

# Denison Witmer, Breathe In This Life

I hear you calling me by name  
You come around the corner smiling again  
And I know you're feeling better

And so the sun might turn to rain  
The clouds will come together over us again  
And they will soak us to our bone

Comfort our thoughts when we're feeling down  
Say what we need until we come around  
As a matter of fact  
As a matter of these times  
When we're all feeling  
It's getting hard to breathe in this life

I'm going back now to the time  
When we sat out all night and looked to the sky  
And dreamed it would be our escape

And so that night did turn to day  
The sun so bright and warm would make its way inside of me  
Send a shiver through my bone

Comfort my thoughts when I'm feeling down  
Say what I need until I come around  
It's the matter of fact that  
A matter of these times  
When we're all feeling  
It's getting hard to breathe in this life

I don't know what I'm doing now  
I don't know what I'm doing now  
I make myself so sick inside my bones

Comfort my thoughts when I'm feeling down  
Say what I need until I come around  
You're the matter of fact that  
A matter of these times  
When we're all feeling  
It's getting hard to breathe in this life