

# breathe.

## He Is We

Harness your heart, and be still now,  
quiet that mind that will wander,  
all sorts of dark alleys. Tragedy strikes your self esteem,  
constantly waiting for an ending,  
to all of this. She opens her eyes,  
suddenly she cries,  
can we help her, can we help her?  
and she replies. You know, I fake it oh so well,  
that God himself can't tell,  
what I mean and why my words,  
are less than parallel with my feet.  
you ask me what I need,  
and all I really need,  
is to breathe. oooohhh,  
aahhh. people they seem so interested,  
only a few get invested with,  
all the aches and pains. doctor, oh doctor please help her,  
I fear she may not be breathing.  
blue lips and doe eyes,  
that's her disguise. you know, I fake it oh so well,  
that God himself can't tell,  
what I mean and why my words,  
are less than parallel with my feet.  
you ask me what I need,  
and all I really need,  
is to breathe. ooooohhhhhhhh,  
oooohhhhhhhh  
ooohhoohhh, give me some space to breathe,  
I need a little room to breathe,  
give me some space to breathe,  
all I need is a little room to breathe, I fake it oh so well,  
that God can't tell,  
you know, i fake it oh so well,  
that God himself can't tell,  
what I mean and why my words,  
are less than parallel with my feet.  
you ask me what I need,  
and all I really need,  
is to breathe.

let me breathe.

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