

Somersault, Breathe

Sorry Babe, the mess I made, was like a razorblade But dragonflies don't bleed you dry

And anything beneath my wings might be shimmering But when I fall, I'm drowning all

And you'll breathe Breathe a new dawn It's healing grief deep underneath And I see a pure white lo

Did you see inside of me, was like a battlefield It seems that I've cleaned up my dream

And all I know is to let you go And my days will flow so endlessly inside of me

And you'll breathe Breathe a new dawn It's healing grief deep underneath And I see a pure white lo