

Emma Bunton, Breathing

Everything you say is lost out in the cold
A distant memory of the times I've been alone
I don't know you like I thought I did
You're making promises I know you'll never keep

Imagine a feeling of passion
Are you seeing
Believing when we're breathing
But why does it feel so cold
A constant feeling of pleasure
Are you hearing
The sound of our breathing
But why does it feel so cold

I wanna share with you the things I never told
But are we on the same wave, down the same road
Where are we to go if it's not to be
Or maybe there's someone else out there for me

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I won't let doubt be the last thing I think about
I know this feeling don't last long, it's forever gone
You already lost my trust, when I'm over this
Let the last thing that I breathe be you

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