

God Or Julie, Oxygen

I found a home alone in a world that left you out on your own but your
not the same when you were too tired to grow it's in the way i've seen
that you never know your still afraid of running all by yourself and as
you sit and breathe you feel the oxygen sink like a stone pray that god
will take you out of here but your still alone it's too late to bring
you out on your own but if you could see the way you breathe the oxygen
is all you have we'll find a way times inbetween us yeah but i'm here
to stay there's still a fate to meet us your not the same i felt the
earth fall deep and i'll never change i just stood without feeling all
by yourself and as you sink you float away when your lifes a pawn the
world is gone your mind rolls on