

Breathe Life

Jack Garratt

I wouldn't compliment myself for what I've become

 Tell her I owe it to her

 Tell her I owe it to her

I wouldn't praise myself for every good thing I've done

 Tell her I owe it to her

Tell her I owe it to herTell her I owe it to every heartbeat

 Tell her I owe it to every exhale

 Tell her I owe it to, owe it to her

Hands upon my chestOh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs I keep under my coat oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold night as our bodies grow old oh oh ohI don't want to give up and I know
 when to breathe

 Believe me, I owe it to her

Tell her I owe it to herTell her I owe it to every heartbeat

 Tell her I owe it to every inhale

 Tell her I owe it to, owe it to her

Hands upon my chestOh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs I keep under my coat oh oh oh
 And keep life warm against the cold night as our bodies grow old oh oh oh
Oh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs I keep under my coat oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold night as our bodies grow old oh oh ohTake my silence as a warning
 I will not deter your mourningTake my silence as a warning

I will not deter your mourningOh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs I keep under my coat oh oh oh
 And keep life warm against the cold night as our bodies grow old oh oh oh
Oh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs I keep under my coat oh oh oh
 And keep life warm against the cold night as our bodies grow old oh oh oh
(Won't you breathe life into these dead lungs I keep under my coat oh oh oh)
(And keep life warm against the cold night as our bodies grow old oh oh oh)

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