## **Asthma Came Home for Christmas**

## Aereogramme

Paint the sky Take my skin My holy one There's worse to come I suffocate Breathing air My only one Am I the one Who will be with you To fall, to fall back into place But how do I belong Watch and wait Take your time My distant one Will you come This oxygen Is denied By closest one On your side I want to be with you Oh, to fall, to fall back into place But how do I belong here, here I'll wait for you here