

# Coming Up For Air

Siobhán Donaghy

Is this a question of time  
Is this a question of space  
I've been out of my mind  
I'm coming up for air  
To work it out

If you throw me a line  
Then I'll try to replace  
All the things I can't find  
'Cause I'm coming up for air  
To let it out

Defection from the state I'm in  
Reflections of a world within

Back with myself again  
All my fears  
Just like a ball and chain  
And I know  
Although I am alone  
I'm at home  
Here with my selfish pain

It's not a question of faith  
It's not a question of hope  
I'm getting out of this place  
I'm coming up for air  
To work it out

Defection from the state I'm in  
Reflections of a world within

Back with myself again  
All my fears  
Just like a ball and chain  
And I know  
Although I am alone  
I'm at home  
Here with my selfish pain

I'm feeling colder now  
A little bolder now  
Pure as my sins allow  
Broke every promise and proud

Back with myself again  
All my fears  
Just like a ball and chain  
And I know  
Although I am alone  
I'm at home  
Here with my selfish pain  
(2x)