

I'll Be Your Breeze

Andrew Belle

he walks in the bedroom
and picks up the phone
he's singing to the beat of the dial tone
if he could he would shrink down
to fit through these holes
in rubber and plastic
that'd be fantastic
he'd crawl through these phone lines
to castles or farms
or just across the state line
and into your arms
we'd learn to distinguish truth
from false alarms
and fade into summer
like we were the months of the year
and we'll fall asleep
every night so easily
like some kind of brand new disease
hey we got it but c'est la vie
don't you wonder how villains sleep

every night so easily
if they can do it baby so can we
just remember i'll be your breeze
oh well i feel like myself
i finally feel like myself
honey don't you feel like yourself
feel like yourself
cause i learned we all play
our part in this thing
we've all got a song we were
put here to sing
it's less of a circle and more of a ring
that keeps up together
like we were prize fighters
i'll be like that
heart that you cut out
and pinned on your sleeve
i thought i told you

that i needed you
just to keep breathing

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