

Dawid Kwiatkowski, Out Of Breath

Loving the way that you lose it
You got it right if we got tension then you gotta prove it
Tell me that I ain't no nuisance
Loosen the chains, losing it all but I'm stuck in your movements

Take it off my chest
You bring me back up to start again
When you taking all the stress
You bring me, bring me up

When I'm out of breath

You hold us together
Even right now, even when I know that you can do better
I know that I will remember
When you away, all of the kisses, I'm missing the real love

Take it off my chest
You bring me back up to start again
When you taking all the stress
You bring me, bring me up

When I'm out of breath

I had enough, I had enough of your lovin'
I had enough, I had enough of you

I had enough, I had enough of your lovin'

We're out of breath