

Lungs

Stevie McCrorie

Spending time on my own thinking life should be, so much more than this.

The world was an open door at 17, i dreamt of all of it, hmmm.

People love, people hate, its just how it goes.

They pick you up, they knock you down, its just how it goes.

It might not be the world that i thought, but i'll build on the things that i've got.

Cos i've not got long in this world, so im gonna fill my lungs up.

I'll save the love that i've got, cos soon ill be forgot.

Oh im gonna fill my lungs.

Every broken heart and lost lost memory, we all find our place. Playing hide and seek and bonfires in the street, back to the glory days.

People love, people hate, its just how it goes.

They pick you up, they knock you down, its just how it goes.

Cos i've not got long in this world, so im gonna fill my lungs up.

I'll save the love that i've got, cos soon ill be forgot.

So i will fill my lungs.

It might not be the world that i thought, but i'll build on the things that i've got.

Cos i've not got long in this world, so im gonna fill my lungs up.

I'll savour the love that i've got, cos soon ill be forgot.

So i will fill my lungs.

Oh i will fill my lungs.