A Dream Called Ocean, Every Breath Is A Fight

We only haunt ourselves seeking bright calm and restful horizons we II all die the goal is not to live forever maybe we have to break everything to make something out of ourselves you have a choice live or die every breath is a fight live means following your own path we can t stop trusting what used to make sense and bring grace into these cold bodies like ghost sitting on the edge of human being motions we only haunt ourselves seeking bright calm and restful horizons and now it s up to you to save or to erase erasing what was gold, and we fall and we crawl, trying to ignore i just don t wanna die without a few scars the best way to fight it? just go every breath is a choice you have a choice live or die every breath is a fight live means following your own path and that sins and loves and fears are just sounds that fade away we have to start teaching ourselves not being afraid everyday sunsets die.