

# BREATHE

Words and Music by  
STEPHANIE BENTLEY  
and HOLLY LAMAR

Slowly  $\text{♩} = 60$

Am7 G/B C(9) G/B

*mp*

(with pedal)

Am7 G/B C(9)

Verse 1:

Am7 G/B C(9) G/B

1. I can feel the mag - ic float - ing in the air;

Am7 G/B C(9)

be - ing with you gets me that way.

Am7 G/B C(9) G/B

I watch\_ the sun - light dance a - cross\_ your face\_ and I've\_

Am7 Dsus

nev - er been this swept a - way.

Verses 2 & 3:

Am7 G/B C(9) G/B

2. All my thoughts just seem to set - tle on\_ the breeze\_

3. In a way, I know my heart\_ is wak - ing up\_

Am7 G/B C(9)




when I'm ly - in' wrapped\_ up in your\_ arms.

as all the walls\_ come tum - blin'\_ down.

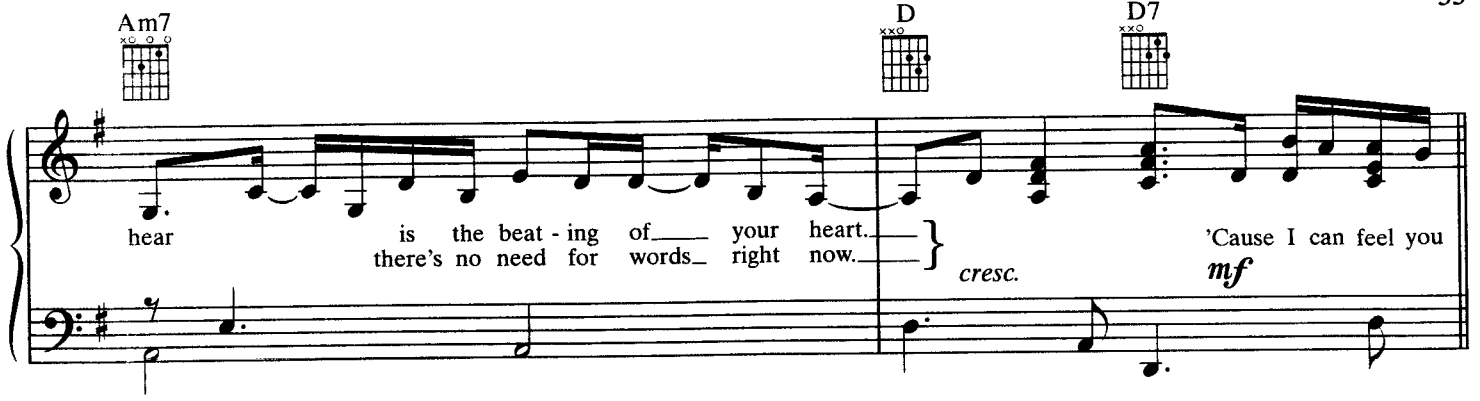
Am7 G/B C(9) G/B

The whole world just fades a - way, the on - ly thing\_ I






Clos - er than I've ev - er felt\_ be - fore\_ and I know and you know

Am7  D  D7 

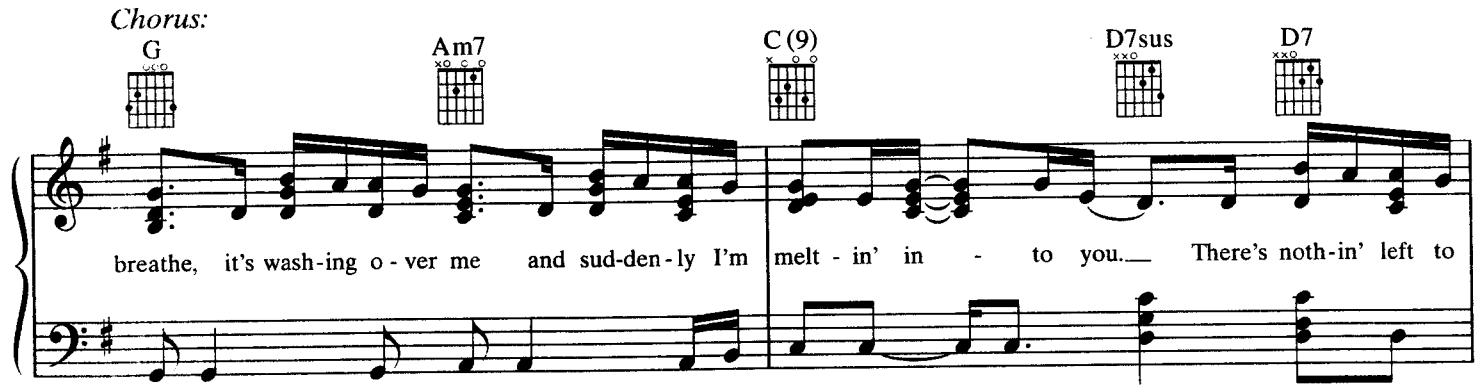
hear is the beat - ing of your heart. } 'Cause I can feel you  
 there's no need for words\_ right now. } *cresc.* *mf*



*Chorus:*

G  Am7  C(9)  D7sus  D7 





breathe, it's wash - ing o - ver me and sud - den - ly I'm melt - in' in - to you. There's noth - in' left to



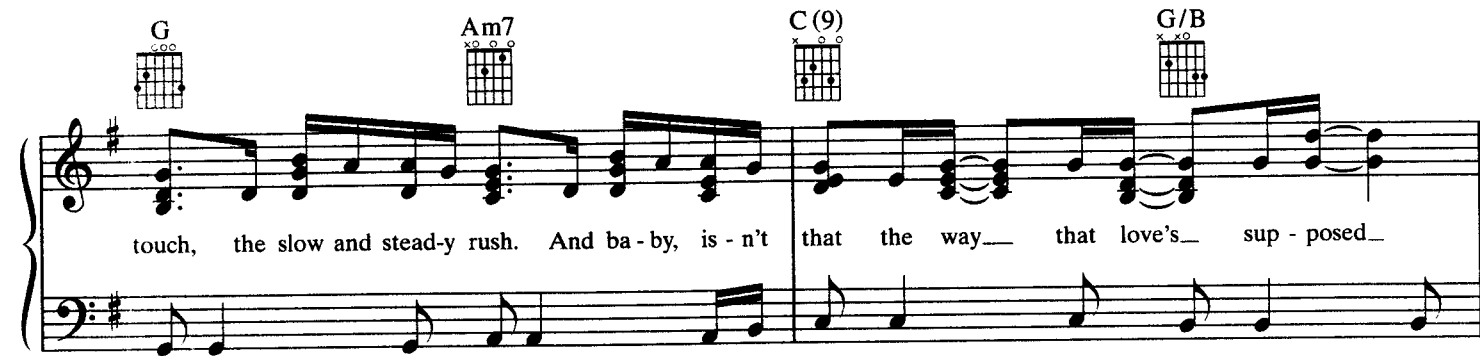
G  Am7  C(9)  D7sus  D7 

prove, ba - by, all we need is just to be caught up in the



G  Am7  C(9)  G/B 

touch, the slow and stead - y rush. And ba - by, is - n't that the way that love's sup - posed



Am7  D7sus  D7 

to be? *dim.* I can feel you *mp*



1.

C(9) G/B Am7 D7sus G Am7

breathe. \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.* *mf* Just breathe.

C(9) Dsus D G Am7 C(9) Dsus

2.

C(9) G/B Am7 D7sus

breathe. \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.* *mf* Just

G Am7 C(9) Dsus D G Am7

breathe. \_\_\_\_\_

C(9) D7sus G Am7

Caught up in the touch, the slow and stead-y rush. And ba-by, is - n't

C(9) G/B Am7 D7sus D7

that the way — that love's — sup - posed — to be? I can feel you  
*dim.* *mp*

C(9) G/B Am7 D7sus G Am7

breathe. — Just — breathe. —

C(9) G/B Am7 G/B

I can feel the mag - ic float - ing in —

C(9) G/B Am7 G/B C(9)

the air; — be - ing — with you — gets me that way.  
*rit.*