

Faspitch, Breathe

How should I consider this baby?
How should I consider this tenderness?
All I really hoped for was maybe, maybe,
You'd be the very best

Why should I consider this baby?
When all I really wanted was just one kiss
If I were you, If I were you, If I were you,
I'd take a look at me, this won't last long

I breathe,
hoping the winds won't blow me away

You, in the front row, in the black dress,
off with the day, off with day

How should you consider this lady?
YOU know I only wanted just one more chance
If I were you, If I were you, If I were you,
I'd take a look at me, this won't last long

This is the day... I breathe

I breathe,
hoping the winds won't blow me away

I dream,
Cool as the dawn

You, in the front row, in the black dress,
off with the day, off with day

New, cool and new
New, cool and new
Don't understand... I don't understand

I breathe,
hoping the winds won't blow me away

I dream,
Cool as the dawn

Cool as the dawn... cool as the dawn... cool as the dawn...