

# I'll Be Your Breeze

Andrew Belle

He walks in the bedroom and picks up the phone  
He's singing to the beat of the dial tone  
If he could, he would shrink down  
To fit through these holes  
In rubber and plastic, that'd be fantastic  
He'd crawl through these phone lines  
To castles or farms  
Or just across the state line  
And into your arms  
We'd learn to distinguish  
Truth from false alarms  
And fade into summer  
Like we were the months of the year

And we'll fall asleep  
Every night so easily  
Like some kind of brand new disease  
Hey, we got it but c'est la vie  
Don't you wonder how villains sleep  
Every night so easily  
If they can do it, baby, so can we

Oh well I feel like myself  
I finally feel like myself  
Honey don't you feel like yourself  
Feel like yourself  
Cause I learned we all play  
Our part in this thing  
We've all got a song  
We were put here to sing  
It's less of a circle and more of a ring  
That keeps up together  
Like we were prize fighters

And we'll fall asleep  
Every night so easily  
Like some kind of brand new disease  
Hey, we got it but c'est la vie  
Don't you wonder how villains sleep  
Every night so easily  
If they can do it, baby, so can we  
Just remember I'll be your breeze

Oh, I'll be like that  
Heart that you cut out  
And pinned on your sleeve  
I thought I told you  
That I needed you  
Just to keep

(I'll be)  
(I'll be your breeze)  
Fall asleep  
Every night so easily  
Like some kind of brand new disease  
Hey, we got it but c'est la vie  
Don't you wonder how villains sleep

Every night so easily  
If they can do it, baby, so can we  
Just remember I'll be your breeze  
Oh, I'll be your breeze, easily.  
Oh, I'll be your breeze, easily.  
Oh, I'll be your breeze.