's eyes
These are the days when we look in each other's eyes

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