

Breath

Rebeka

I'm changing
last breath to take
collapsing
like that building in my mother's town
I swear I'm falling down

that time was hard
we were striving
a wounded mare
with a reckless gambler
and we still don't know
who has won all of this though

I see
mountains
gardens
here we sing for blue birds
and we sound like pure rain
and nobody gets hurt
and you look like a king
of the whole wide world
and nobody gets hurt

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that time was hard
we were striving
that time was rough
for every one of us

but you
told me
I would be there for
ever