

# Backstreet Boys, Breathe

sand keeps slipping right through my hands  
days all feel the same  
still numb from you

first step off of this plane I knew  
I suffocate whiteout you  
heart beats for two

it was good  
what we had  
if that was paradise can somebody take my back

and it hurts  
to look back  
it this is for th best  
then tell me why it hurts so bad

don't let go  
when the daylight's gone  
cus its always darkest before down  
I breathe

when teh cold air stars filling up my lungs  
when I hate the things that I've become  
I breathe

regrets dancing around my head  
everything I never said  
still numb form you

secrets sleeping all above this bed  
memories of what we did  
come into view

and it hurts  
to look back  
it this is for th best  
then tell me why it hurts so bad

don't let go  
when the daylight's gone  
cus its always darkest before down  
I breathe

when the cold air stars filling up my lungs  
when I hate the things that I've become  
I breathe