

# One Side Zero, A Point In Time

your temptations are ugly  
moving forward by stumbling  
breathing in all that we see  
holding all that we could be

chorus:

hold your breath (feel so alive)  
save yourself (feel so alive)  
hold your breath (feel so alive)  
save yourself (feel so alive)

all dressed up on a sunday  
the funeral mourners await the rain  
holding on to what we pray for  
although you said you could not breathe at all

(chorus)

your temptations are ugly  
moving forward by stumbling  
in our own