

Breathe, Does She Love That Man?

There are certain times, when I feel there's something stirring in me.

Let's get back to basics with the clarity it brings, then maybe I will see.

When waters run too high, or sun gets in my eyes, it's your name I will call, to catch me when I fall.

It seems I look for comfort, like a child in its mother's arms, safe against the storm.

A puzzle with no ending, I struggle just to keep my calm.

I wonder what we've done.

When waters run too high, or sun gets in my eyes, it's your name I will call, to catch me when I fall.

Got to get by, got to get by, got to,

Got to get by, got to get by, got to,

Got to get by, got to get by, got to.

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saves a wreck like me.

I once was blind but now I see amazing grace for me.

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Got to get by, got to get by, got to.

Got to get by, got to get by, got to get by.

Submitted by Michael Hack