

# Breaking Down

Florence + the Machine

All alone  
It was always there you see  
And even on my own  
It was always standing next to me

I can see it coming from the edge of the room  
Creeping in the streetlight  
Holding my hand in the pale gloom  
Can you see it coming now?

Oh, I think I'm breaking down again  
Oh, I think I'm breaking down

All alone  
Even when I was a child  
I've always known  
There was something to be find

You know that I can see you coming from the edge of the room  
Creeping in the streetlight  
Holding my hand in the pale gloom  
Can you see it coming now?

Oh, I think I'm breaking down again  
Oh, I think I'm breaking down

All alone  
On the edge of sleep  
My old familiar friend  
Comes and lies down next to me

And I can see you coming from the edge of the room  
Smiling in the streetlight  
Even with my eyes shut tight  
I still see you coming now

Oh, I think I'm breaking down again  
Oh, I think I'm breaking down again  
Oh, I think I'm breaking down again  
Oh, I think I'm breaking down