

Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to be just be Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to feel just free

She wanted to test him with daring creativity, he surely enjoyed the taste of her audacity She saw the admiration in his eyes, the praise and congratulation were for sure no lies

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to be just be Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to feel just free



So...why trying to win his heart, when he's more willing to feel her art
And fill his heart with deep recollection of his own lost inspiration?
Lost or perhaps just dormant...waiting for a kiss on his nose, his lips
To remember he could still create, and surrender to his own real fate
Leaving his cocoon, and dare to dream, and dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze... ... ...

Free to be just be, free to feel just free
Dare to feel just free, dare to be just be
Leave your cocoon and dare to dream, leave your cocoon and dare to be
Forget your fear and set you free, forget your fear and set you free

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze... ... ...
Maybe one day...let's pray for him to be, just be just free
For me to keep my art my life, to keep my heart and peace of mind
Let tomorrow be fully mine, for me to grow and grow and grow
Let tomorrow be fully mine, for me to grow... and grow and grow

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze... ... ... Dare to be, dare to be, dare to be lala lalala... Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze Dare to be, just be

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)