

Abney Park, Breathe

I wish I could breathe
I wish I could stand
I wish I had a chance here holding you hand
I wish I could speak
I wish I could talk
I wish I could breathe

Since the first day
I was alive
Feared we would meet here
In the misty outside
Wanted to run
Wanted to hide
Wish I could breathe

I feel a chill
Deep in my bones
Nothing can heal
The way my blood moans
Nothing can quench
My bitter thirst
Wish I could breathe

Grasp at my heart
Burns in my chest
It's your precious art
That makes my soul stressed
Run short of blood
Light-headed I swoon
Wish I could breathe

I fear we can't overcome this place
I know your face, your hands
Wish I could breathe

Wish I could breathe
wish I could stand
wish I had a chance here holding you hand
wish I could speak
wish I could talk
wish I could breathe

Since the first day
I was alive
Feared we would meet here
In the misty outside
Wanted to run
Wanted to hide
Wish I could breathe

I fear we can't overcome this place
I know your face, your hands
Wish I could breathe

Wish I could breathe
Wish I could fall
Wish I could blink after the fall
Wish I could talk
Wish I could speak
Wish I could breathe