

# Breathe

Depeche Mode

I heard a rumour  
They travel far  
You know what it's like  
The way people are  
They talk and they talk  
Though they don't understand  
They'll whisper and whisper  
And lie on demand  
Please tell me now  
I want to know  
I have to hear it from your lips  
Say it's not so

I heard it on Monday  
And I laughed a while  
I heard it on Tuesday  
I managed to smile  
I heard it on Wednesday  
My patience was tried  
I heard it on Thursday  
And I hurt inside  
I want to know  
The depths of your mind  
Tell me this whole thing is madness  
And we're doing fine  
Put your little hand in mine  
And believe in love  
Put your head on my chest  
And breathe love  
Breathe love  
Breathe love  
Breathe love

I heard it from Peter  
Who heard it from Paul  
Who heard it from someone  
I don't know at all  
I heard it from Mary  
Who heard it from Ruth  
Who swore on the bible  
She's telling the truth  
I heard it from Simon  
Who heard it from James  
Confirming with Sarah  
That I was to blame  
I heard it from Joseph  
Who heard it from John  
Who said with conviction  
That all hope was gone  
So I need to know  
Your alibis  
I need to hear that you love me  
Before you say goodbye  
Before you say goodbye  
Before you say goodbye  
Before you say goodbye  
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