

Andreas Johnson, Breathing

Ready for the night to sweep me all away
Ready for the streets to lead my feet a stray to my surprise
Everything is cool... when...
I'm not breathing
I hold my breath, I feel alive
Not breathing
All my pain is put aside...Not breathing
Ready for a breeze to blow right through my mind
Ready for a change to leave it all behind to my surprise
Everything is fine... when...
I'm not breathing
I hold my breath, I feel alive
Not breathing
All my pain is put aside...Not breathing
Ready for the sun to crash above my head
Ready for the moon to strike this body dead to my surprise
Everything is still... when...
I'm not breathing
I hold my breath, I feel alive
Not breathing
All my pain is put aside...Not breathing
I'm not breathing