

# Breathe

Vaughan Penn

I can not refine what I'm trying to say  
I may be way out of line but it doesn't matter anyway  
'Cause I'm so sick and tired of being everything you need  
I'm everything you wanted me to be but no identity and I can barely breathe  
You can not possess what should be given to you for free  
I guess I still must confess for a while you had the very best part of me  
But too much of a good thing is being everything you need  
I'm everything you wanted me to be but no identity and I can barely breathe

Too much water and you're going to drown  
Too much sunshine withers up the ground  
Too much heaven puts you through so much hell  
Too much love  
What can I say about too much love?  
Too much love  
Oh well, I hope you never find out what that can do to you  
Do to you  
I hope you never find out  
Never...  
Oh now, I'm everything you need  
Everything you wanted me to be but there's no mystery and I can barely breathe

Too much water and you're going to drown  
Too much sunshine withers up the ground  
Too much heaven puts you through so much hell  
Too much love  
What can I say about too much love?  
Too much love  
What can I say about too much love?  
Too much, too much love  
Oh well, I hope you never find out what that can do to you  
Do to you  
I hope you never find out