

Resuscitation Of A Dead Man

Thursday

Ambulance, let me in
Don't make me stay here
Ambulance, hold your breath
We're running short on air
Ambulance, resuscitate At the edge, you see clearly I was dead
Now I'm back to life
And love is a fragile thing
We all stand on a bridge
That's been slowly burning down Ambulance, take me back
To the house I was born in
Ambulance, finish it
Don't wake me up again
Ambulance, resuscitate At the edge, you see clearly I was dead
Now I'm back to life
And love is a fragile thing
We all stand on a bridge
That's been slowly burning Breathe in, breathe out
Resuscitate
We can't go on hearing this
Are we clear? [Incomprehensible]
Clear, come out just one more time
Breathe in, breathe in
While there's still time We could be the heartbeat
Of everything nine tenths collapsed
Come back to life
We could be the breath of air
Just get to the lungs of the dying Can you feel a pulse?
It's been stopped for so long
Can you start it?
Can you feel a pulse?
It's been stopped for so long
Let's restart it With a gentle hand
With a thousand voices
With a single word
Welcome back When alone, you see clearly I would know
Now I want to live and love
All these fragile things
We all stand on a bridge

That's been slowly burning down

Songwriters

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