

# 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 bake 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