

Breathe

Byron Cage

Your holy presence, living, in me.
This is my daily bread [x2]
Your very word, spoken, to me.

[Bridge:]
And I, I, I
I'm desperate for you.
And I, I, I
I'm lost without you.

[Back to Chorus]
[Bridge x3]

[Ending:]
This is the air I breathe. [x6] [...fade out]