

## Breathe

Ásgeir

Shivering stars drift around in the sky  
I lie calm under their watchful eyes  
In my heart I can feel it and why  
That wherever I go, I'll find my way home  
That wherever I go, I'll find my way home

Where the fair winds and following seas  
Slowly rush in and put me at ease  
I will set sails and follow the breeze  
And wherever I go, I'll find my way home  
And wherever I go, I'll find my way home  
And wherever I go, I'll find my way home  
And wherever I go, I'll find my way home