

Oxygen

David Franj

Head-lights, swirving cars, white man chasing ghosts, bleeding
my heart,
City smog feels your eyes, let me catch the words that spill fr
om your mind.
You're gonna be alright.

Cross my heart, hope to die, you're my oxygen, I'm alive,
Cross my heart, hope to die, you're my oxygen, I'm alive.

Say a prayer in your room for the friends that you once knew,
To that person that you wanna be.
Hold your breath (hold your breath) for the sun (for the sun),
But the clouds are all we've got, now it's better, just like be
fore.
And it's nothing else more.

Say a prayer for yourselves and a love that we leave behind,
Save that look while it lasts, coz it might not come again.