

# David Gilmour, I Can't Breathe Anymore

(Gilmour)

I can't breathe anymore  
Why that is I'm not sure  
I've got my feet on the ground  
In fact I'm flat on the floor  
My direction is lost  
I should pause to take stock  
It's a new one on me  
To even dream that you're free  
It's a tale without an end  
But the end is there for all to see  
And if the end weren't so real  
Coming around and 'round again on me  
I guess it's all about my pride  
I want to be there if it kills  
But with or without God on my side  
I know that I really will