

# Rather Be Breathing

Ward Thomas

Everybody's looking for the high life  
Living the dream but it don't feel right  
So lost inside this fantasy  
I'm scared it's gonna swallow me

You can offer me all the fortune and the fame of a king  
With a castle so high that no one else can come in  
And you can tell me that I don't have enough of these things  
But I'd rather be breathing  
No, I'd rather be

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Standing at the foot of a mountain  
Only walked a couple steps but who's counting?  
If there's anybody up there  
Won't you let me stay a while?

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With a castle so high that no one else can come in  
And you can tell me that I don't have enough of these things  
But I'd rather be breathing  
No, I'd rather be

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You can offer me  
(You can offer me all the)  
Silver and gold  
(You can offer me all the)  
You can offer me

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With a castle so high that no one else can come in  
And you can tell me that I don't have enough of these things  
But I'd rather be breathing  
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