

Paradise Lost, Ordinary Days

Breathing Life, As True As Honest Work
Breathing Life, A Truth For All Its Worth

You Want To Seem To Be As Fragile As Can Be
I Want To Roll Inside That Shell You Call A Mind

Breathing Life, As Frail As Insincere
Breathing Life, Too Cold To Shed A Tear

You Want To Seem To Be As Fragile As Can Be
I Want To See The Things That I'm Supposed To See
I Want To Know The Fear That Sets Inside Of Me
I Want To Breathe The Air, Like I Was Meant To On Ordinary Days

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