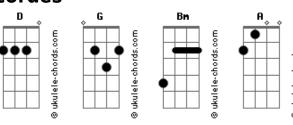


He Is We - Breathe

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Tom: D
   (intro) D G Bm A
Harness your heart, and be still now
Quiet that mind that will wander
Bm A
All sorts of dark alleys
Tragedy strikes your self esteem
Constantly waiting for an ending
To all of this
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
You ask me what I need
And all I really need
Is to breathe
0ooohh
Ahhaah
People, they seem so interested
Only a few get invested
With all the aches and pains
Doctor oh doctor, please help her
I fear she may not be breathing
```

Acordes



```
Blue lips, and doe eyes
That's her disguise.
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
                  Bm
You ask me what I need
And all I really need
Is to breathe
0ooooh
Ooooh, oh
0ooooh
0ooooh
(00000h)
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
That God can't tell
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
You ask me what I need
                          G
                                 D
And all I really need
    Bm
Is to breathe
Let me breathe
```