

# 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