

# Breathe

Abney Park

I wish I could breath, I wish I could stand.  
I wish I had a chance here holding your hand.  
Wish I could speak, I wish could talk  
I wish I could breath

Since the first day, I was alive,  
I feared we would meet here in the misty outside  
I wanted to run, I wanted to hide  
I wish I could breath

OoOoOoo oooOoOo (repeat)  
I fear I can't over come this place  
I know your face, your hands  
I wish I could breath.

I feel a chill deep in my bones,  
Nothing can heal, the way my blood moans.  
Nothing can quench, My bitter thirst  
I wish I could breathe.

I grasp at my heart, That burns in my chest,  
It's your precious art, That makes my soul stressed.  
I run short of blood, light headed I swoon.  
I wish I could breathe.