

Biffy Clyro, Breatheher

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 high

I 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 high

These are the days when we look in each other's eyes
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