

Coming Up For Air

Stefanie Heinzmann

One of the stories, I have been told
Is about treasures, same gold
I had to travel, all 7 seas
Only to find out it was hidden near
Like so many others, I worked myself down
But I won't be happy with no love around
Diamonds are cold, even the ones that I keep
So instead of gold, they choose the option to breathe

Coming up for air, air, out of nowhere
Coming up for air, for the love that's out there

One of the tales of our century is
That you can make it if you just believe
And if you work your fingers to the bone
You will find diamonds underneath every stone
Like so many others, I worked myself down
But I won't be happy with no love around
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So many people that I cannot please
I can see that all I want is to breathe

Coming up for air, air, out of nowhere
Coming up for air, for the love that's out there
Coming up for air, air, out of nowhere
Coming up for air, for the love that's out there

Out of the deep dark ocean I'm rising
Into the light we hide the horizon, I'm floating
Across to the seas, I'm breathing

Coming up for air, yeah, yeah, yeah
Coming up for air, air, out of nowhere
Coming up for air, for the love that's out there
Coming up for air, air, out of nowhere
Coming up for air, for the love that's out there.