

# The Air That I Breathe

Albert Hammond

If, I could make a wish, I think I'd pass;  
Can't think of anything I need;  
No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound,  
Nothing to eat, no books to read;  
Making love with you has left me peaceful warm and tired,  
What more could I ask  
There's nothing left to be desired;  
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak,  
So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep;  
Some times, all I need is the air that I breathe  
Just to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe  
And to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe

Peace came upon me and it makes me weak,  
Sleep silent angel go to sleep  
Some times, all I need is the air that I breathe  
And to love you,  
All I need is the air that I breathe  
Just to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe