

# Emma Bunton, Breathing

Everything you say is lost out in the cold  
A distant memory of the times I've been alone  
I don't know you like I thought I did  
You're making promises I know you'll never keep

Imagine a feeling of passion  
Are you seeing  
Believing when we're breathing  
But why does it feel so cold  
A constant feeling of pleasure  
Are you hearing  
The sound of our breathing  
But why does it feel so cold

I wanna share with you the things I never told  
But are we on the same wave, down the same road  
Where are we to go if it's not to be  
Or maybe there's someone else out there for me

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But why does it feel so cold  
A constant feeling of pleasure  
Are you hearing  
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I won't let doubt be the last thing I think about  
I know this feeling don't last long, it's forever gone  
You already lost my trust, when I'm over this  
Let the last thing that I breathe be you

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