

Bleach, Breathe

Here I go on a whim
Giving in to the pressure
These things just keep dragging me down
All the stress I'm a mess
I confess I can't hide it
And I can't get myself off the ground
'Cause these things just keep
Holding me down

[CHORUS]:
So breathe Your breath on me
So breathe Your breath on me

Here I come back around
'Cause I found that the pressure
Is nothing compared to Your plan
Here I am in Your hands
And it's clear that Your greatness
Will breathe new life in me again
And there's no turning back
Not a chance