

Onesidezero, 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