Je suis prÃat

Brooke Fraser

I looked away while the water was receding
I looked way for a second, for a second
And it's gone, everywhere was caught sleeping
I am awake and the air is pulsating
I am awake as it gathers, see it growing
On and on, here it comes
Am I ready, am I ready?

See the temper's looking my way
Drain the skies above, the color
And I admit it, I do I
With the fire in my breast
Just we breath
I am ready, I am ready
Just we breath
I am ready, I am ready

I will be heal and my brother, so shall you be Stand over here by my side Pray will away to the river, to the river Washing away the last side

See the temper's looking my way
Drain the skies above, the color
And I admit it, I do I
With the fire in my breast
Just we breath
I am ready, I am ready
Just we breath
I am ready, I am ready

Wash away, wash away Wash away, wash away

See the temper's looking my way
Drain the skies above, the color
And we admit it, I do I
With the fire in my breast
Just we breath
We are ready, We are ready

Just we breath
We are ready, We are ready

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