

# Thousand Foot Krutch, Breather

When the question never set before me  
Can I feel it out once more  
You are my full ambition  
I walked on water  
I'm sick of talking now

I want You by my side  
So close that I can feel You breathing  
I won't turn my head, be misguided  
I need a breather

You take my breath away

Stay here just enough to catch me when I'm falling

You fill me up just like a big balloon of helium  
Can't get enough I want some more come on and fill me up  
When I'm with You there ain't no other place I'd rather be  
I just open up and receive Him and He set me free