

# Breathe

Toploader

A friend I had once told me  
Such an unusual story  
Of a man who did breathe in,  
But never did breathe out  
This tale reminds me of you  
Though a different shade of blue  
You cannot always take and never give,  
This is not how to life

You gotta breathe in and out  
You gotta spread a little love all around  
Though I don't know this for sure  
Just another knock at my door  
A sprinkling of an inkling underneath an apple tree  
I'll tell you when I find out  
And show you what it is to breathe out  
A natural progression lesson messing up your mind

You gotta breathe in and out  
You gotta spread a little love all around  
You gotta breathe in and out  
You gotta spread a little love all around

I feel in you, another way to be  
I watch as you breathe over me, I'm breathing

Like a tale on Jackanory  
The end to this unusual story  
Is a breath upon a window pane, so come on,  
Step out of the rain

Thought I'd like to think this were true  
You've become a deeper shade of blue  
In my eyes, this comes as no surprise,  
You've nothing left to give...no

You gotta breathe in and out  
You gotta spread a little love all around  
You gotta breathe in and out  
You gotta spread a little love all around