```
Breathe
He Is We
D A G A
Harness your heart, and be still now
Quiet that mind that will wander
All sorts of dark alleys
Tragedy strikes your self esteem
Constantly waiting for an ending
To all of this
Em
She opens her eyes
Suddenly she cries
Can we help her, can we help her?
And she replies:
You know, I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less than parallel
With my feet
                  Em
You ask me what I need
And all I really need
Is to breathe
  Α
Oooohh
Ahhaah
```

People, they seem so interested

```
Α
Only a few get invested
With all the aches and pains
Doctor oh doctor, please help her
I fear she may not be breathing
Blue lips, and doe eyes
That's her disguise.
D
You know, I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less than parallel
With my feet
                  \mathbf{Em}
You ask me what I need
And all I really need
Is to breathe
Oooooh
Ooooh, oh
Oooooh
Oooooh
(Oooooh)
Give me some space to breathe
(Ooooh, oh)
I need a little room to breathe
Give me some space to breathe
All I need is a little room to breathe.
(Ooooh)
I fake it oh so well
```

G

That God can't tell

D Z

You know, I fake it oh so well

F:m

That God himself can't tell

What I mean and why my words are less than parallel

Α

With my feet

Em

You ask me what I need

G

And all I really need

D

Is to breathe

D

Let me breathe