

Keller Williams, Breathe

Feeling the water rush into my ears as I submerge into the deep blue
Weightlessness bliss wish to stay like this as I'm floating towards a clue
Hearing the sounds of exhausted young children expressing their interest to go
Mothers and fathers who bask by the pool side prepare as I remain below

Then I breathe
Breathe

Paddle and treading I'm rising toward surface the bubbles are leading the way
Alone in my universe far from the earth I escape intense heat of the day
Kicking like Kermit I plunge for the bottom prolonging my next grasp of air
Paddle and twisting I use my reserves and whatever left that I can spare

Then I breathe
Breathe

No thunder or lightning
Or hail or tornado or tropical storm hurricane
No police no problems annoying loud noises
Just symmetrical picture frame
Weightlessness bliss wish to stay like this as I'm floating away from my ills
Time to invest in an air tank or snorkel or pray I acquire some gills

Then I breathe
Breathe