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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