

# Ben Lee, I

I took a breath of fresh air  
I took in the view at the top  
I took a lock of her golden hair  
I took a look, it was gone

If living  
Is giving  
I'm ready  
I'm willing

I took her heart, cause she let me  
I took a walk in the dark  
I took some time to decide  
If it was right  
I took a walk in the dark

If living  
Is giving  
I'm ready  
I'm willing

I took a piece of the puzzle  
I took a souvenir  
I took both roads, everywhere they went  
Now something's gotta give

I'm willing  
I'm willing  
I'm willing  
I'm...(fades out)