Breathe

Words & Music:

George Roger waters & David Gilmour (Pink Floyd)

Em A

Breathe, breathe in the air.

Don't be afraid to care.

Leave, but don't leave me.

Look around and choose your own ground.

(

For long you live and high you fly

Bm

And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry

F

G B is all your life will ever be

And all you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be.

Run. Run, rabbit, run.

Dig that hole, forget the sun.

And when at last the work is done,

Don't sit down, it's time to start another one.

For long you live and high you fly but only if you ride the tide.

And balanced on the biggest wave you race toward an early grave.

[Below are the "Breathe Reprise" lyrics from the end of the album] Home, home again.

I like to be there when I can.

When I come in cold and tired

It's good to warm my bones beside the fire

Far away across the field, the tolling of the iron bell

Calls the faithful to their knees

To hear the softly spoken magic spells.