

## Front Of

## The Gift

Stop breathing I'm trying to get some sleep  
Stop breathing allow me to repeat  
Keep breathing I guess it would disturb  
Keep breathing the road is getting long

Maybe I will find you in another place  
Maybe I will find you with somebody else

Keep breathing life is hard to play  
Keep breathing we haven't find the way  
Stop breathing this game it makes no sense  
Stop breathing

Maybe I will find you in another place  
Maybe I will find you with somebody else

The things that they said us  
The things that we run off  
Though we try to move over  
After all that we saw

The stage is clear, the view is soft  
But it's so cold, warm enough  
The game is set, and too much players again,  
And here we are, in front of them again

Keep breathing, I'm glad to see you back  
Keep breathing I thought we would give up  
Stop breathing their eyes will catch our soul  
Stop breathing their ears will break our mind  
Keep breathing and join the carrousel  
Stop breathing pretend a pantomime  
Keep breathing today we woke up blue  
Stop breathing perhaps we lay down dark  
Keep breathing I'm trying to get some sleep  
Stop breathing allow me to repeat  
Keep breathing and join the carrousel  
Stop breathing

And dark, and blue, and again

Maybe I will find you in another place  
Maybe I will find you with somebody else

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Stop breathing allow me to repeat  
Keep breathing this game it makes no sense  
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Maybe I will find you in another place  
Maybe I will find you with somebody else