Majandra Delfino, Breathing On My Own

Breathe again
I'm living on your air tonight
Never knowing when you'll cut me off.
Oh you have a way
That makes it hard to sleep alone.
And just when the dream gets good
You always seem to have to go.
So...
Here I am alone again
Waiting for the story to finally end.
While the world
Spins around
It's out of my hands.
Don't even try to understand.

And I guess it's time to tell you What you should already know. Oh you know I'm better breathing on my own. All alone.