

# 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.